

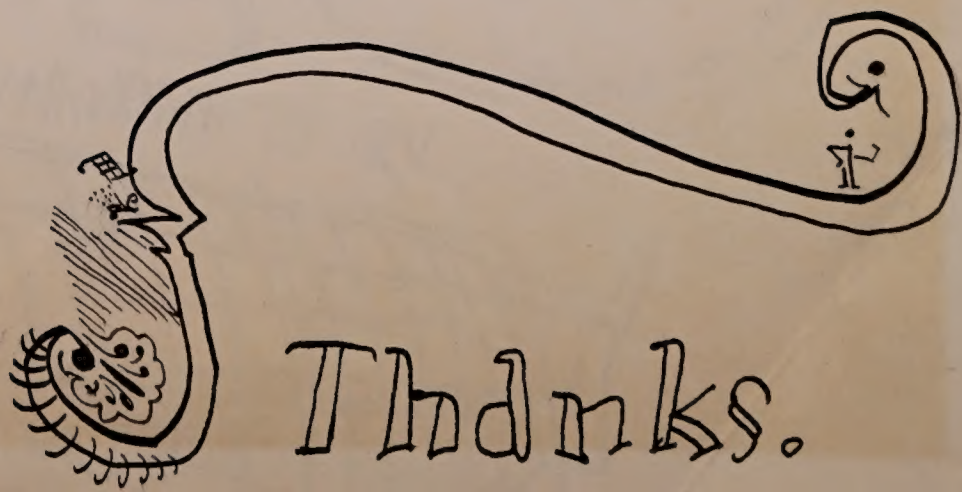






This Sketchbook Is Presented  
[with Love]

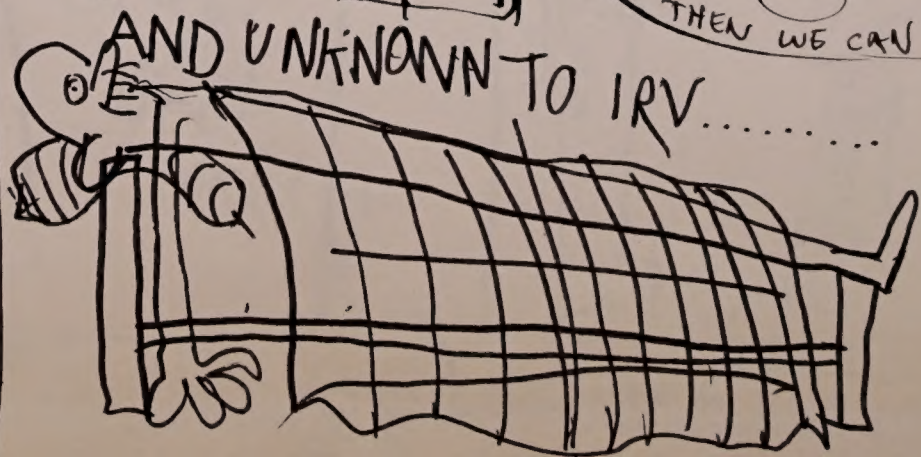
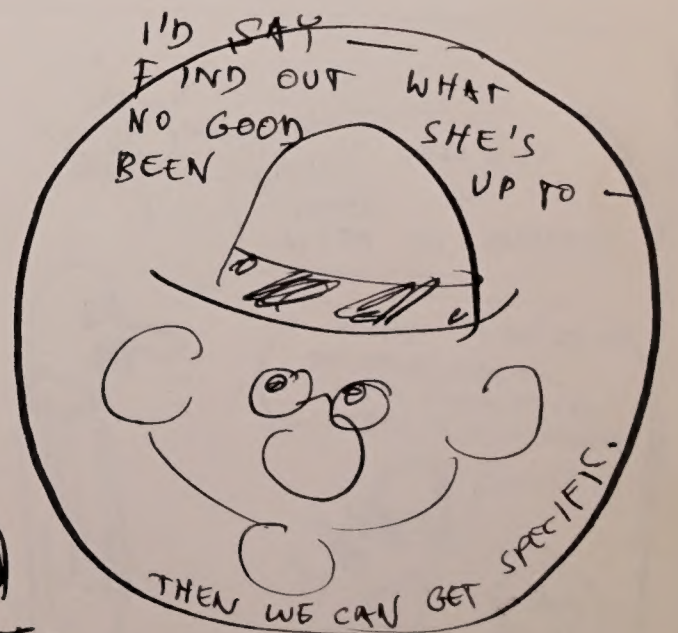
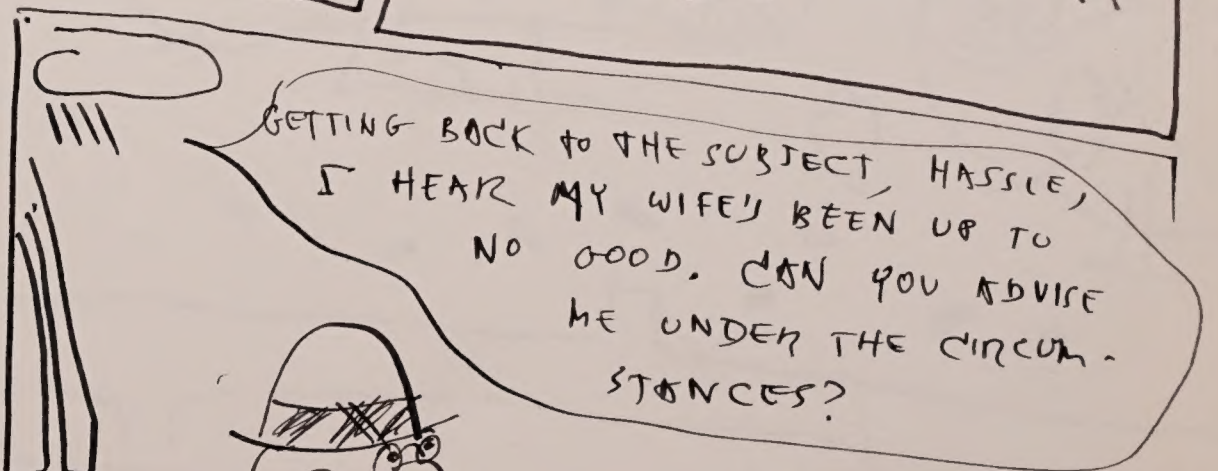
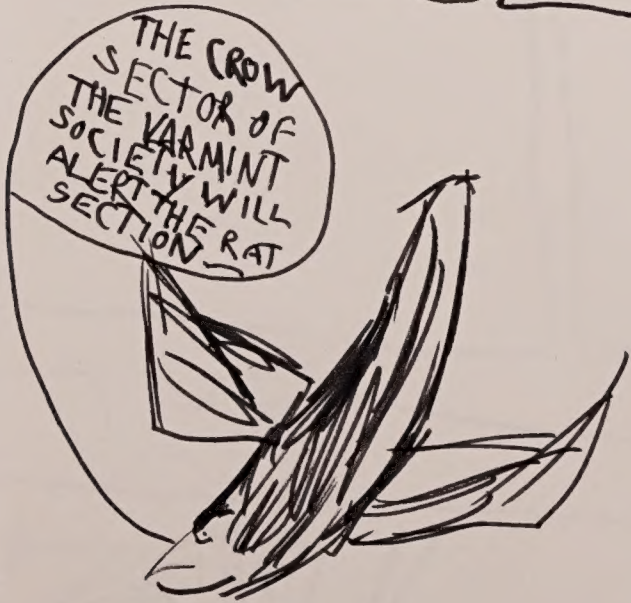
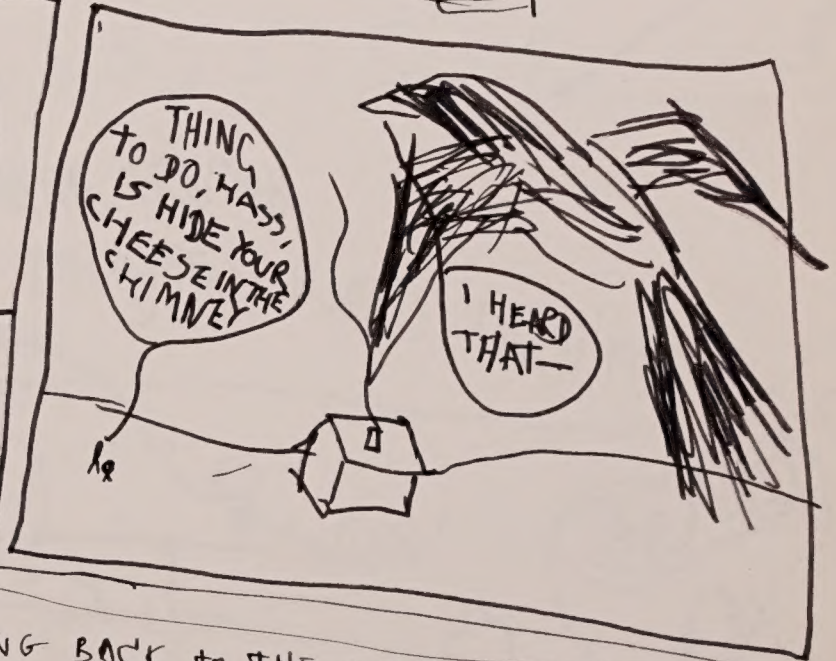
Erik N. <sup>to</sup> NELSON by his Dad.  
30 Aug 78.



Thanks.



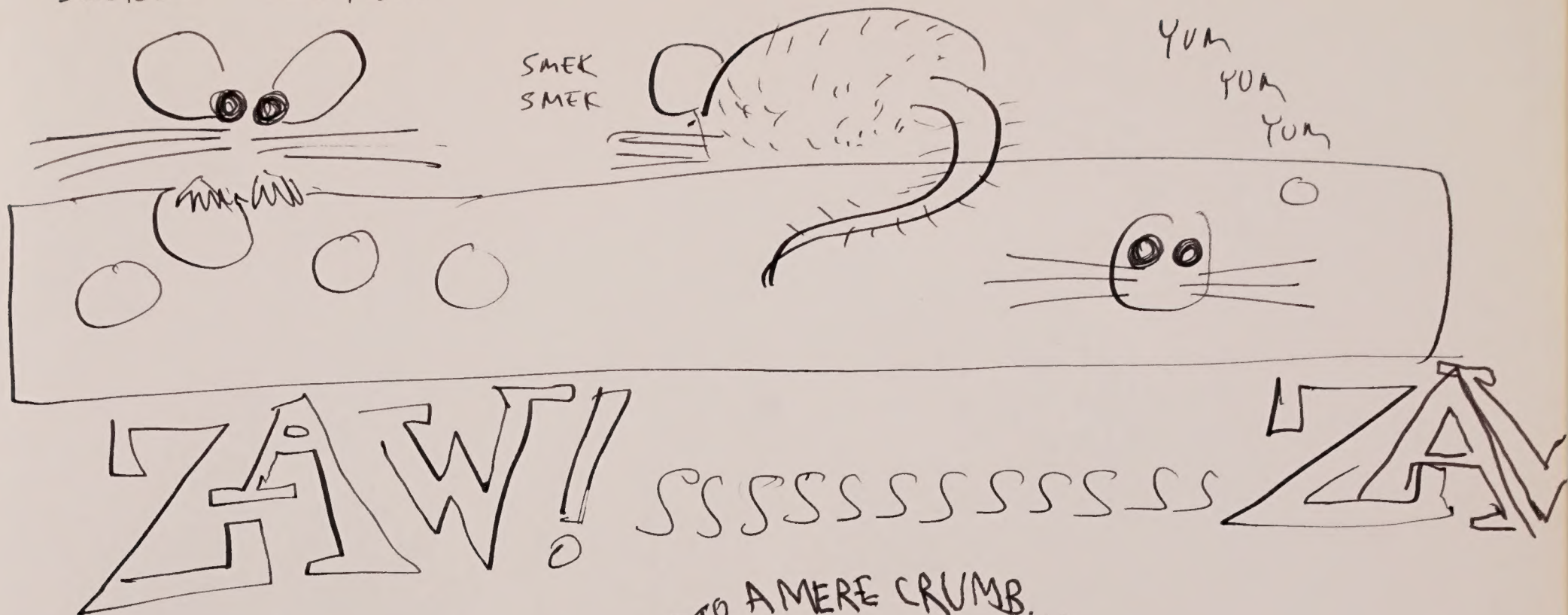
IRV 'N' HASSELBLAD



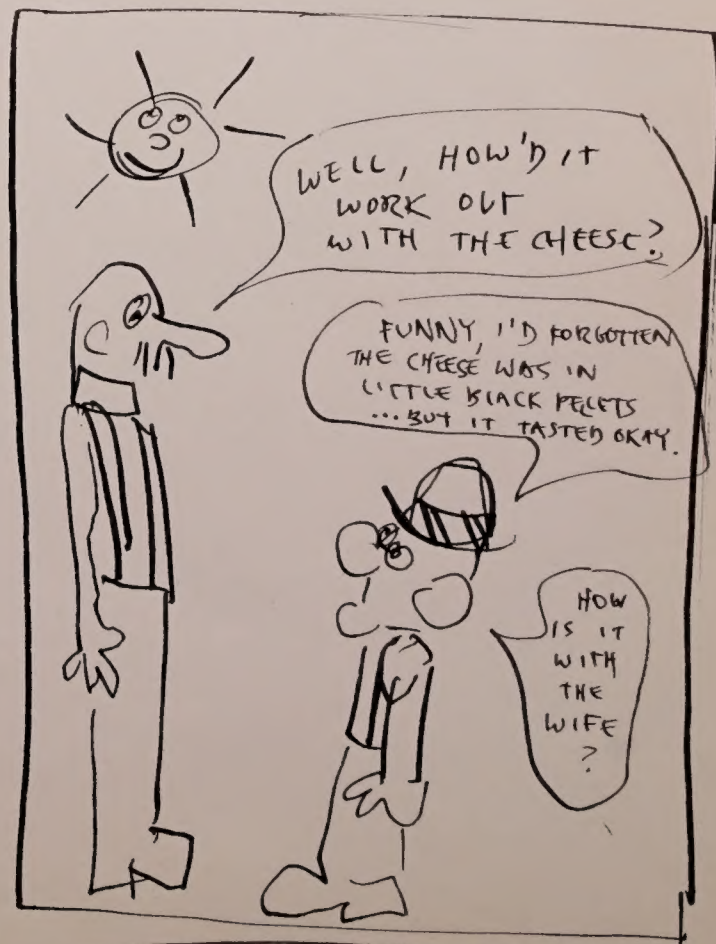
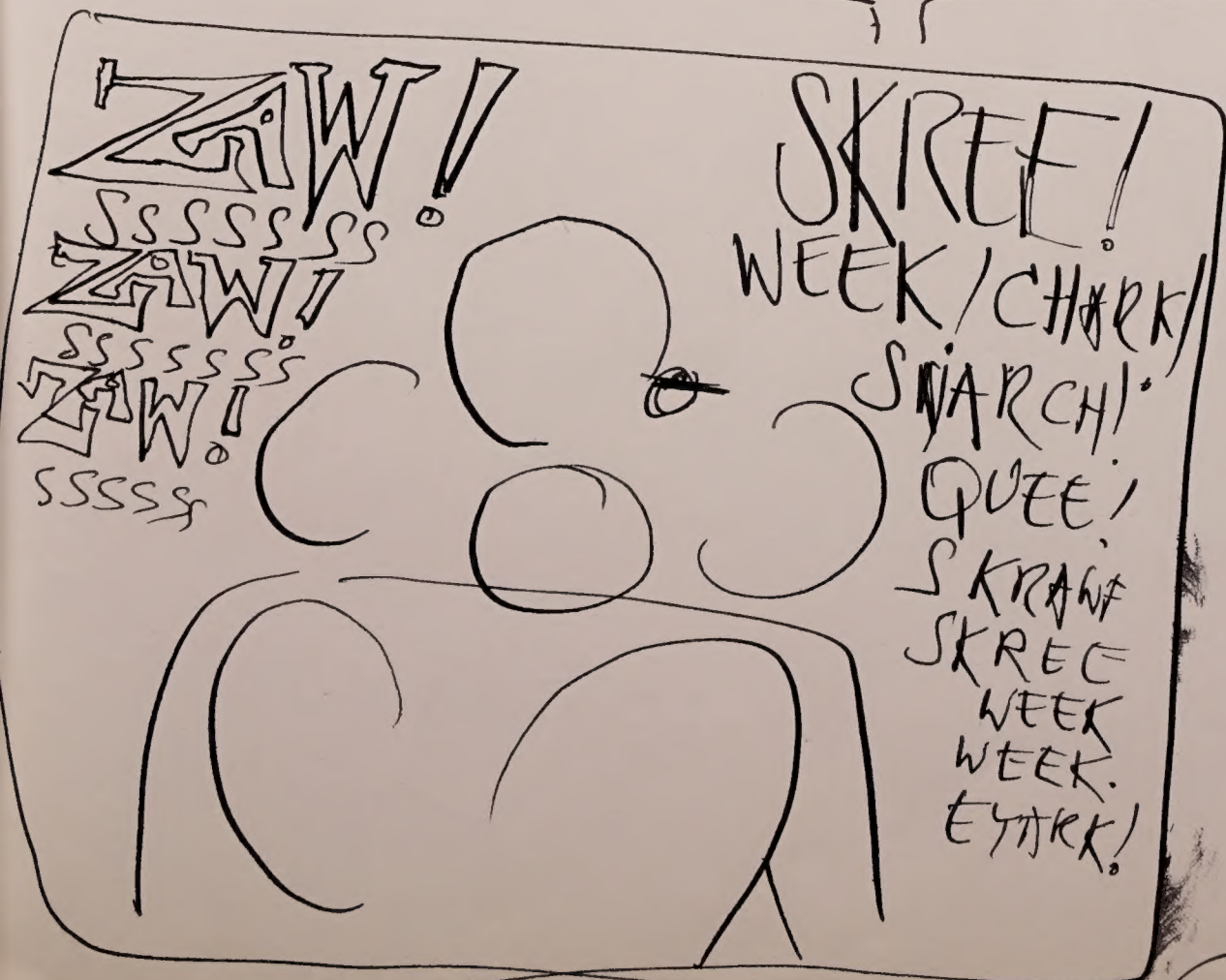
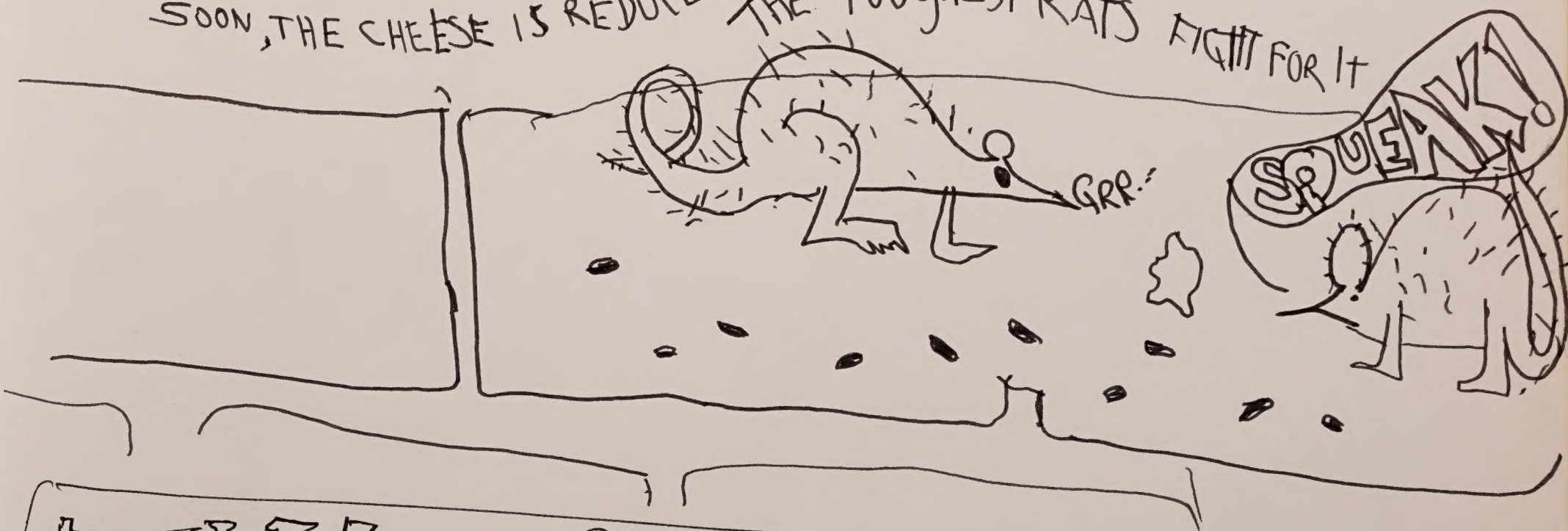


# SCRABBLE

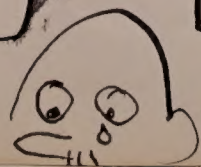
SCRABBLE



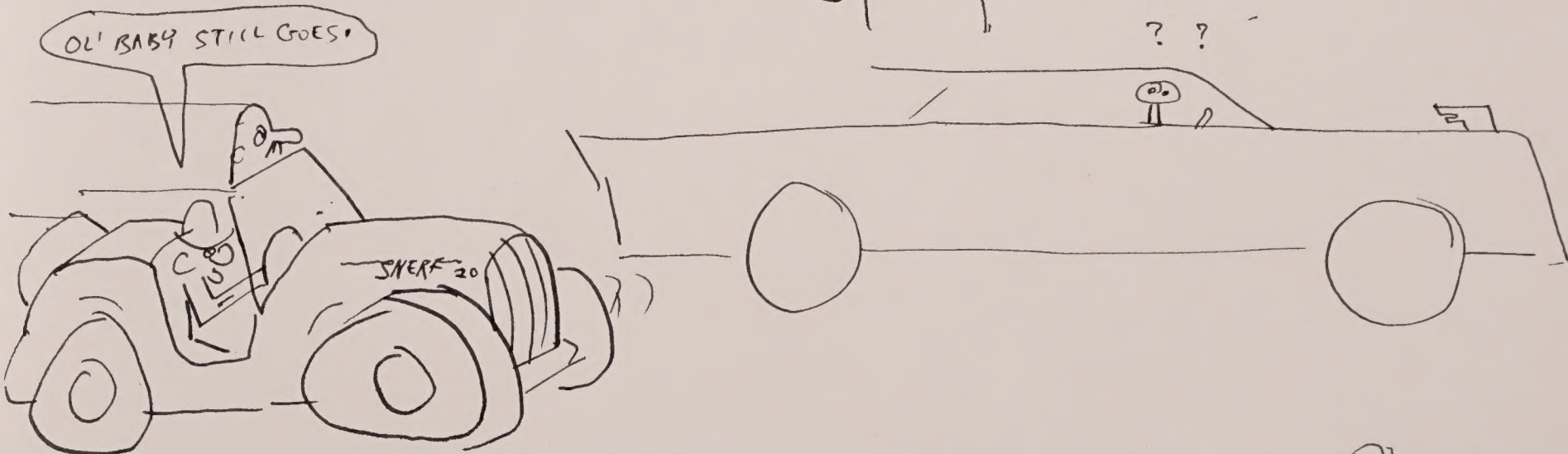
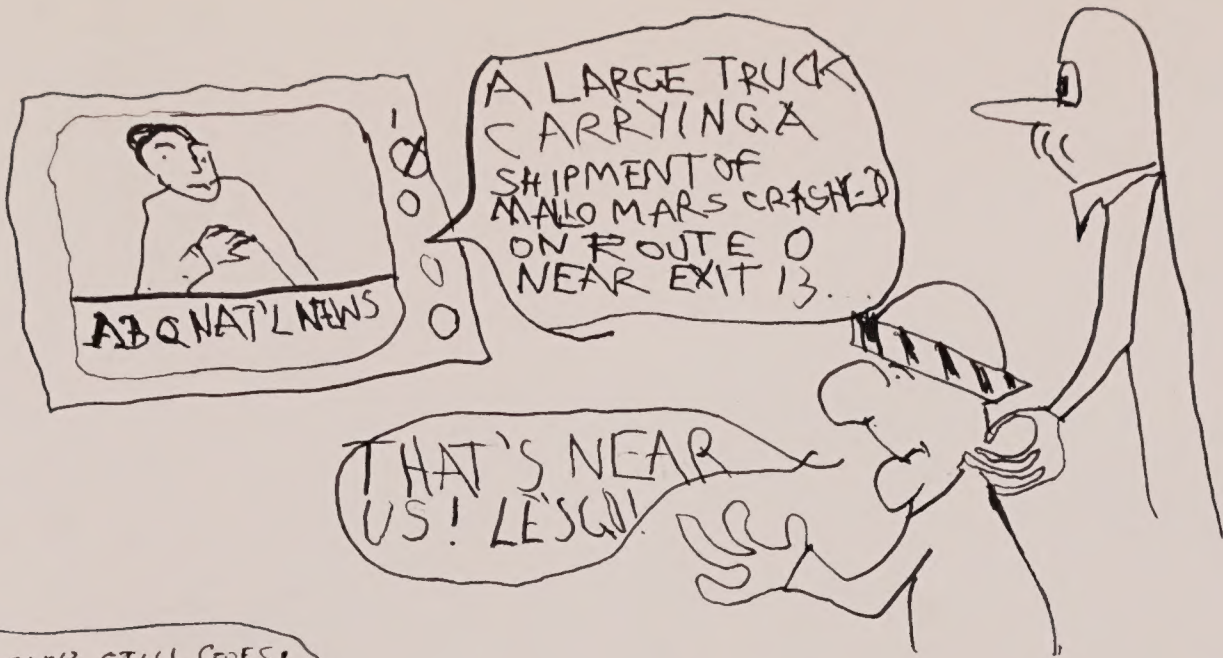
SOON, THE CHEESE IS REDUCED TO A MERE CRUMB...  
THE TOUGHEST RATS FIGHT FOR IT



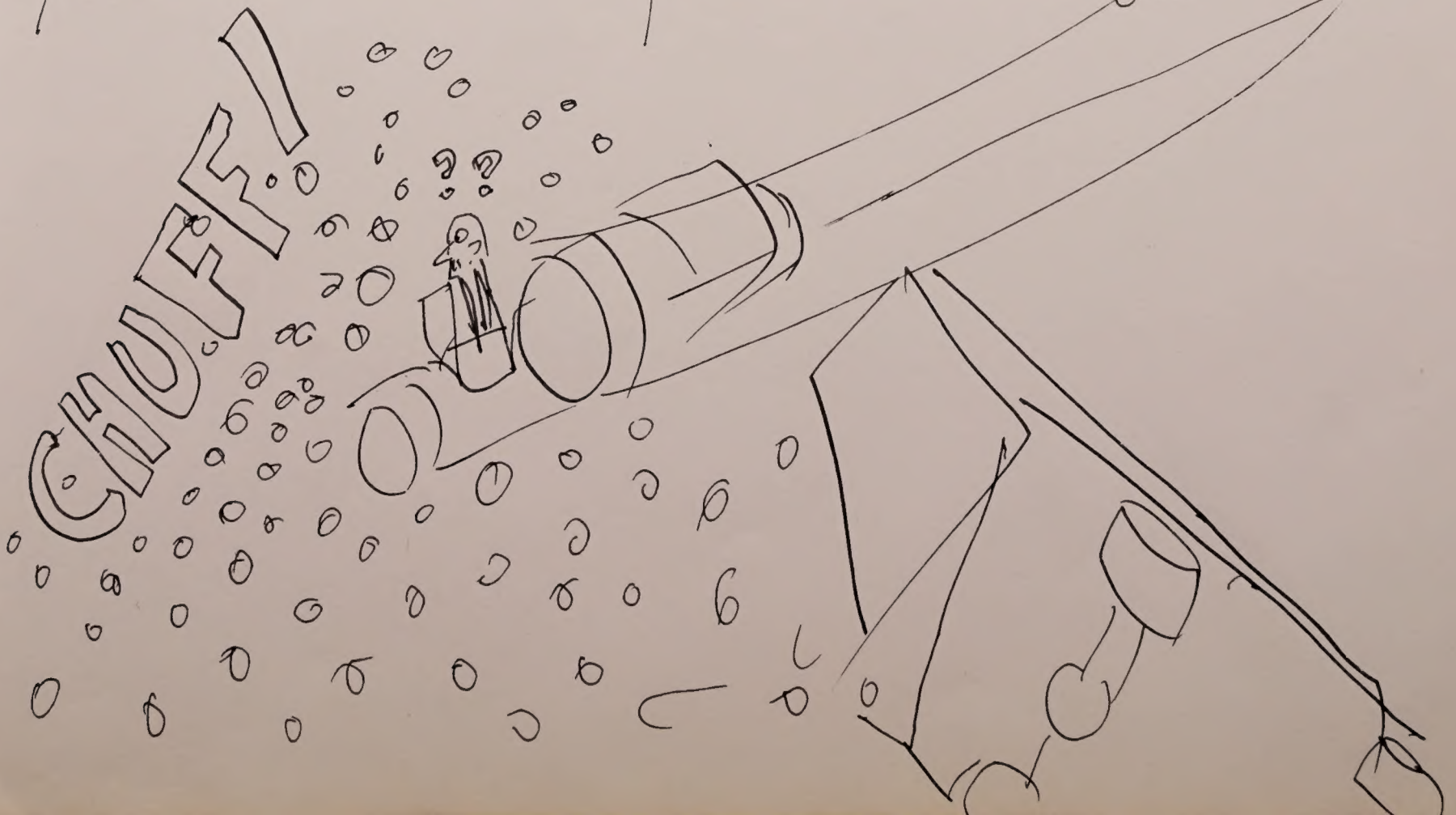
Ted & ERIK 31 Aug 78.







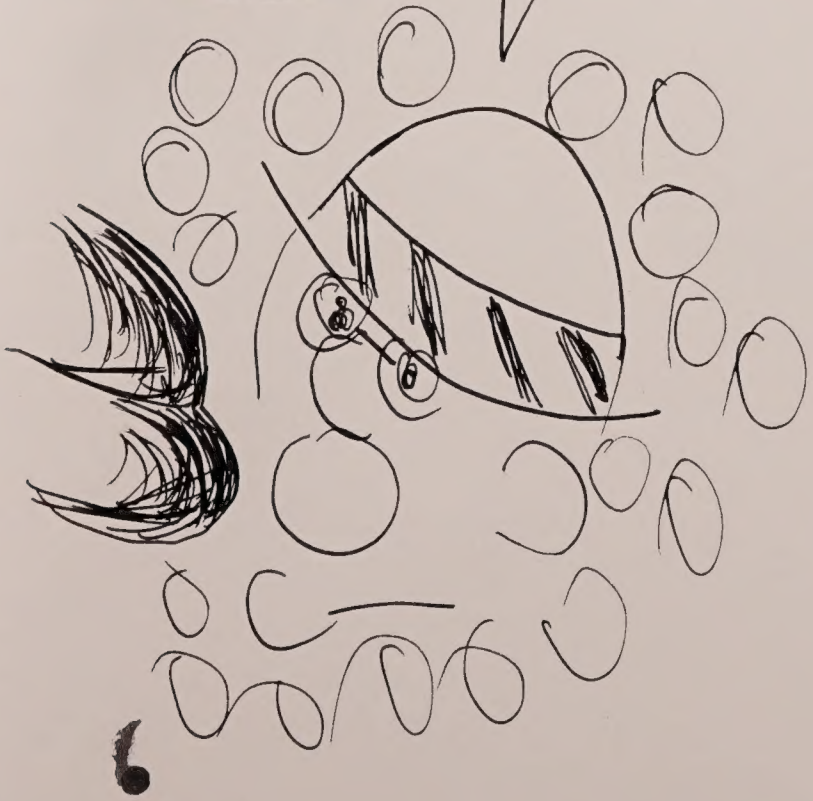






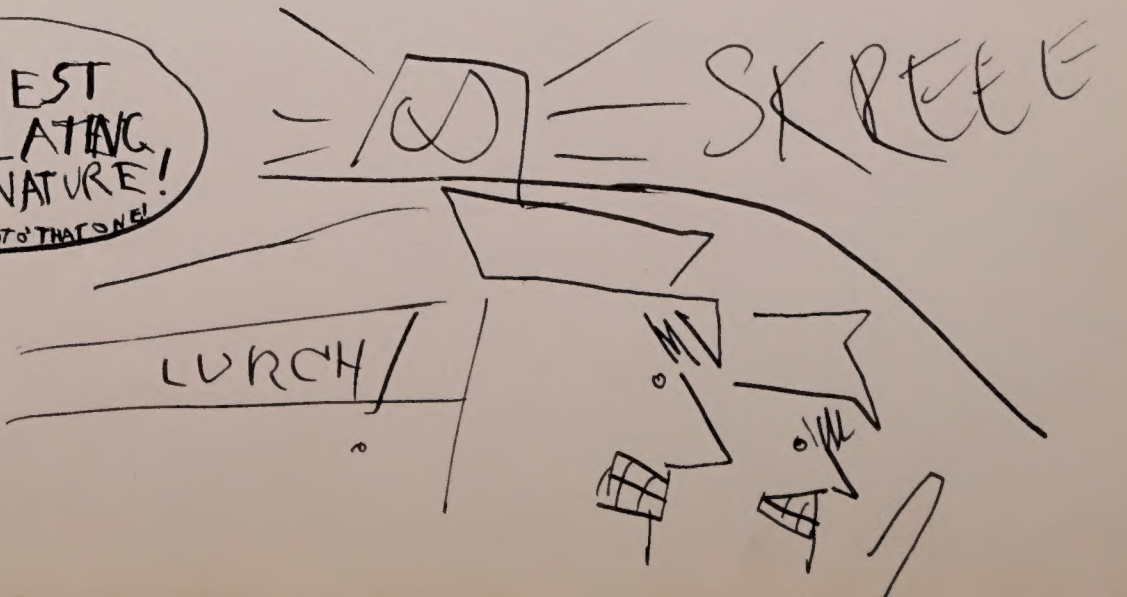


MALLOMANS, AH...



MEANWHILE.....

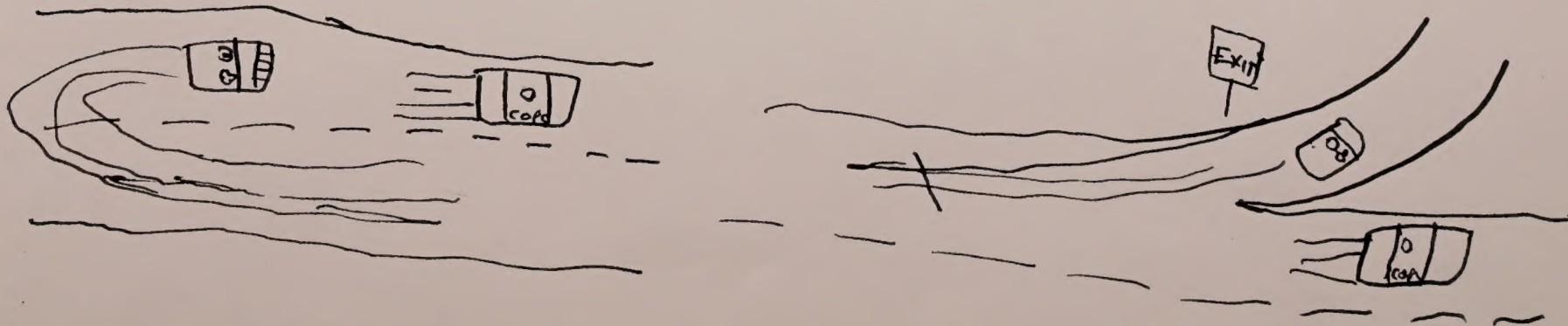
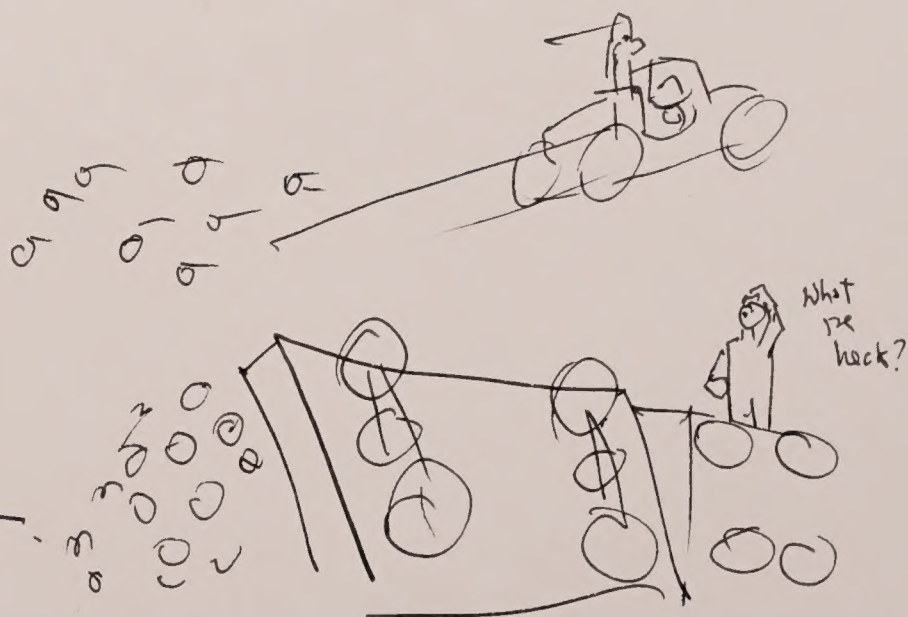
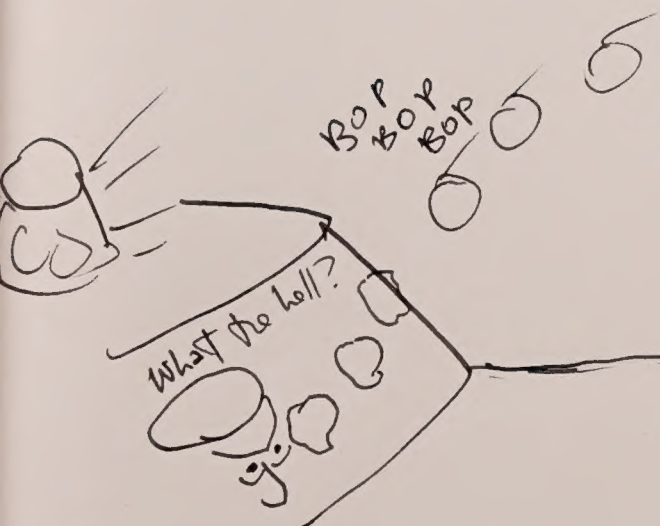
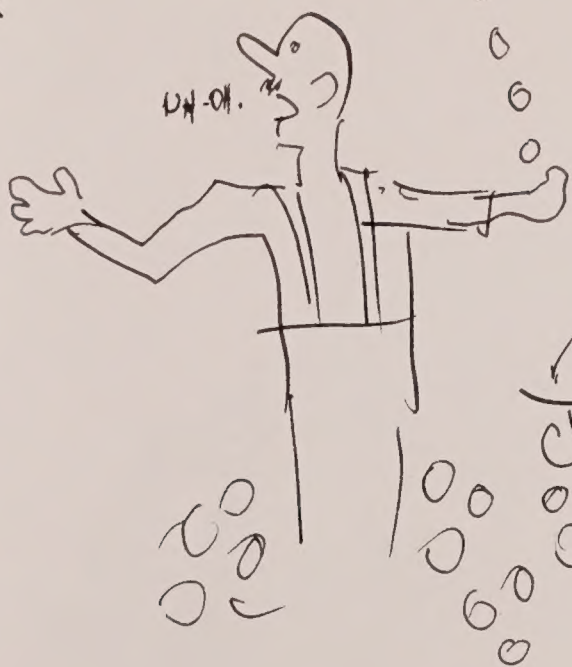
WE'LL ARREST  
'EM FOR VIOLATING  
TH' LAWS O' NATURE!  
LET'S SEE 'EM WORK OUT O' THAT ONE!





WAIL WAIL  
SKREEEE

SKREEEE

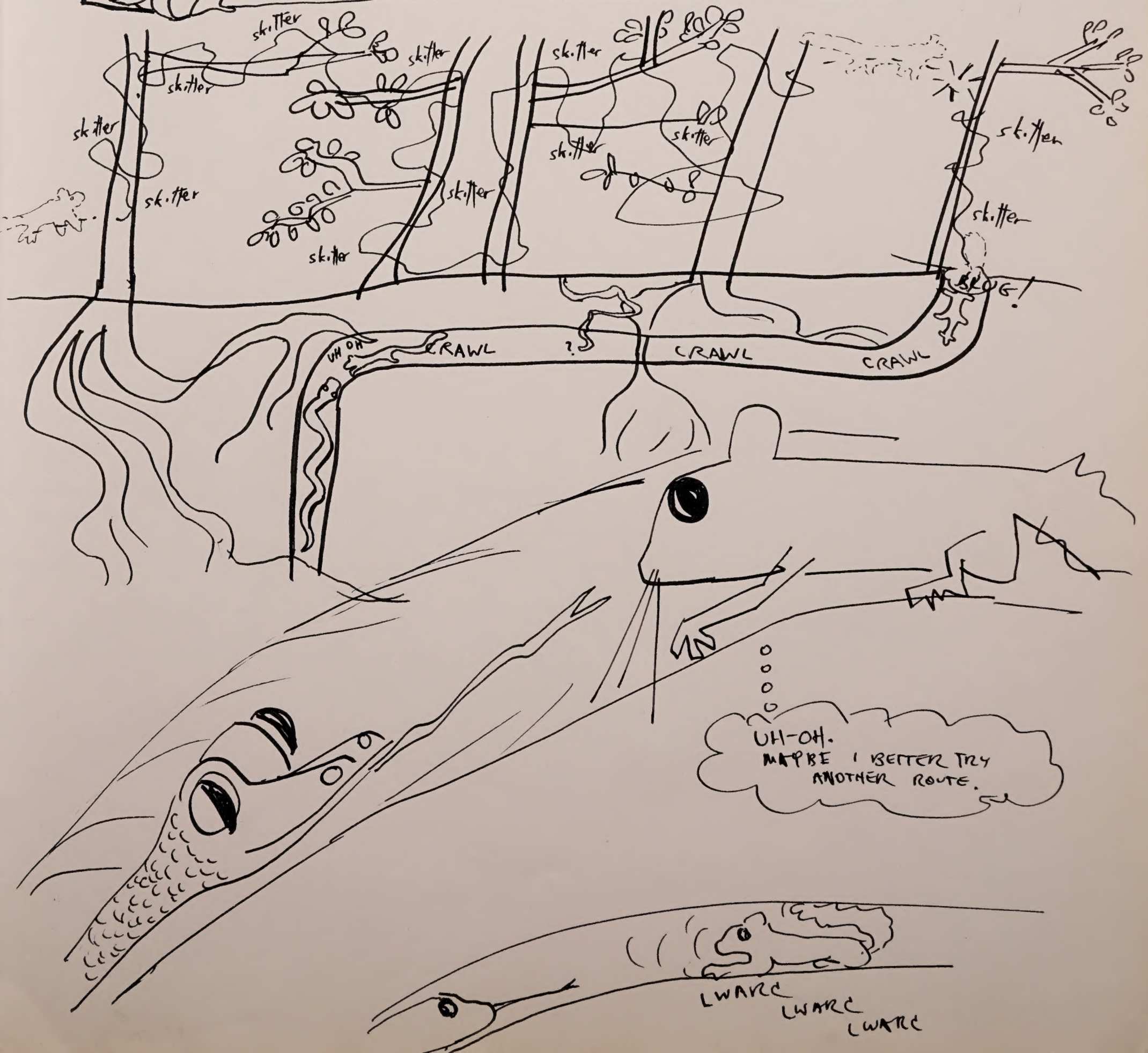
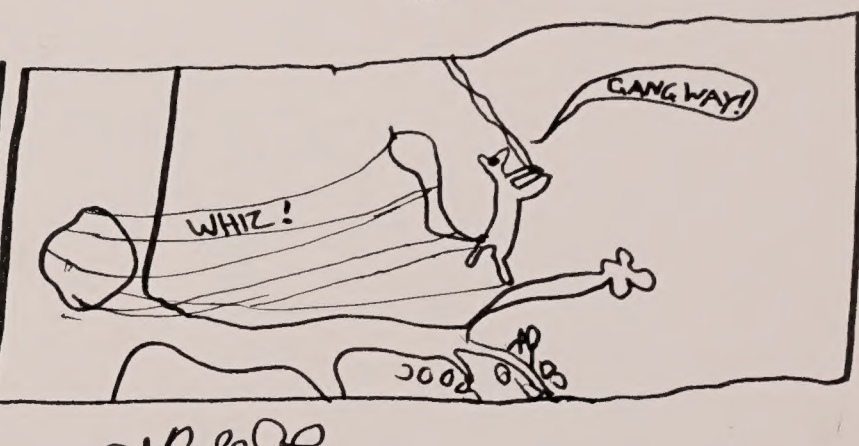
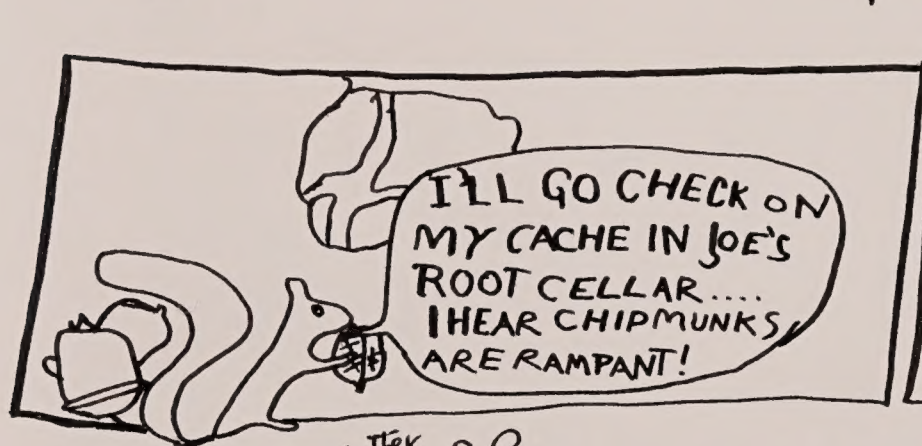


THAT'S A FAST  
ONE WE PULLED ON THEM!

ERIK & Ted  
3 Sep 78



Hand-drawn sketches of the letters 'G' and 'Y'. The letter 'G' is formed by a single continuous stroke, with an arrow indicating the direction of the curve. The letter 'Y' is formed by three strokes: two diagonal strokes meeting at a point, and a vertical stroke descending from the center, with arrows indicating the direction of each stroke.

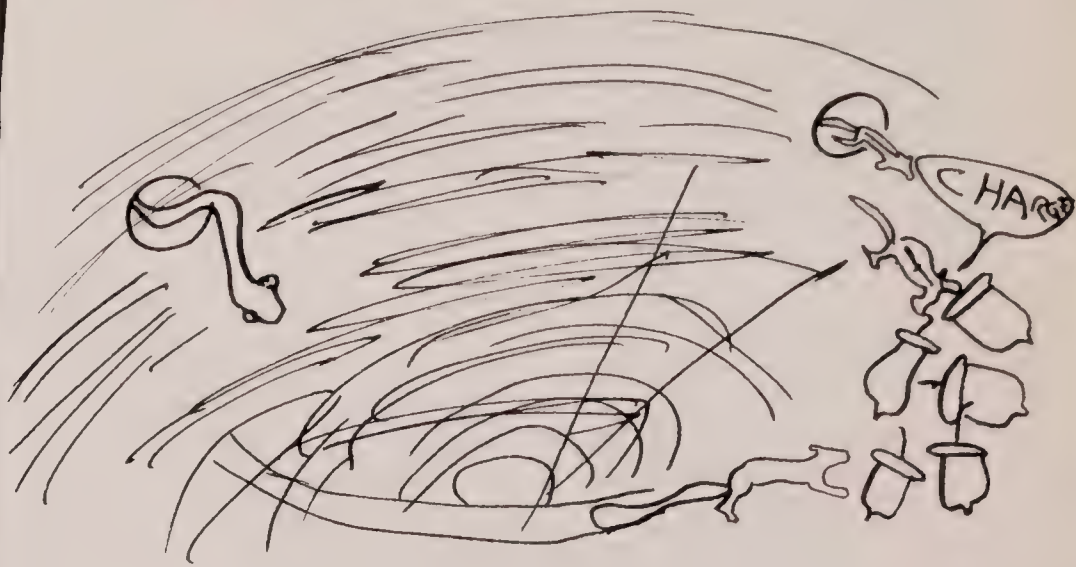




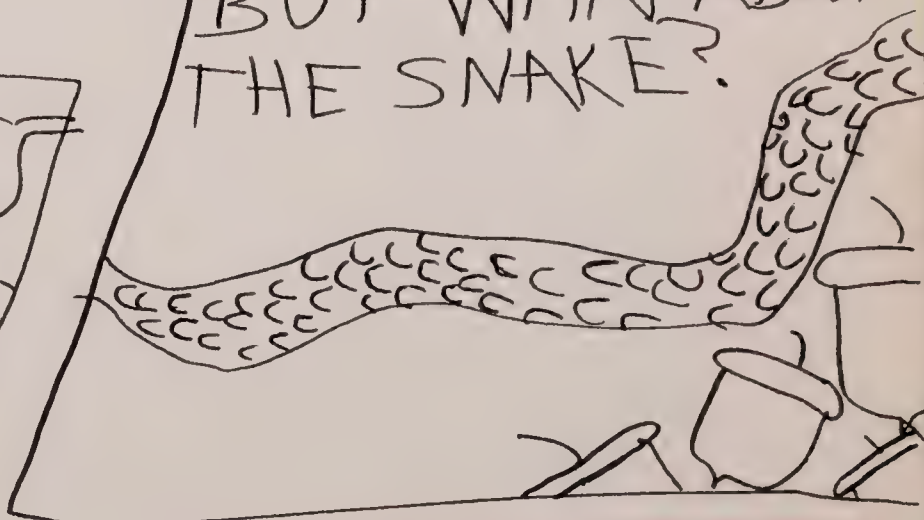
HUT, TWO  
THREE, FOUR...



CT ARRIVES JUST IN TIME TO  
SAVE HIS ACORNS....



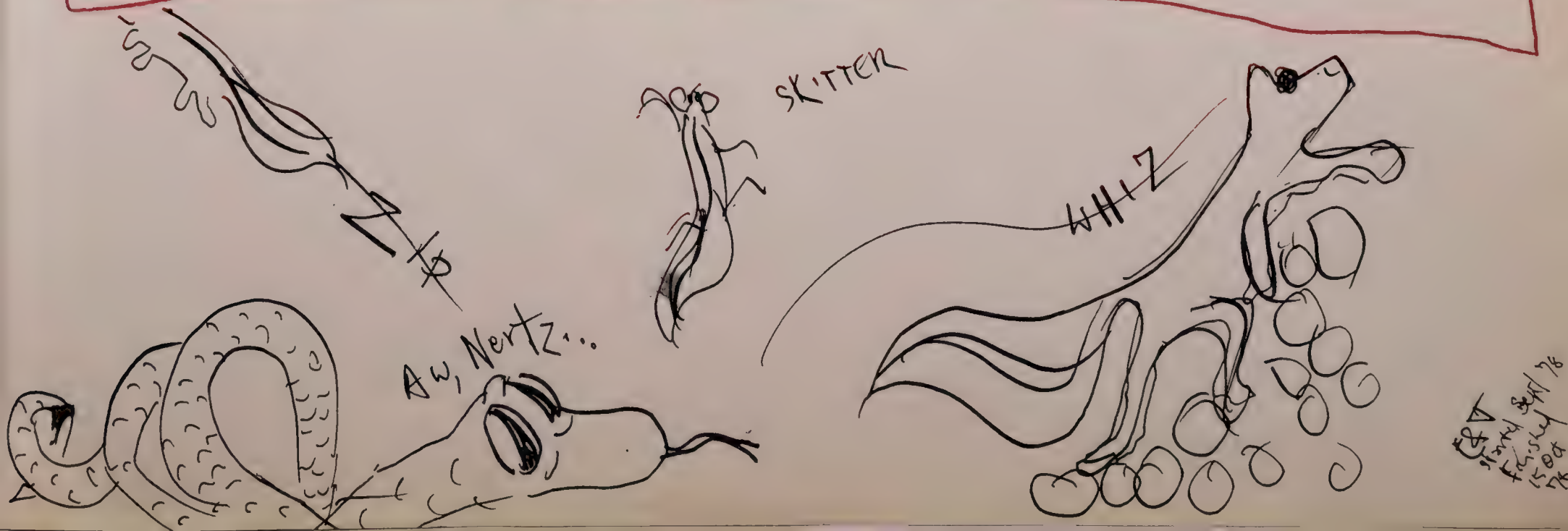
BUT WHAT ABOUT  
THE SNAKE?



CYESCAPES



LEAVING THE CHIPMUNKS  
TO THEIR FATE



8/14/78  
finished  
1504  
78

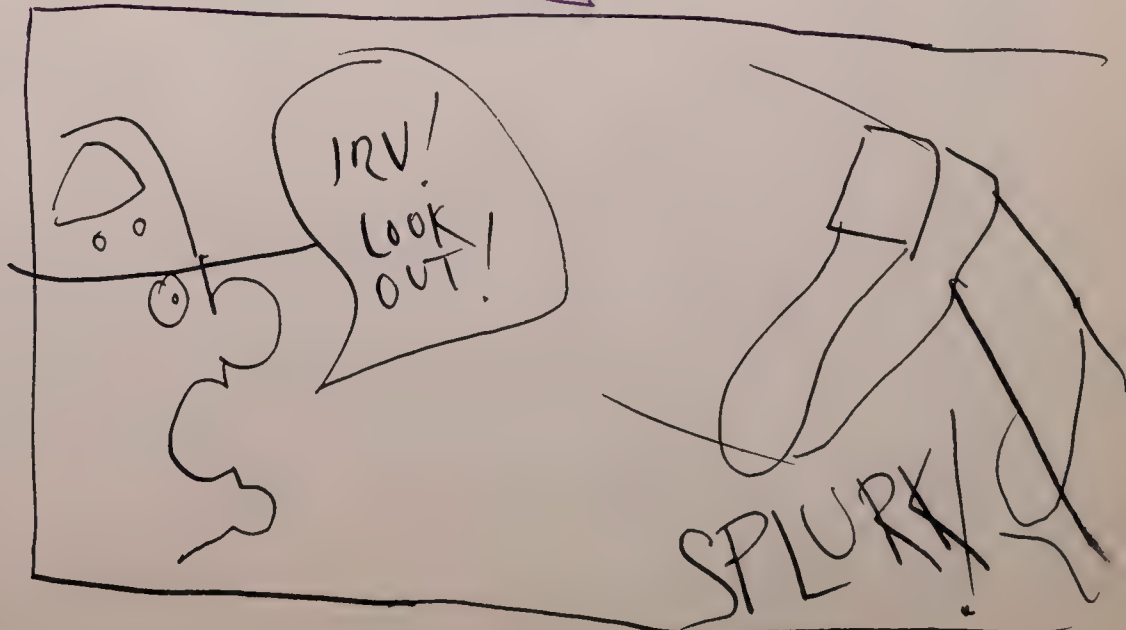


# IRV & HASSLE

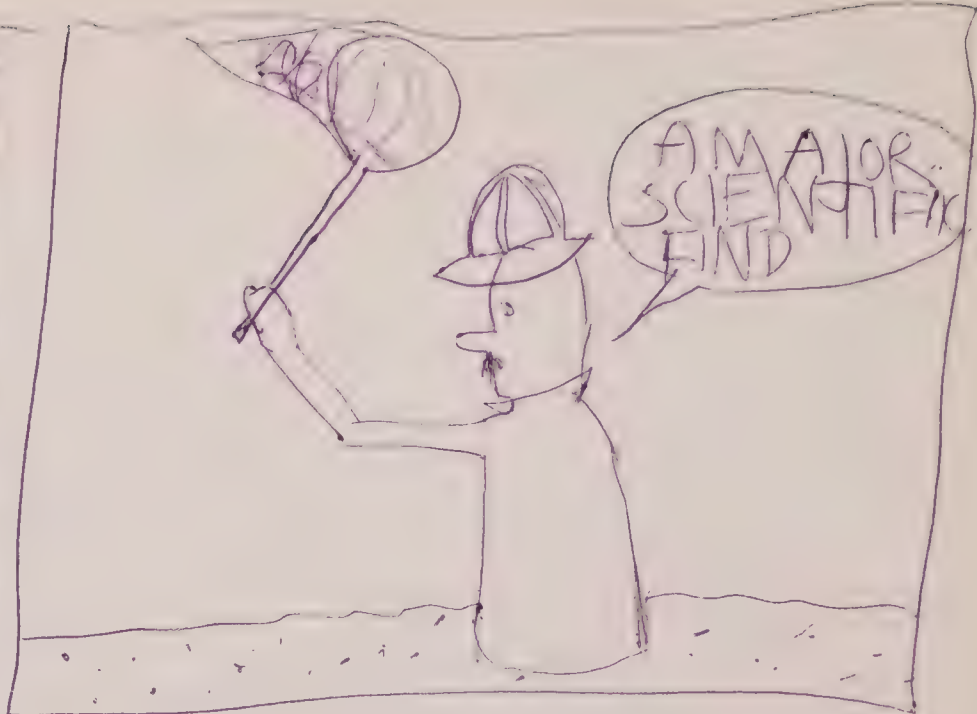
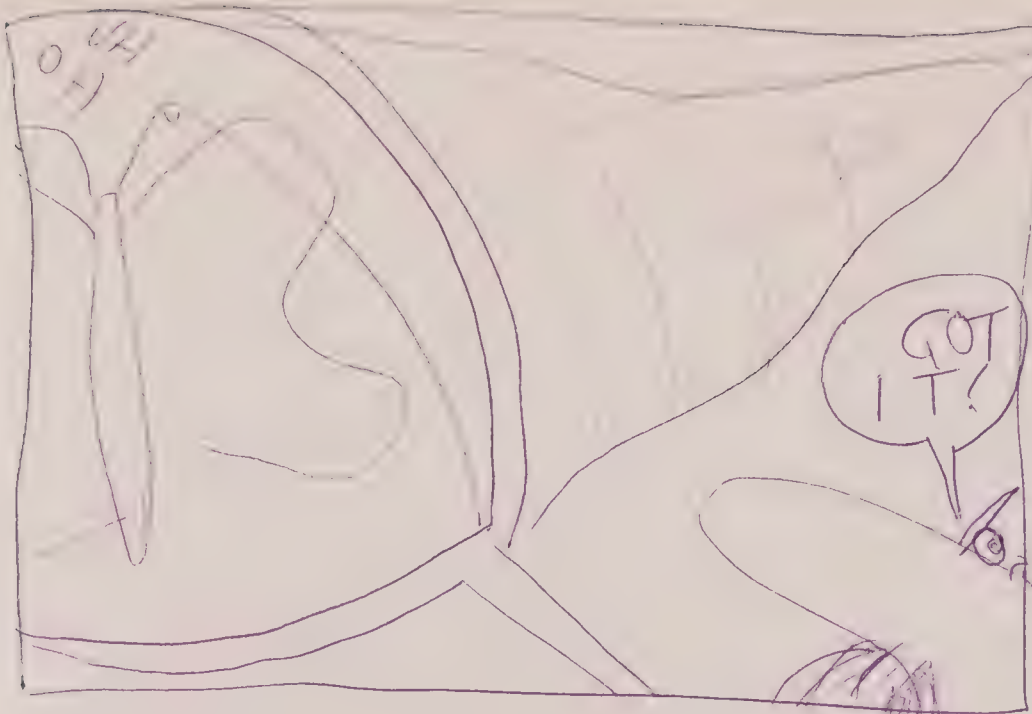
IN THE JUNGLE



CAREFUL MY ASH!







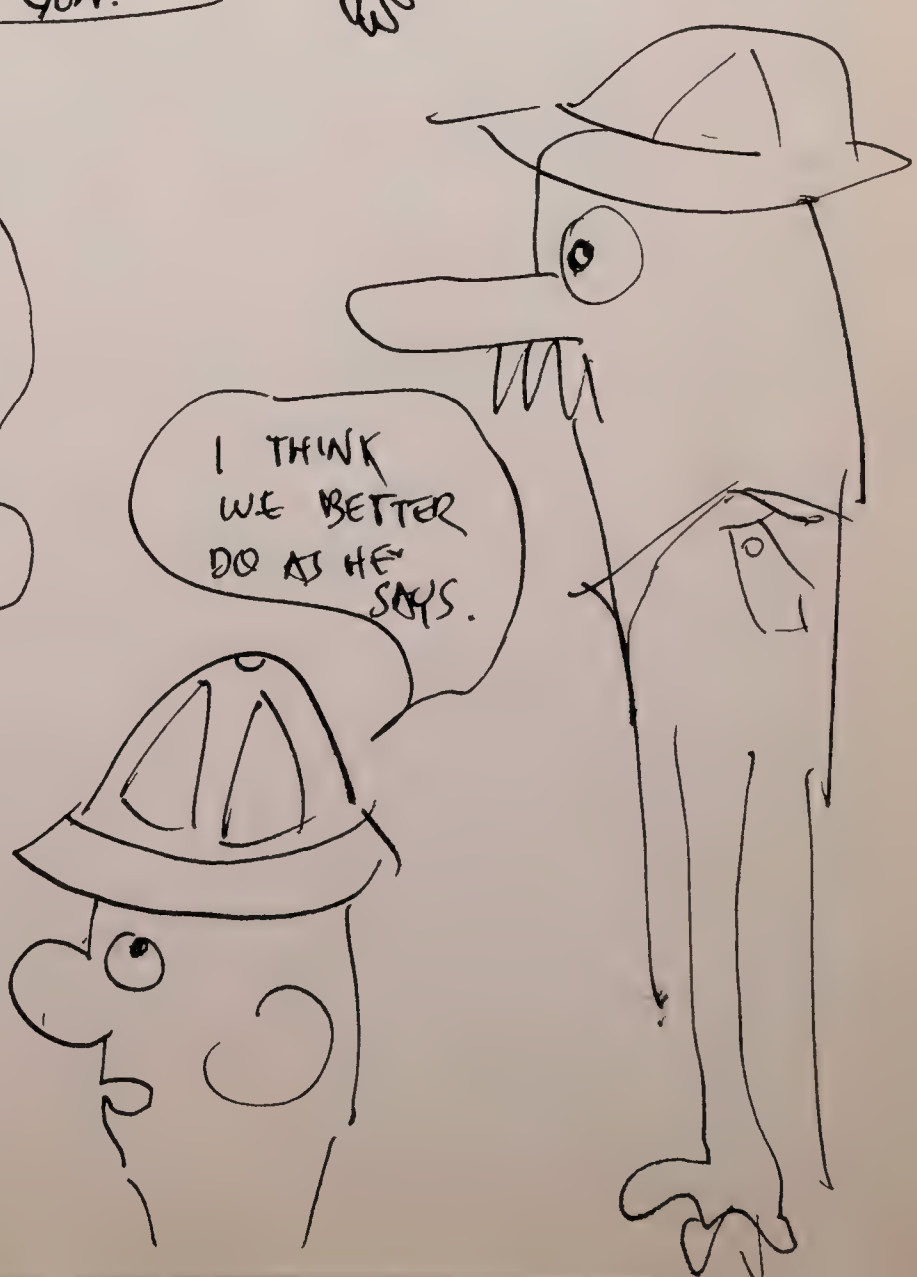
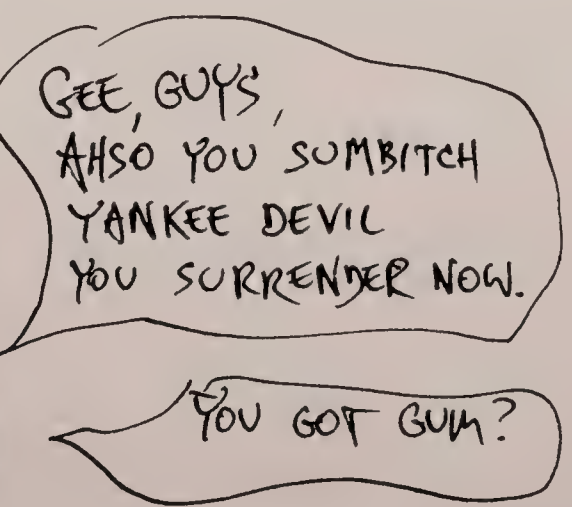
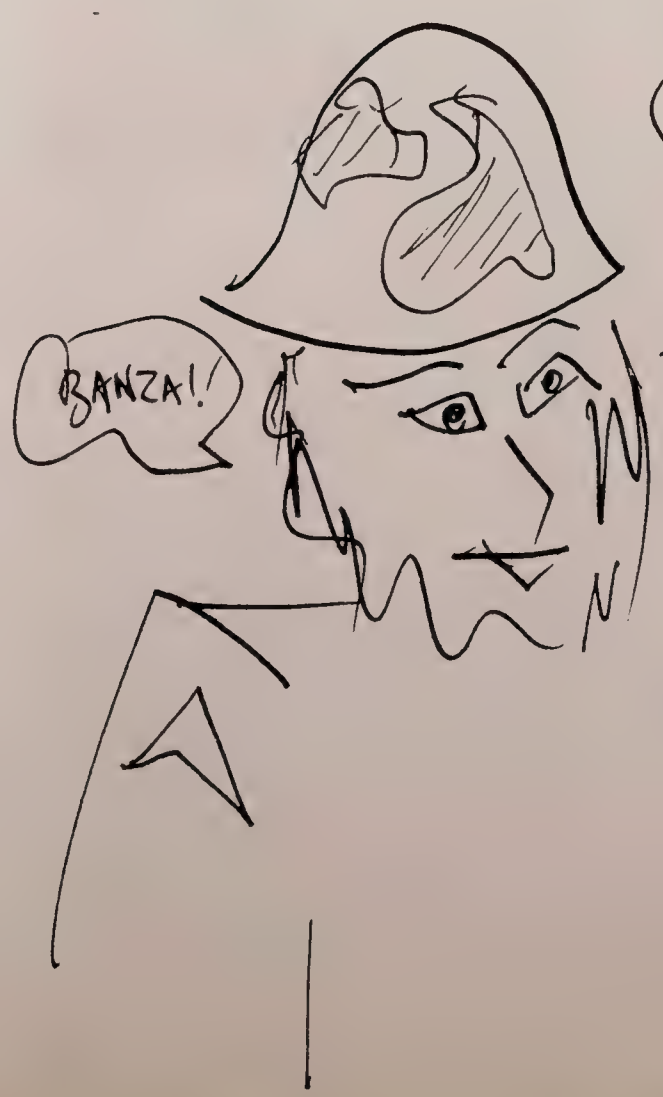
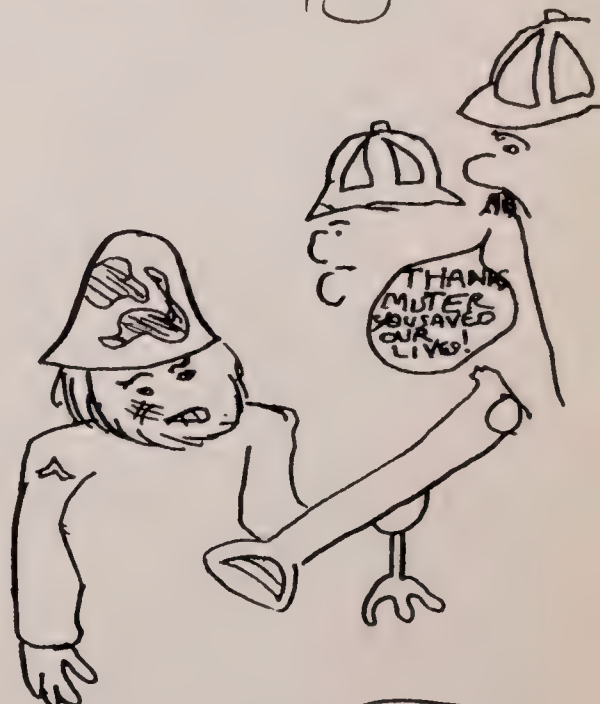
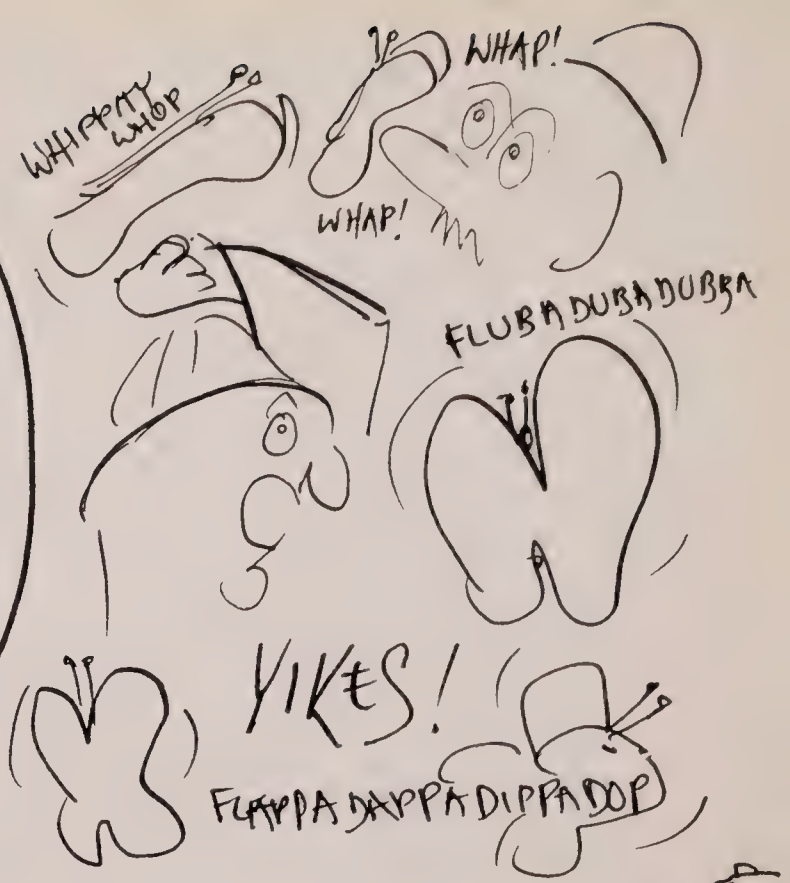
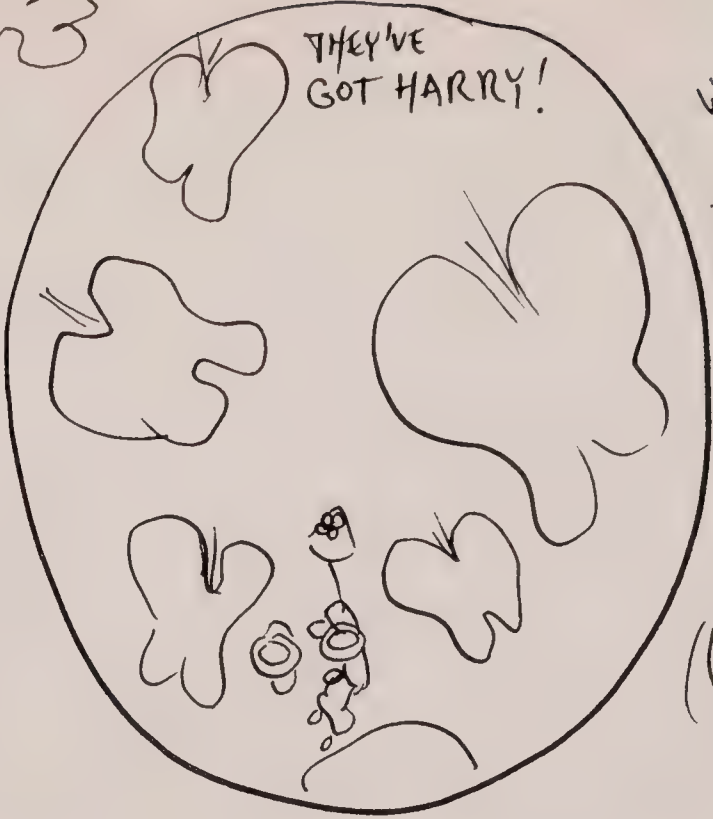
BUT THEN THE BUTTERFLY, WITH ITS SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH,

PULLS HIM WITHIN REACH OF HASSLEBLAD'S HELPING HAND



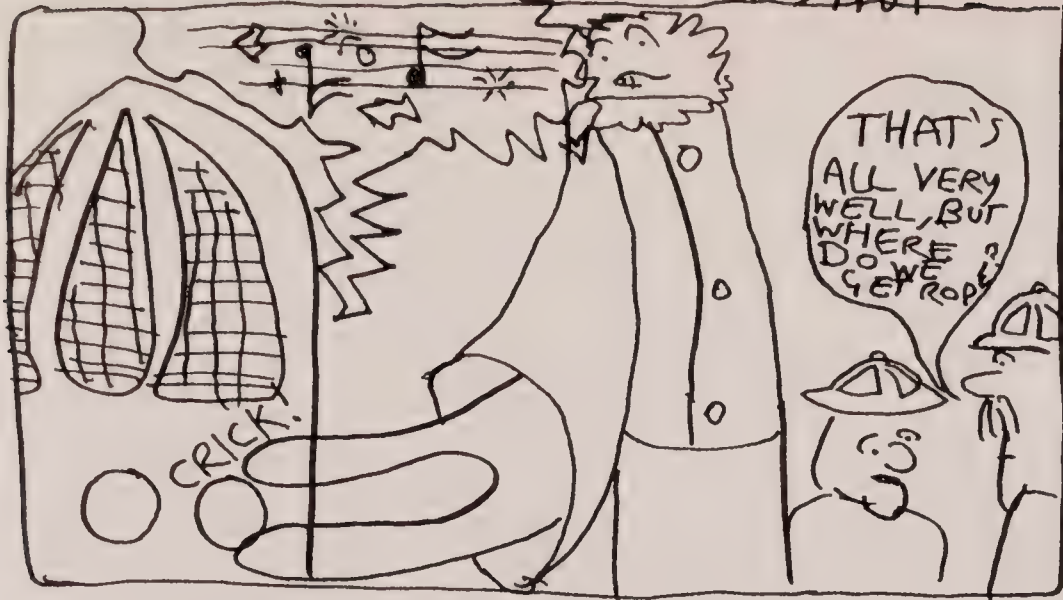


[cont. 5 Feb 79]

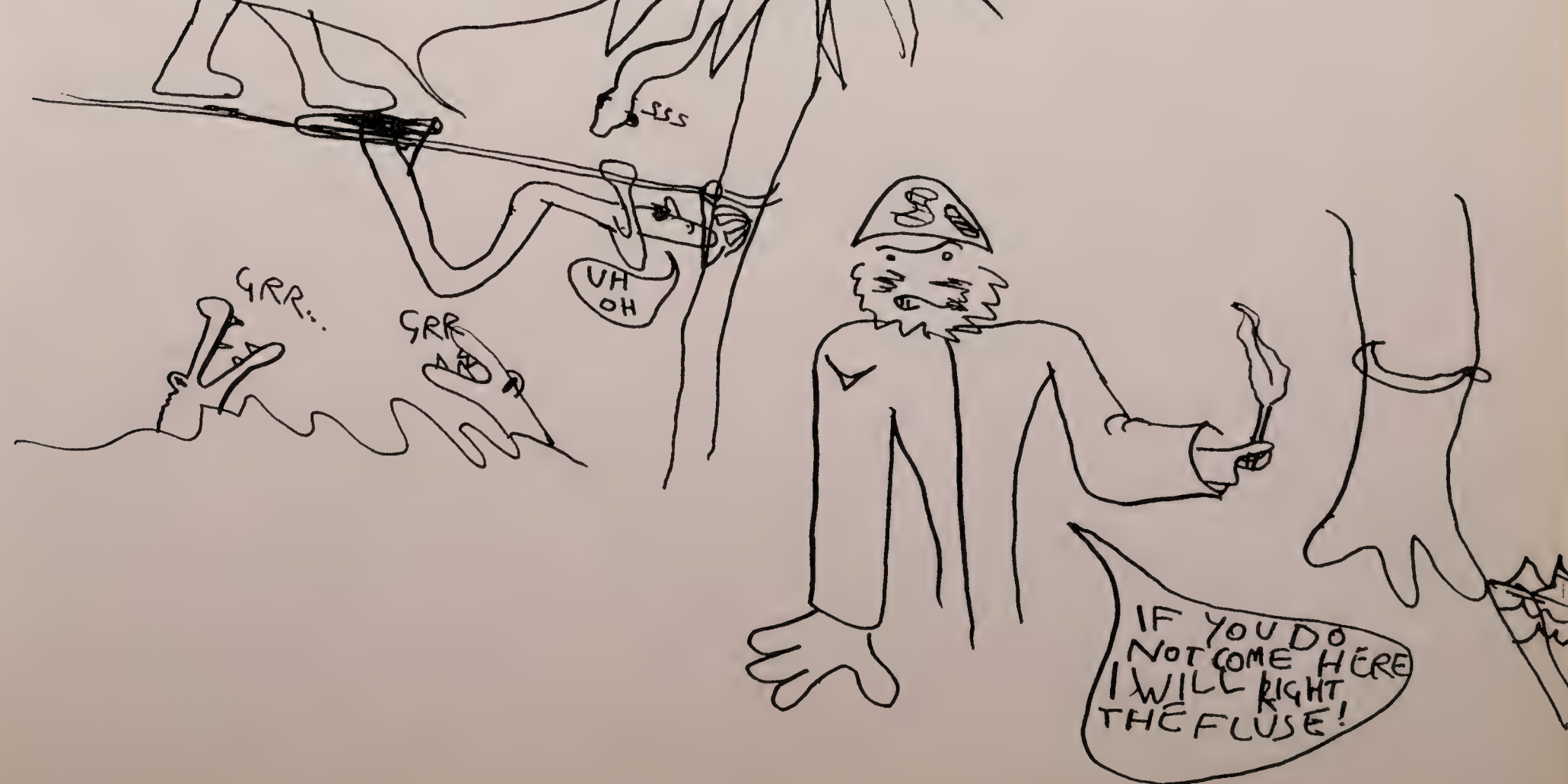




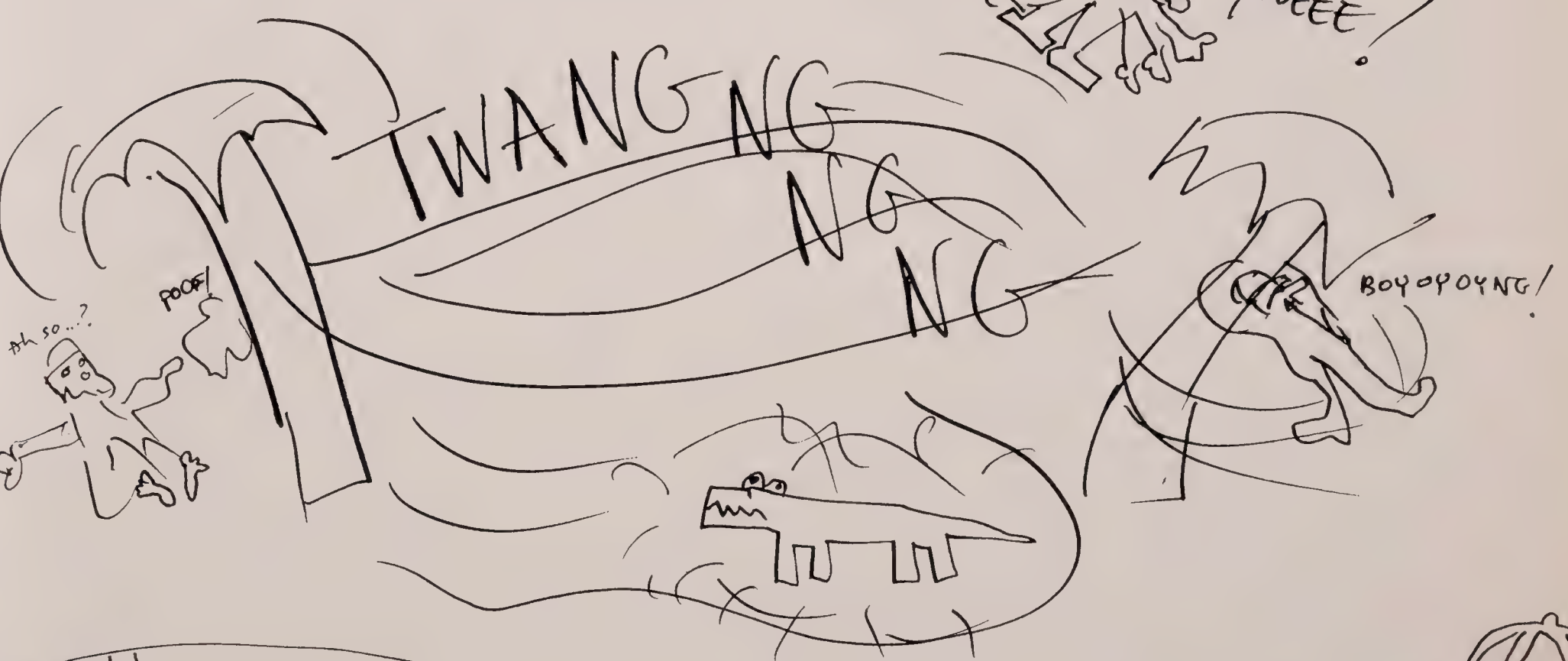
LATER IN THE SOLDIER'S HUT



LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP!  
THEN WE CAN DRIVE SOME  
SENSE INTO THE SOLDIER  
IF HE FOLLOWS US!







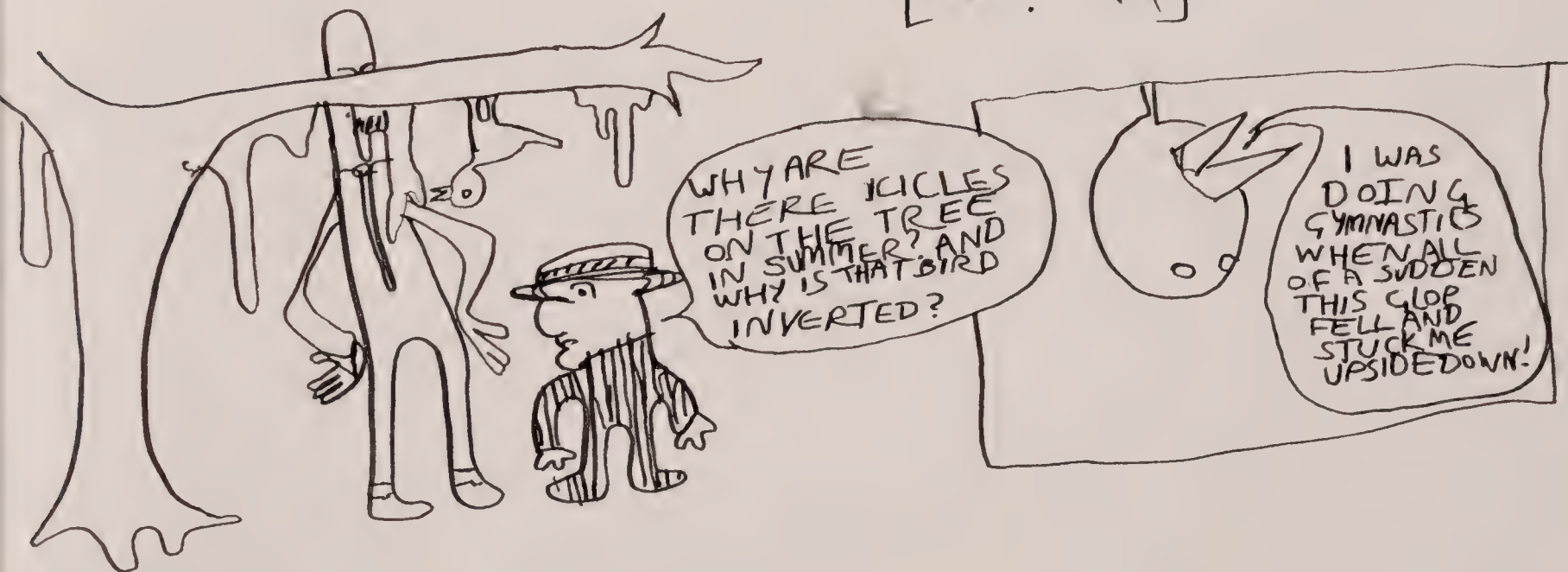
ERIK  
&  
Theodor.



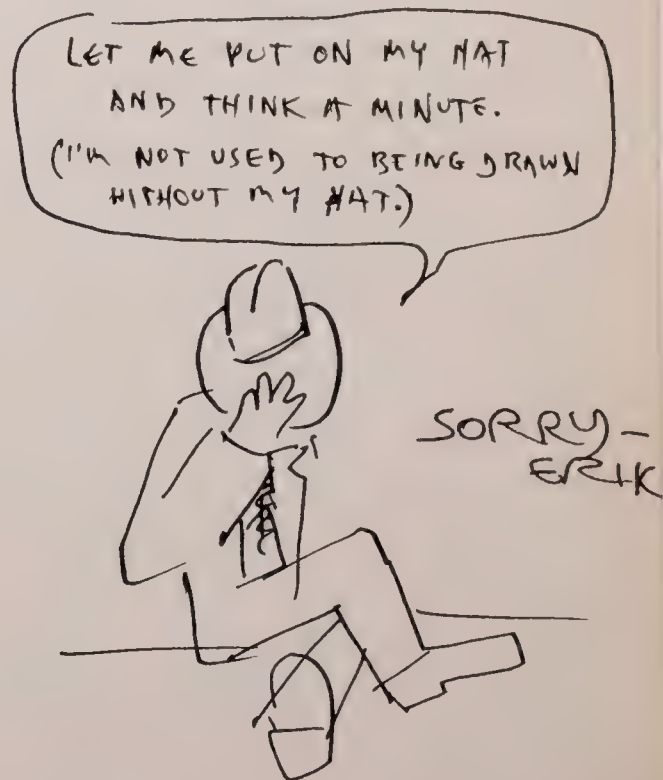
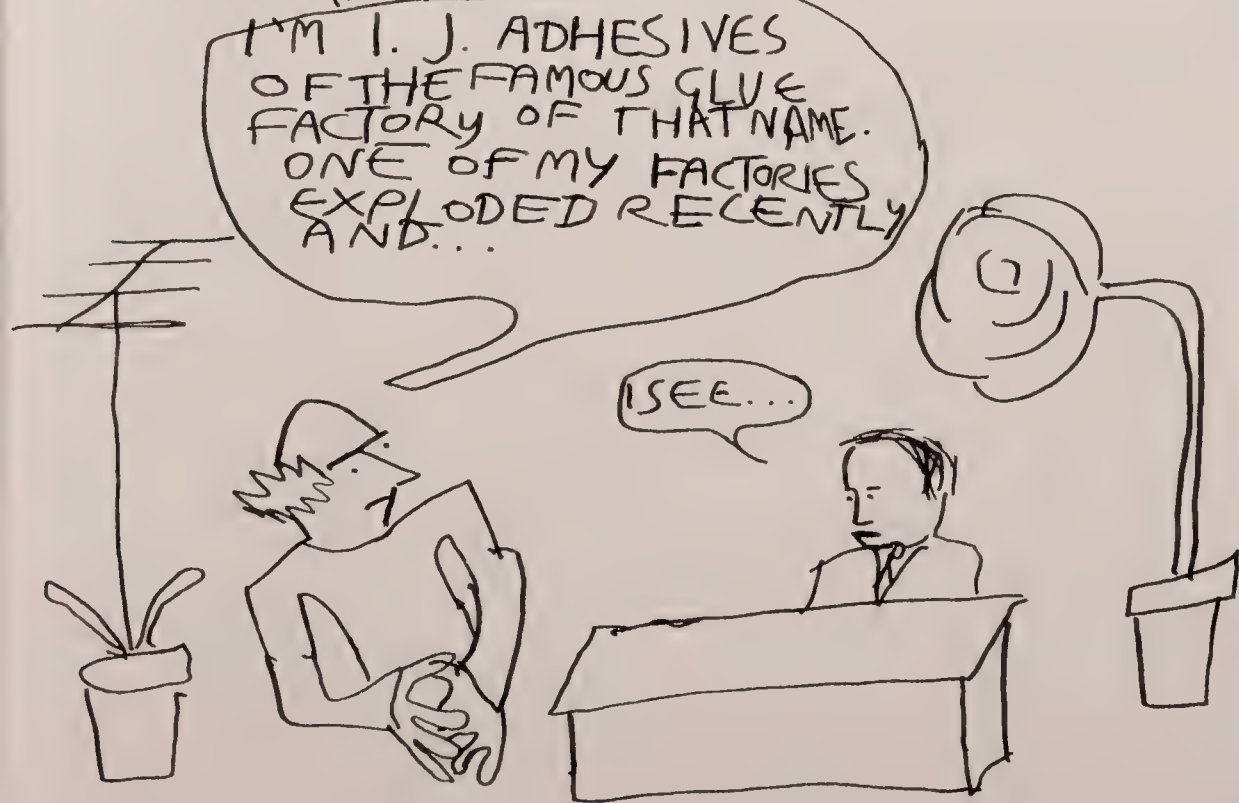
# IRV & HASSEL

## MEET Dr. Chalmers (put that in your pipe & smoke it)

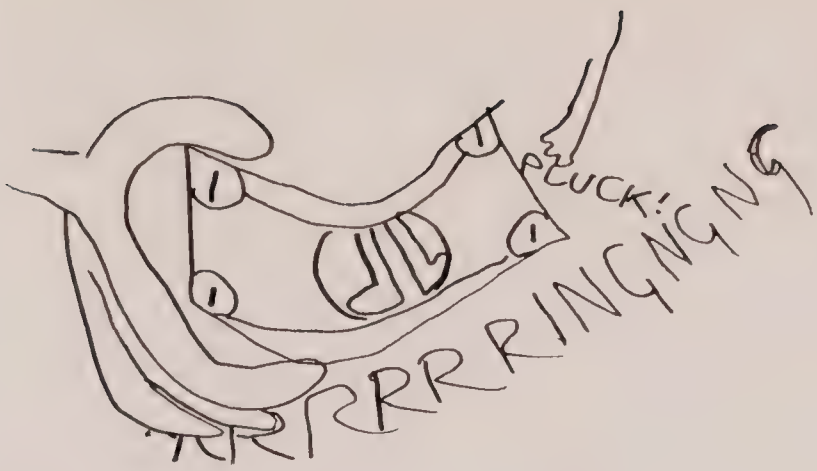
[Yikes! - Tel]



MEANWHILE.







OH-YOU WERE  
DROWSING AND  
I WANTED TO  
WAKE YOU UP-  
SORRY!

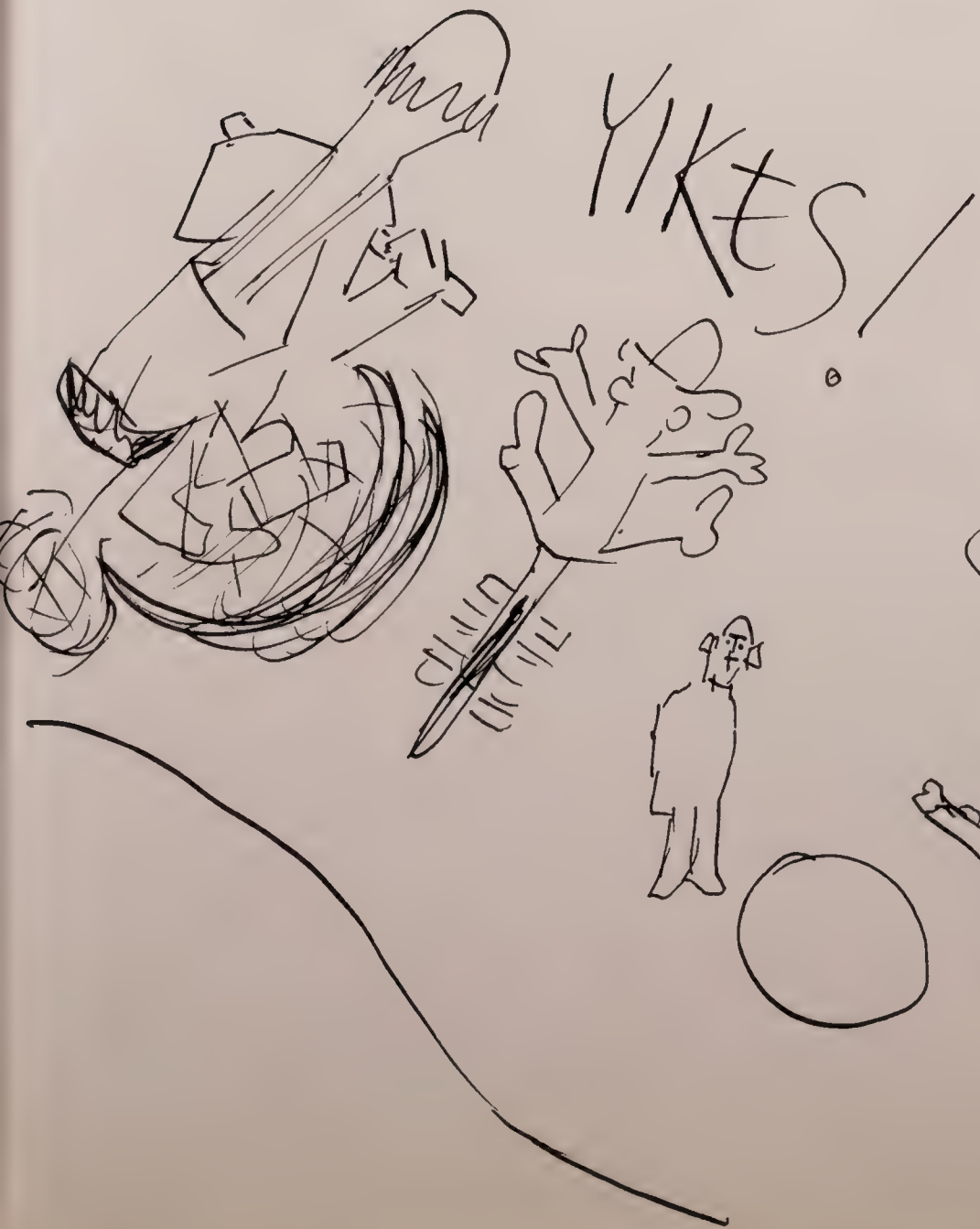
OH QUITE  
ALRIGHT!

LATER

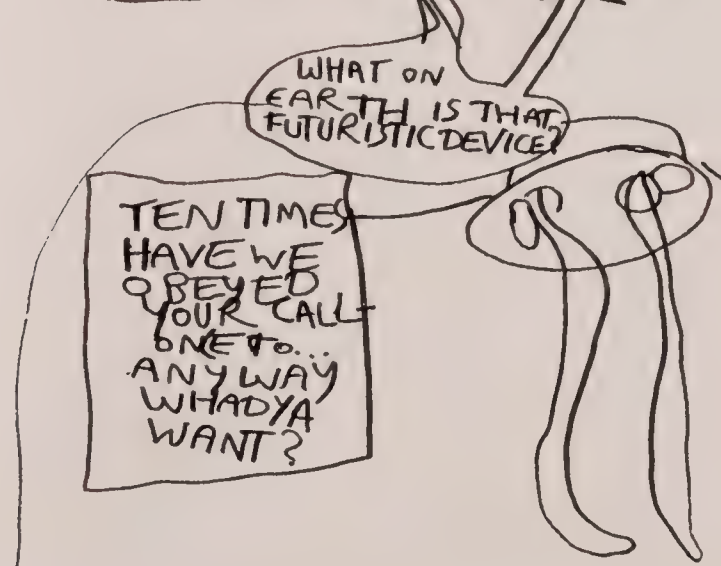
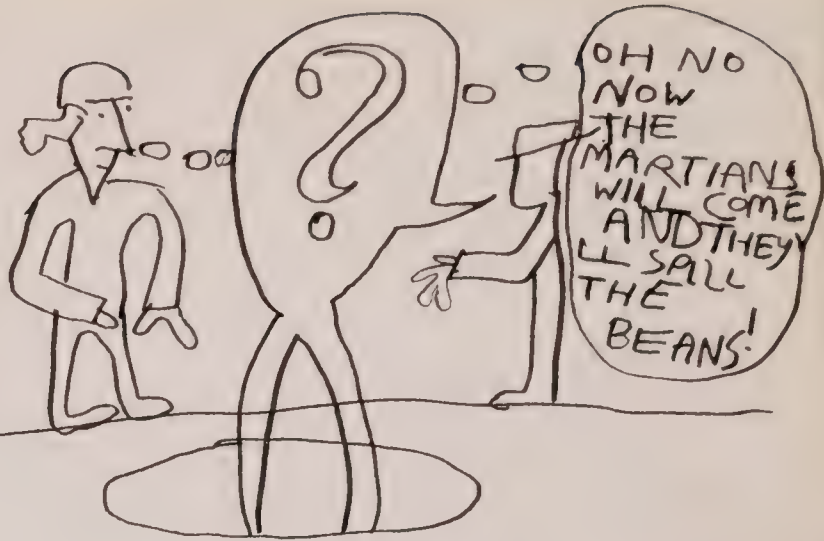
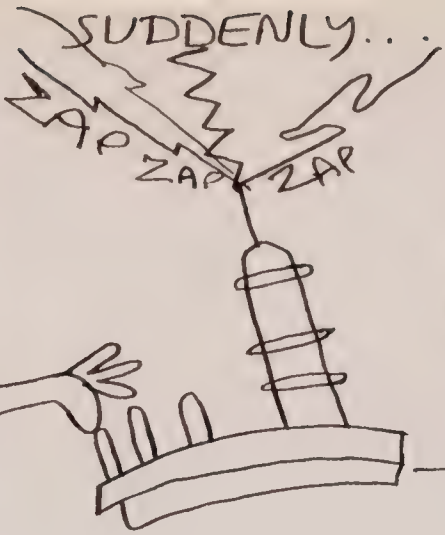
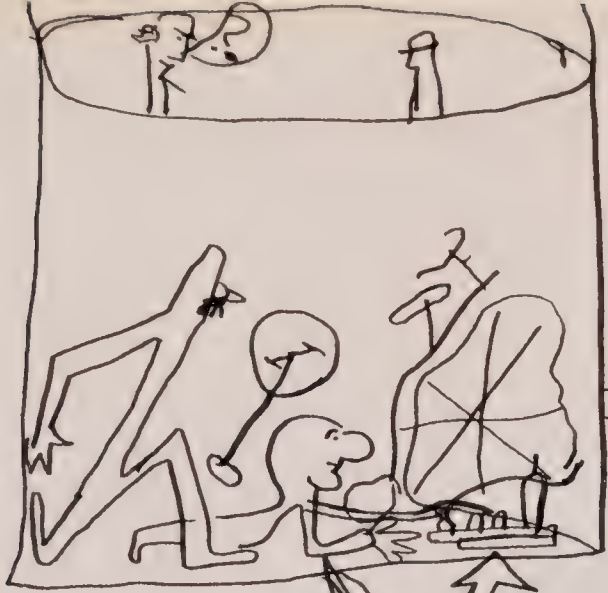


WE CAN'T  
SLOW DOWN!

WE'LL GO  
INTO THAT  
VAT!







IS THAT DOCTOR WHOSE YOU'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT?

FLYING SAUCER REMOTE CONTROL

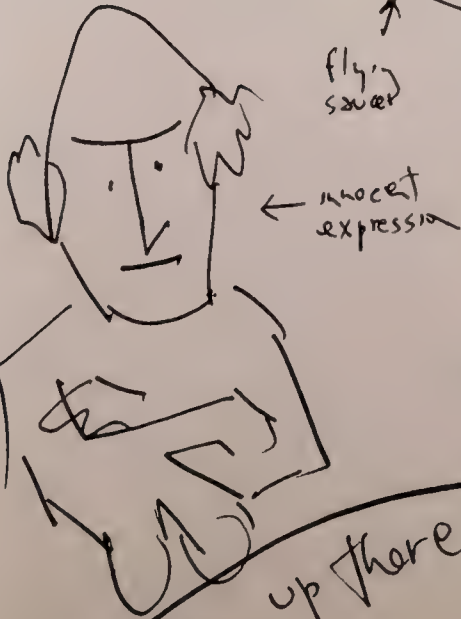
WHAT IS IT NOW?



WHAT'S THIS? MR. ADHESIVE IS UP TO NO GOOD! YET HE IS DELUDED BY THE VILLAINOUS DORSAL INTO THINKING THAT FLYING SAUCERS ARE DOING HIS BIDDING!

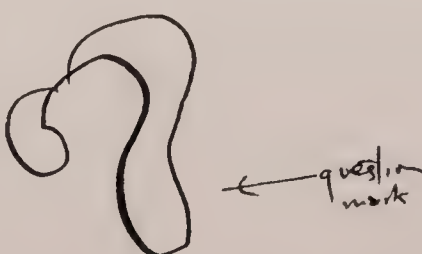
FURTHERMORE, HE WANTS DR. CHAMBERS' WHISTLE! WOULDN'T DORSAL LOVE TO GET IT!

Any way, or with the spy...



flyin saucer

innocent expression



question mark





ONLY ONE THING  
TO DO!

REVERSE  
THE POLARITY  
OF THE HYDROGEN  
RONIUM

NOW FLIP  
SWITCH  
35A

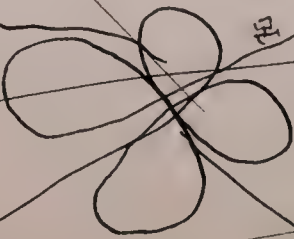
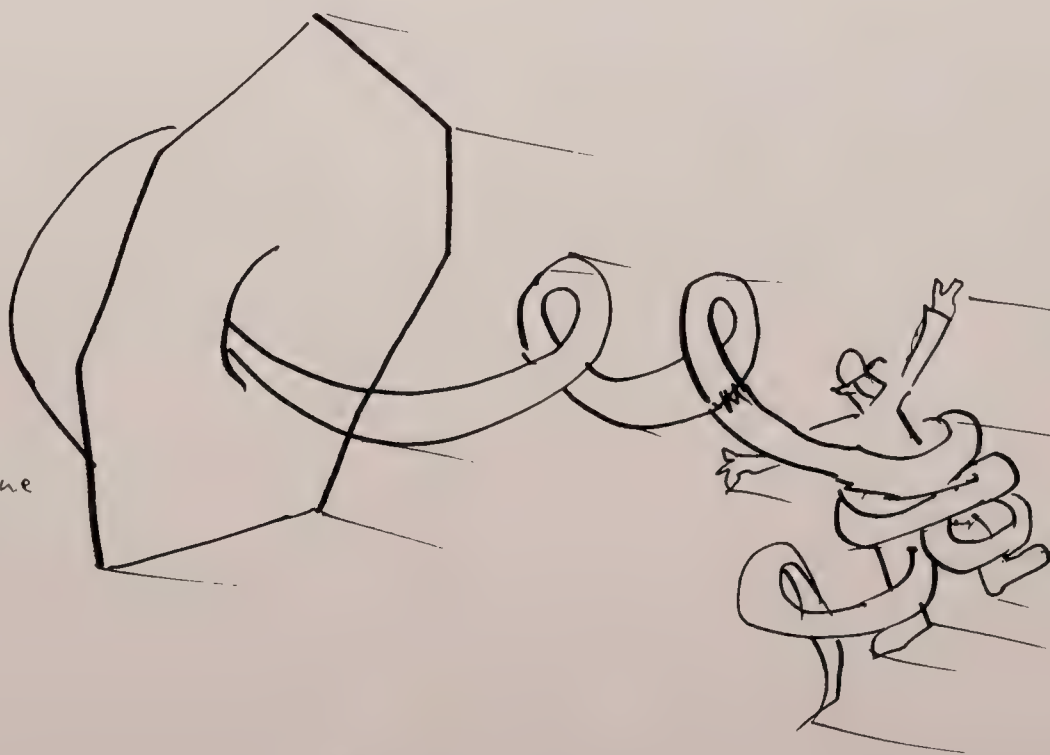
IN ITS FRENZY  
THE FLYING SAUCER  
GOES OUT OF CONTROL

OUCH!

DORSAL  
MANAGES TO  
GIVE IT ONE  
MORE COM-  
MAND

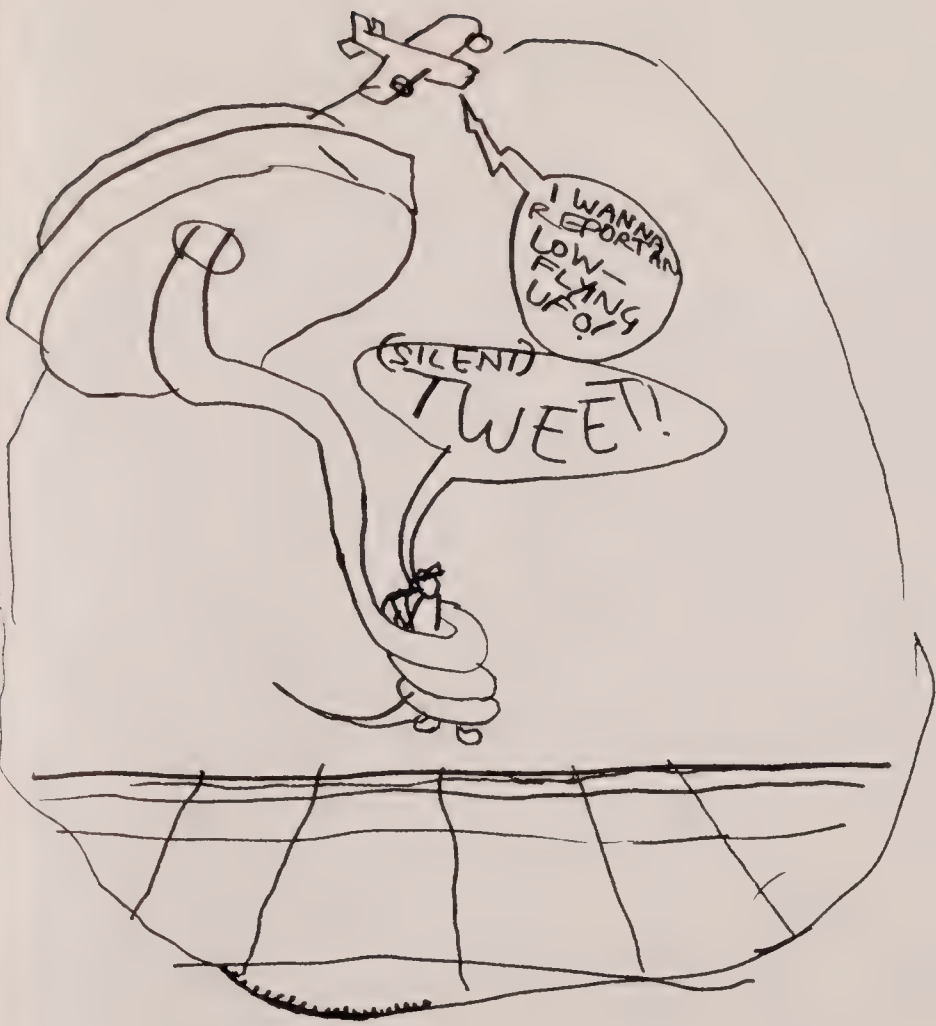
AND IT GRABS  
DOCTOR CHALMERS IN  
ITS LONG, WIRY  
TENTACLE!

Merciful Ginch!  
Will our Inimitable  
Ph.D.-tective  
be carried away  
by this flying  
saucer?  
And where?  
And why?  
And how?  
And why is there a  
propeller-driven plane  
in this picture?



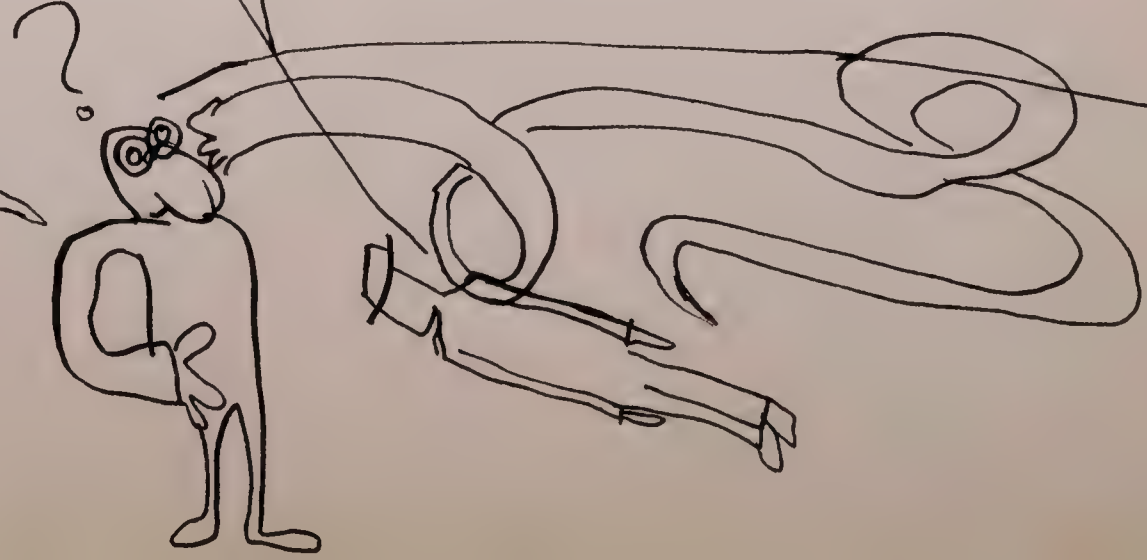
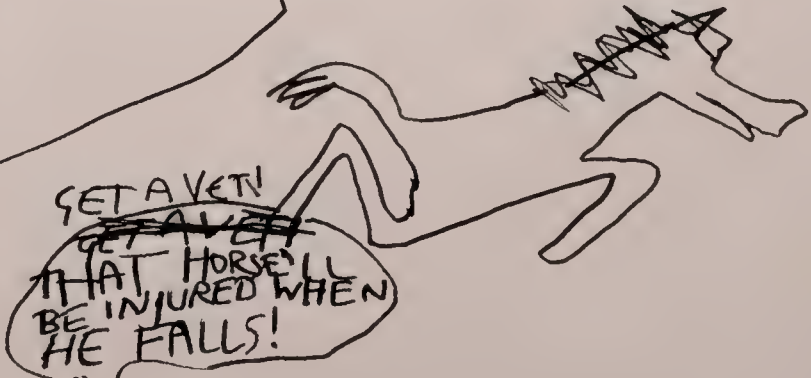
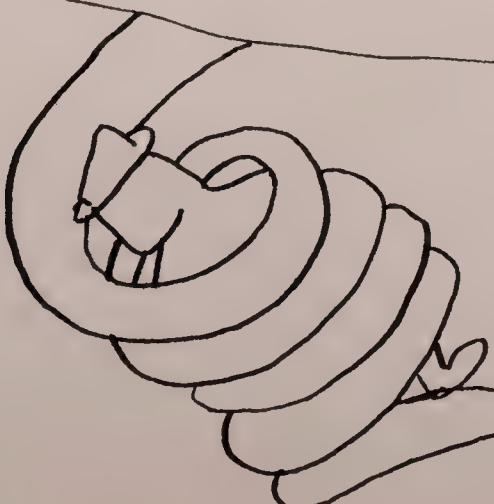
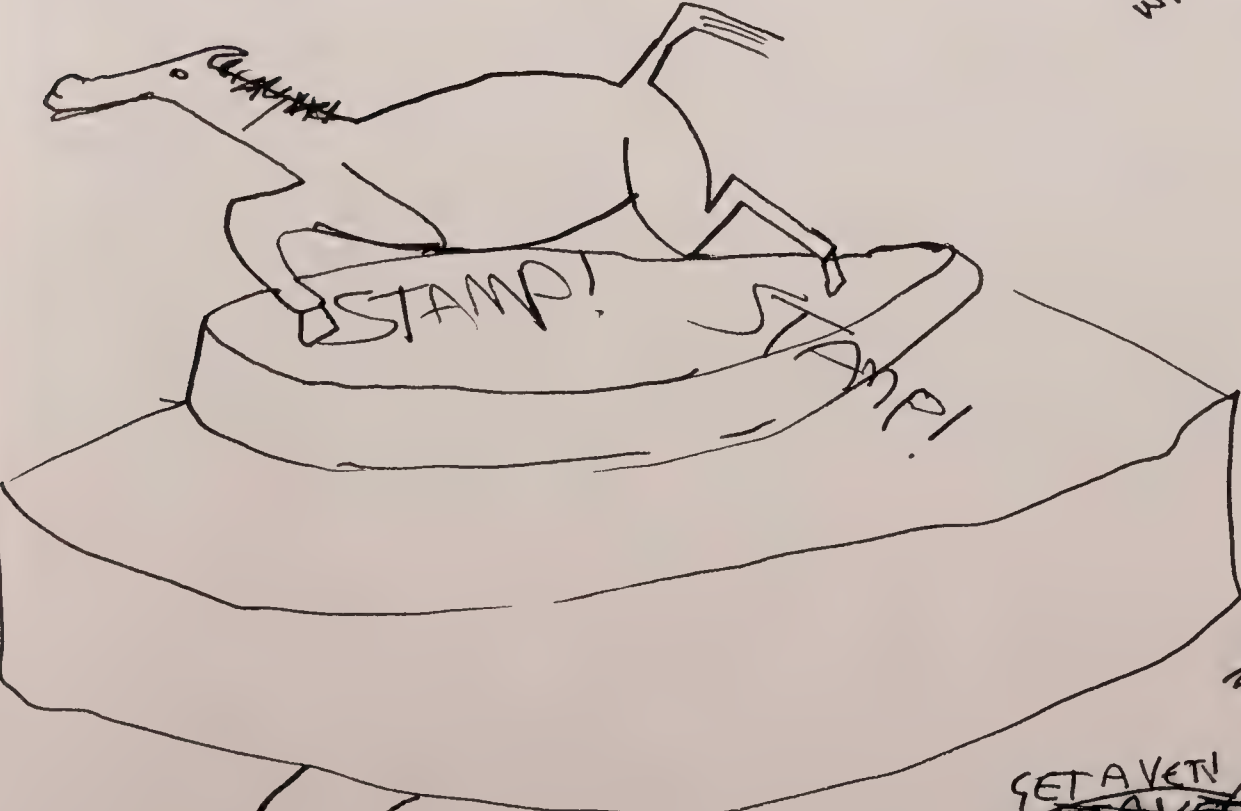
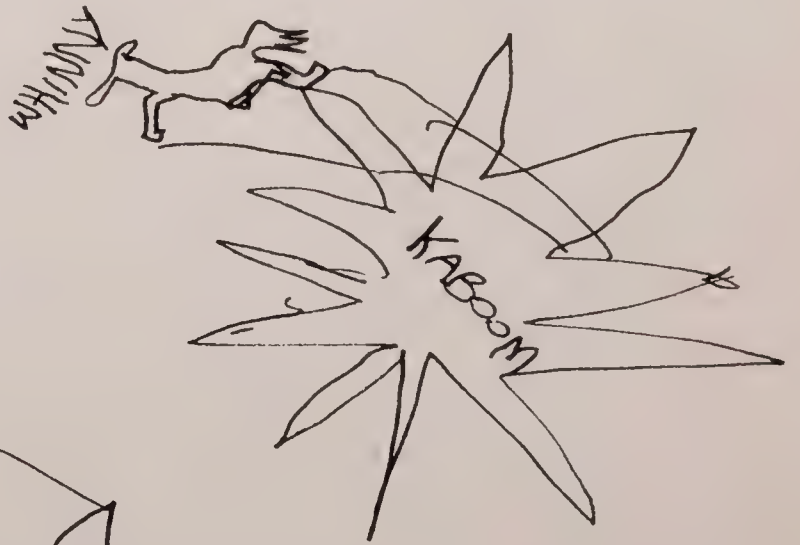
MIDWINTER





THROUGH THE CLOUDS...

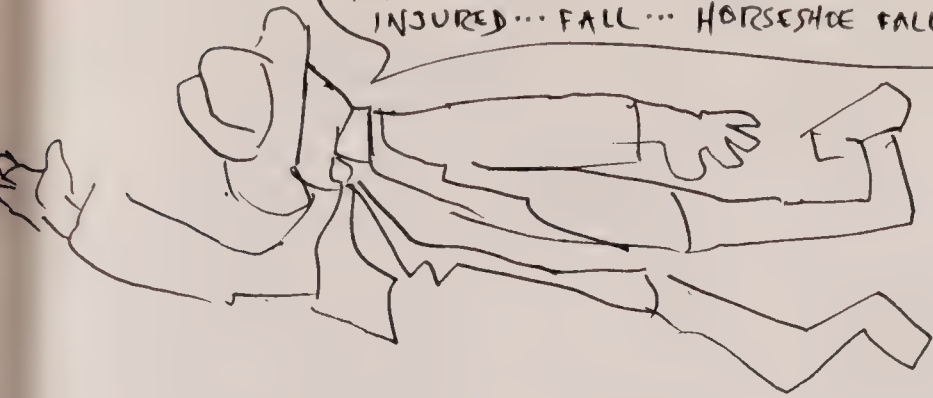
NEIGHHHH!





Actually, Chalmers is Adirivous.

HORSE ... SAUCER ... SAUCER OF HORSEHODUH ...  
INJURED ... FALL ... HORSESHOE FALLS ... MOAN ...



THE BYSTANDER  
TRIES TO HELP—



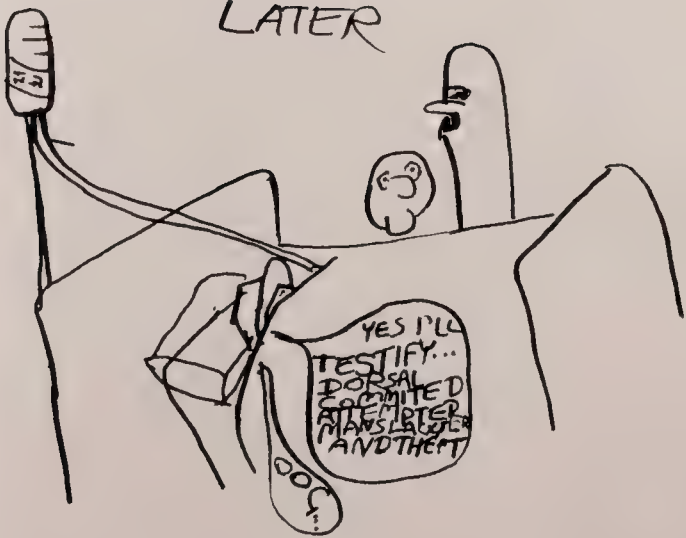
BUT THE HORSE  
HAS  
HIS OWN  
IDEAS ...



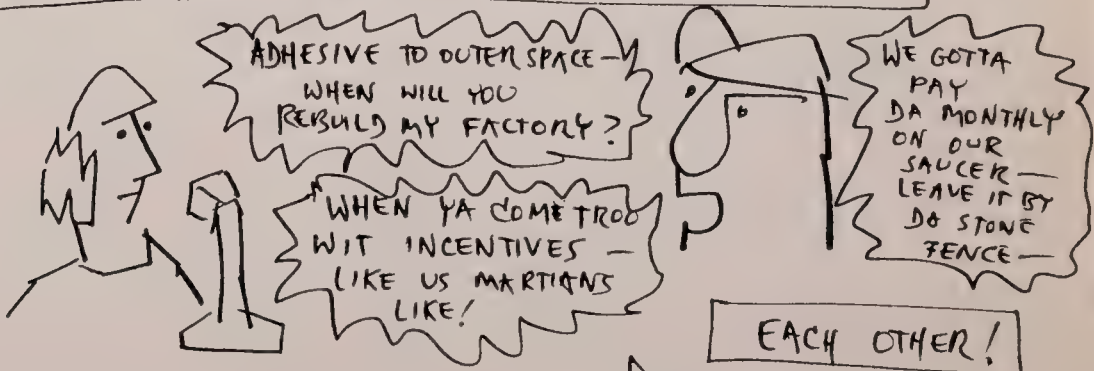
HAVE TO GET TO  
HORSESHOE FALLS ...  
MUMBLE ...



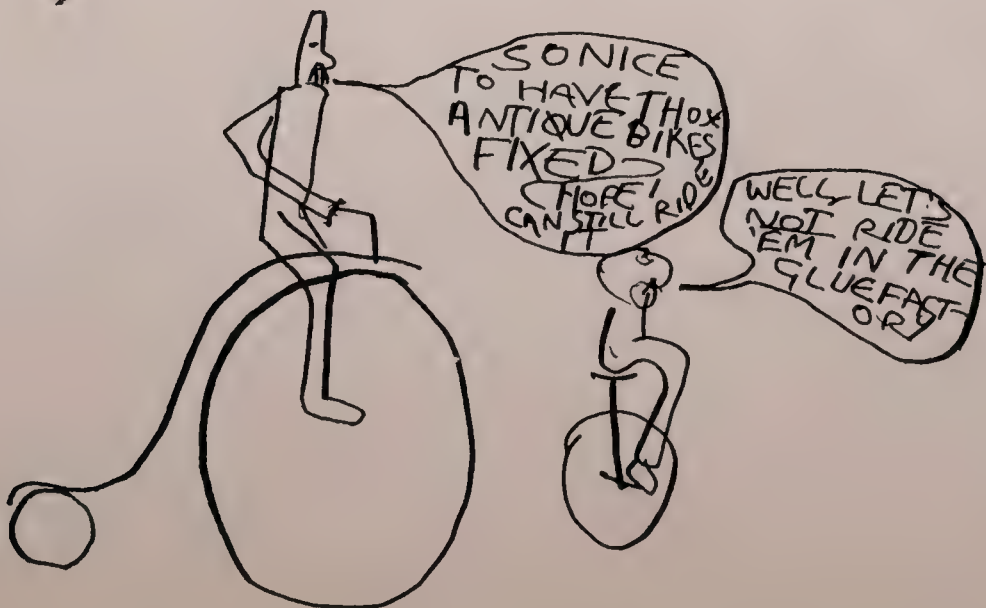
LATER



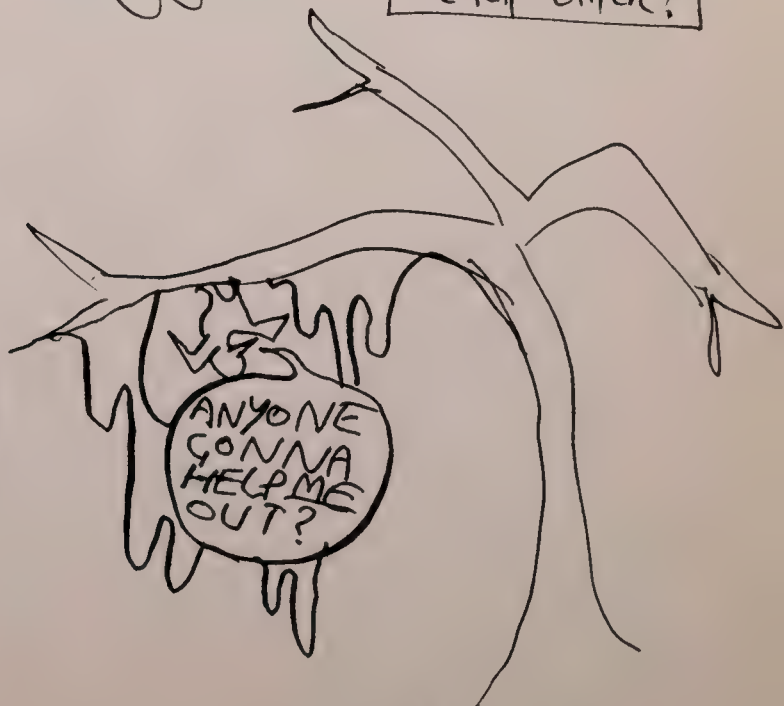
AND TWO CONSPIRATORS GET WHAT THEY DESERVE—



EACH OTHER!

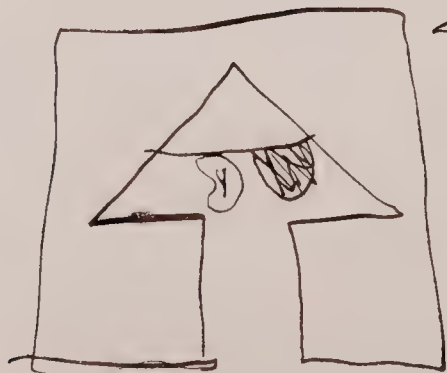


WELL LET'S  
NOT RIDE  
EM IN THE  
GLUEFACTORY



T/N 10F79.





35281



The Amazing Adventures of -

# GEORGE

# SMUN

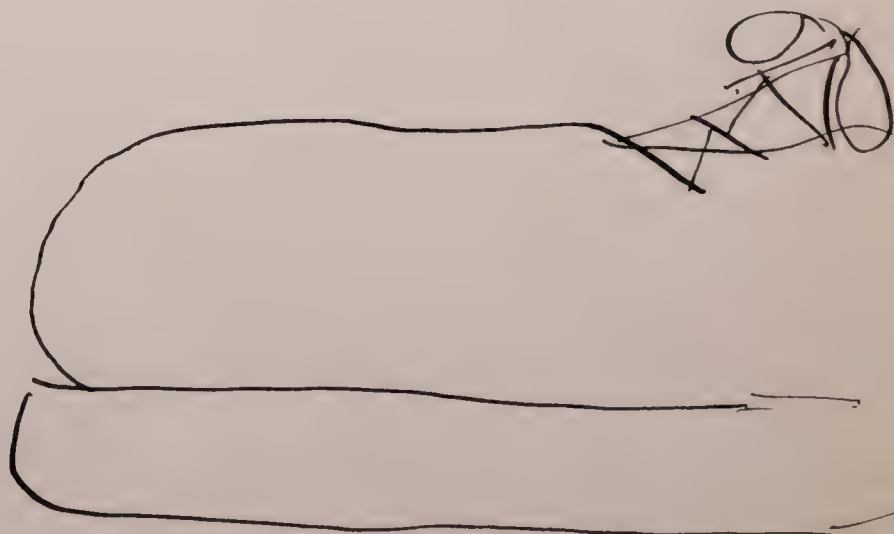
— that's right — GEORGE SMUN,  
ADVENTURER EXTRAORDINARY!



Now lets  
see →  
I fell asleep  
in a D&D game  
at an SA con.  
SUDDENLY  
I'm here.



THERE SEEMS TO BE  
A SPOOKY QUALITY  
ABOUT THESE  
SURROUNDINGS.



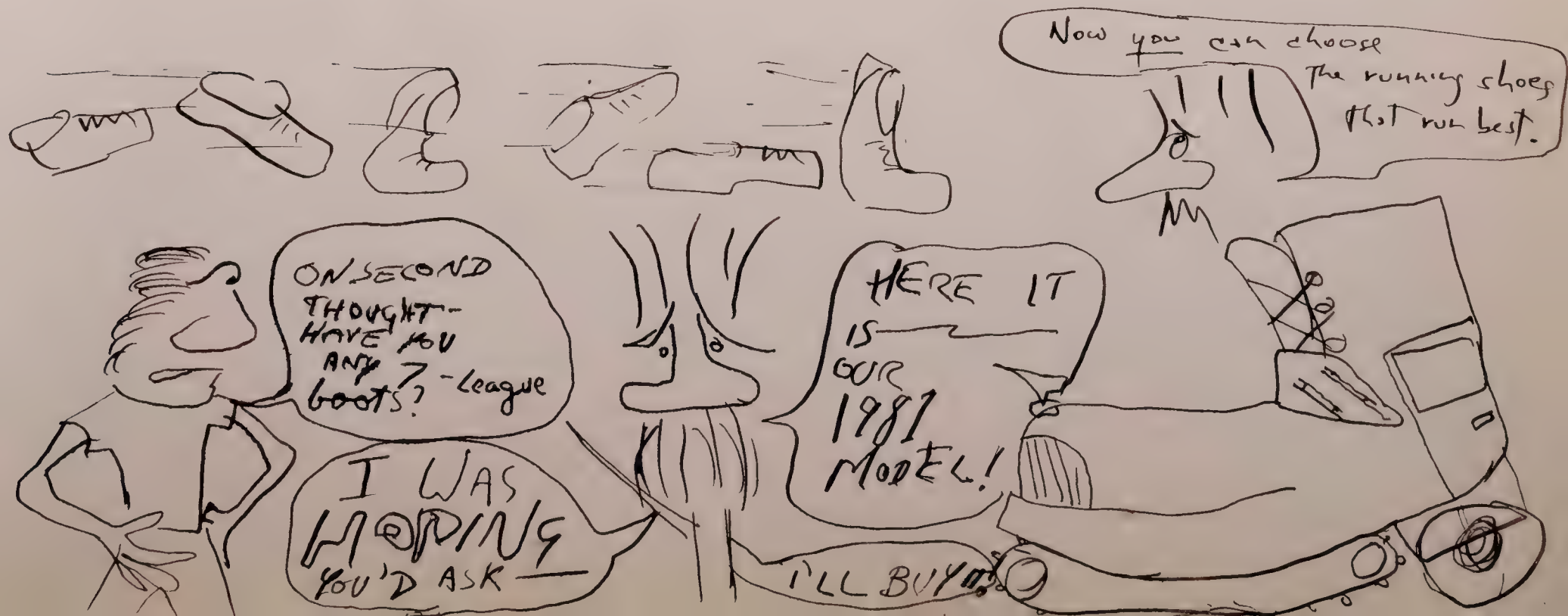
WATCH OUT, GEORGE SMUN!

SOMETHING IS AFOOT...

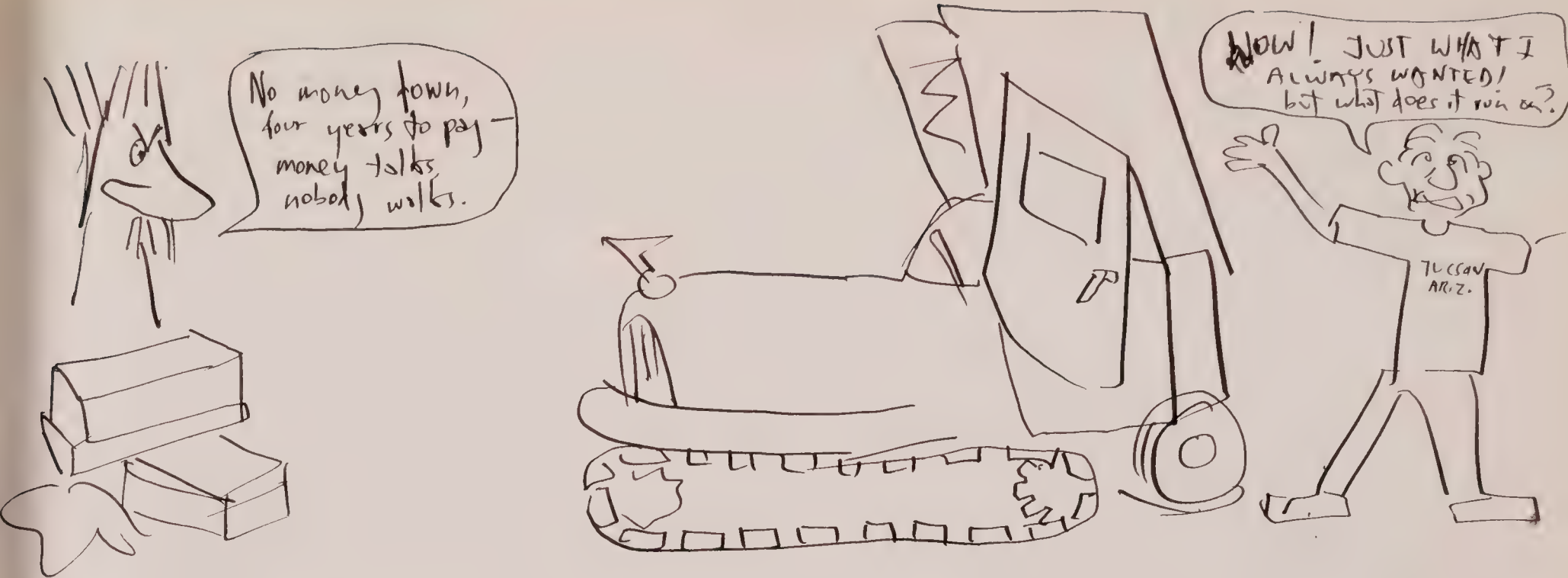




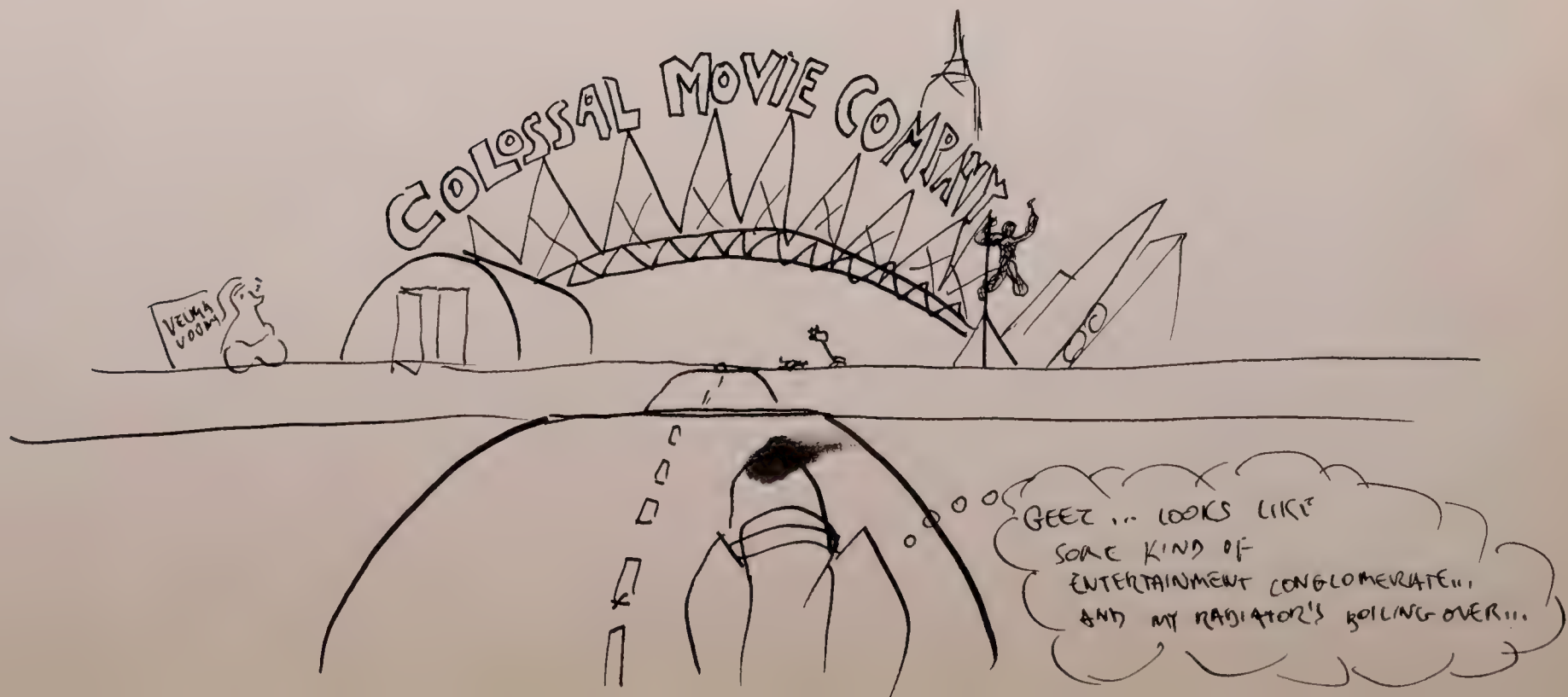
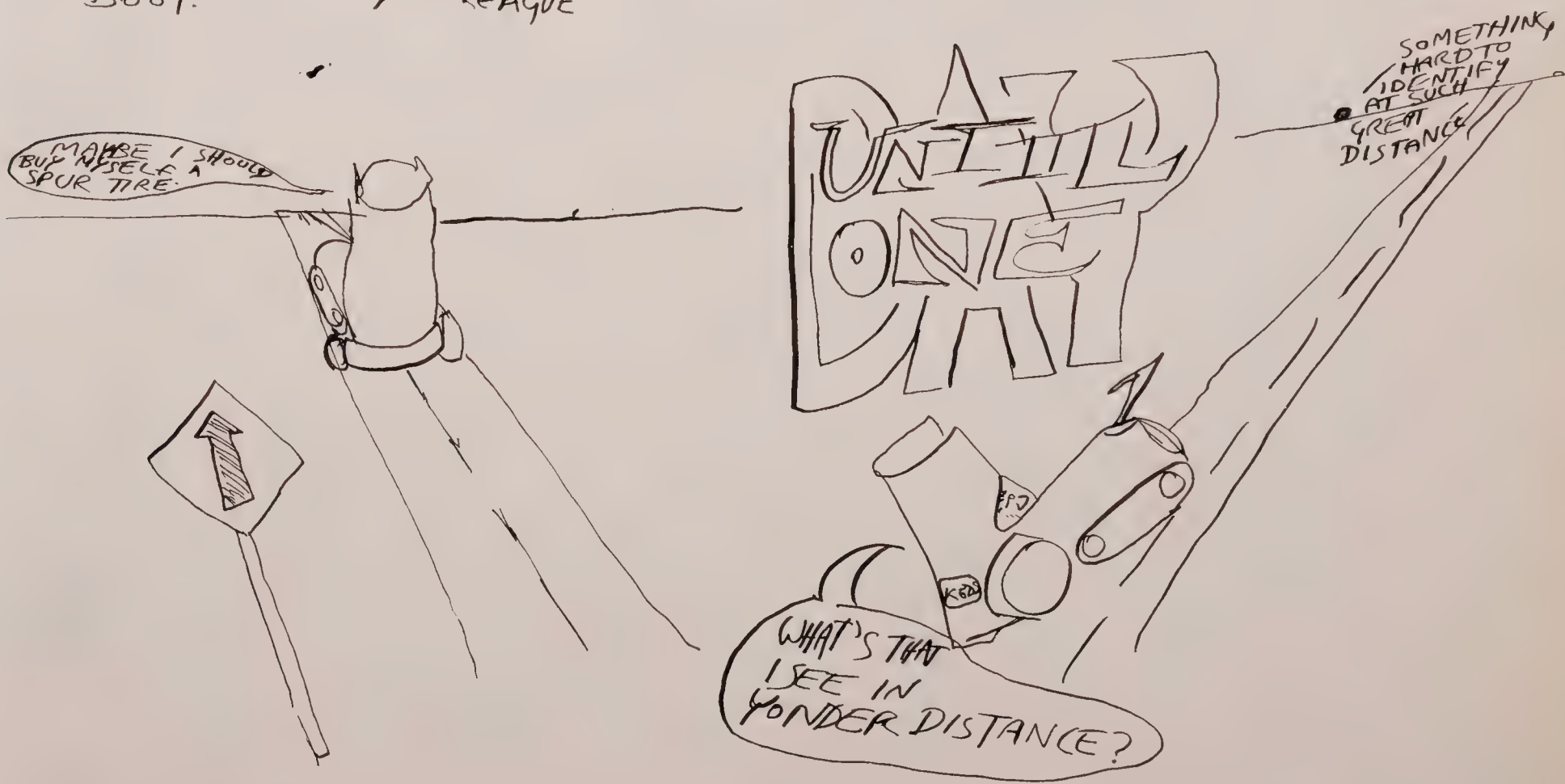
## BESHOD Shoe Store



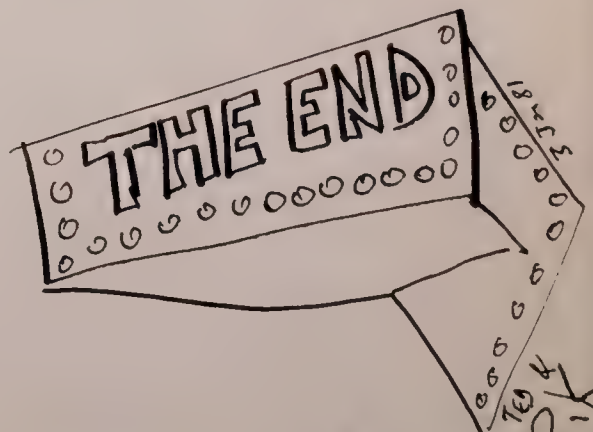
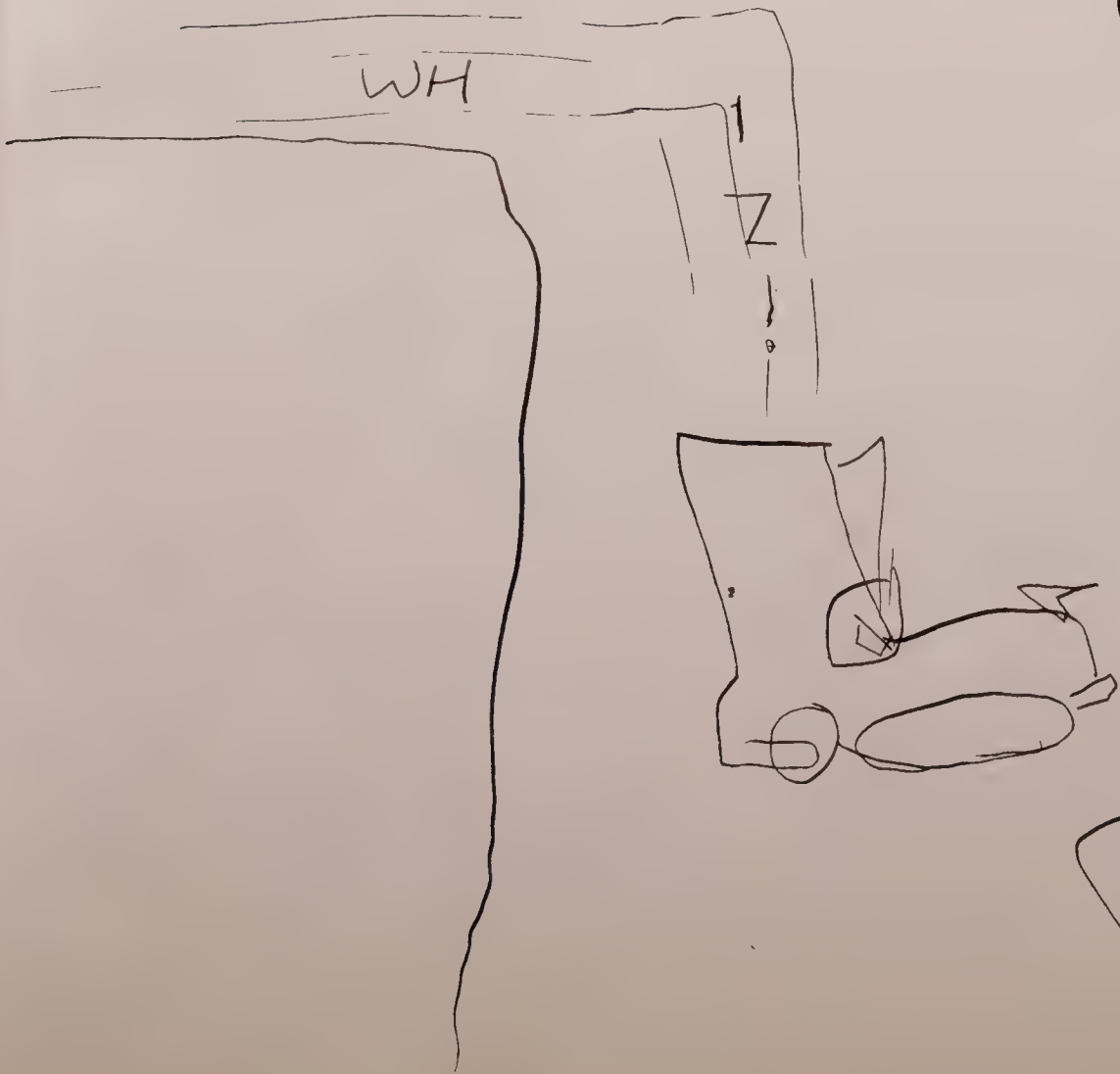
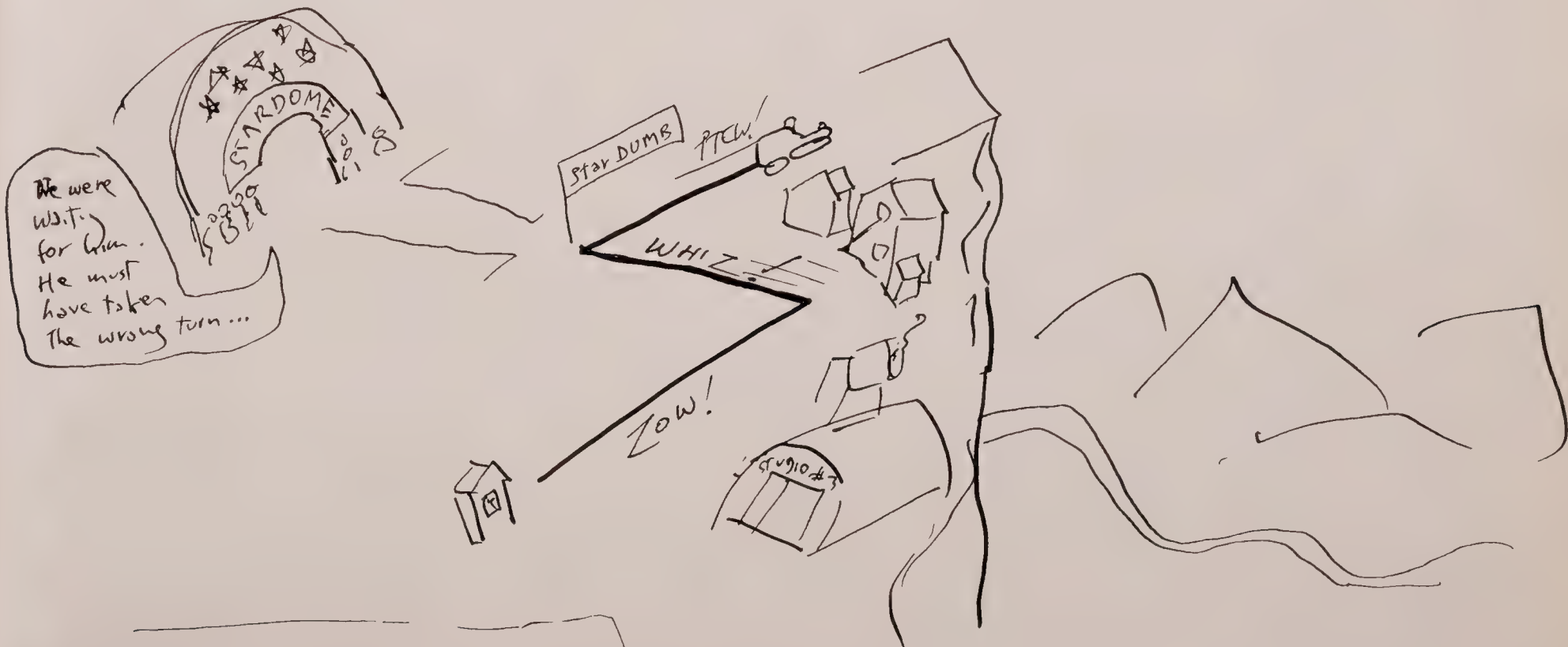
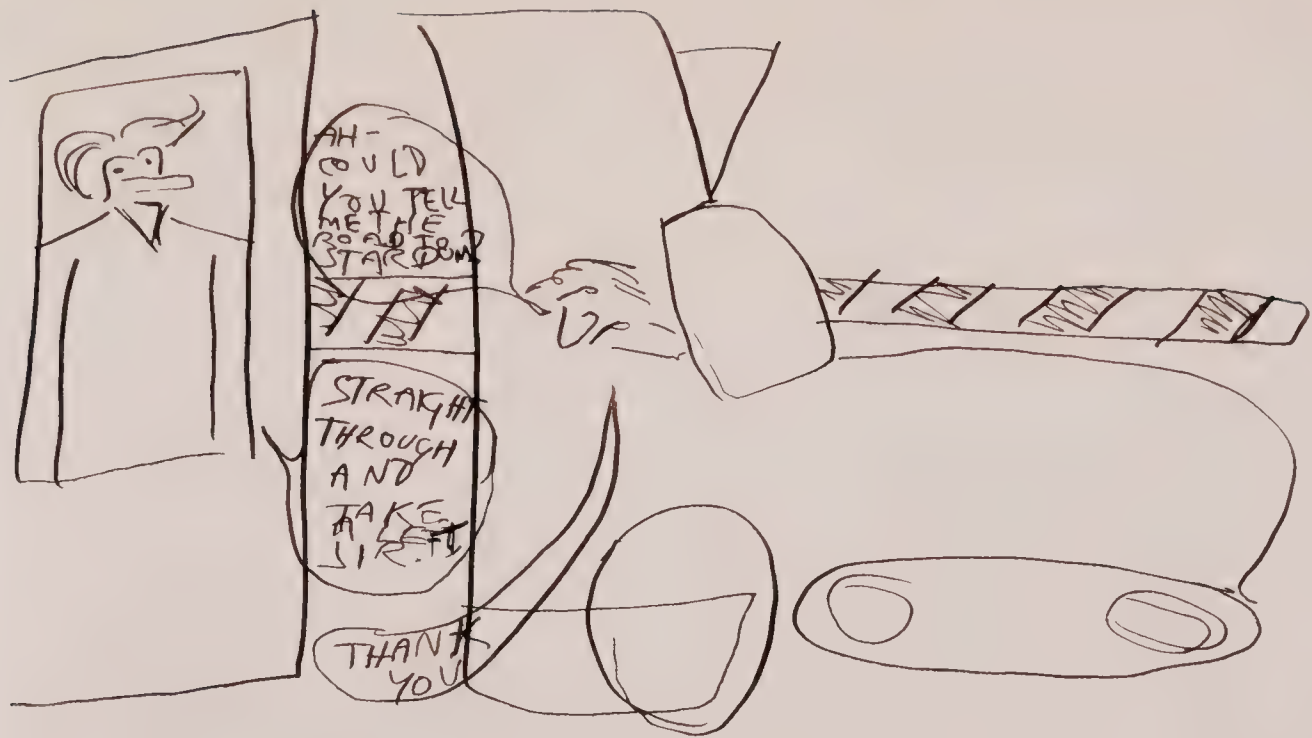




So Mr. Smun Tours THE COUNTRY IN HIS 7-LEAGUE BOOT.



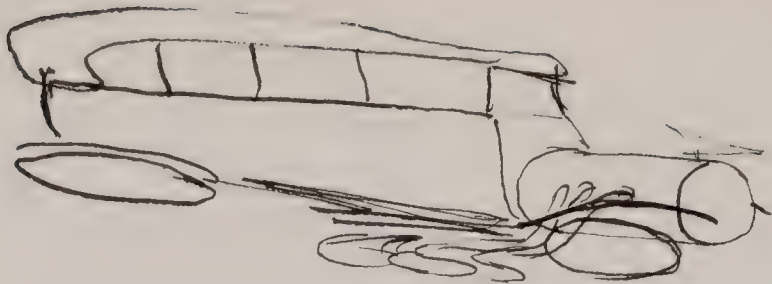




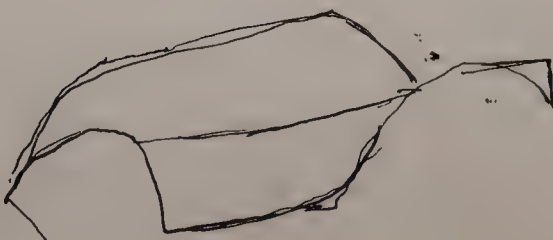
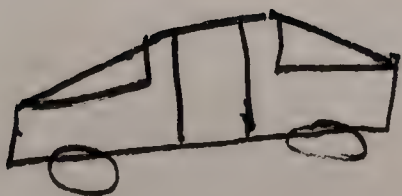
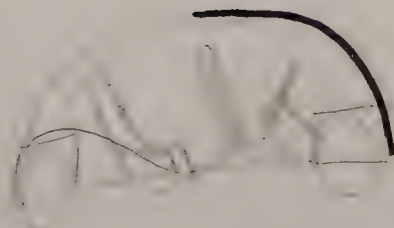
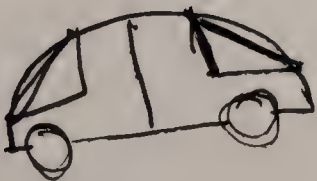
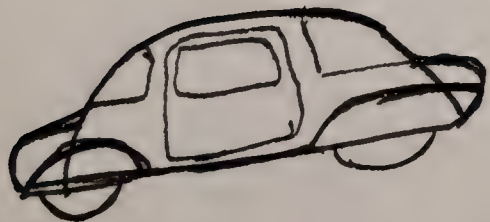
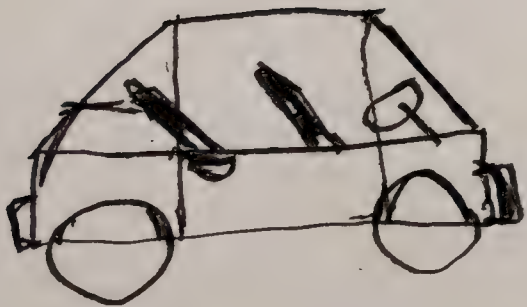








9 2





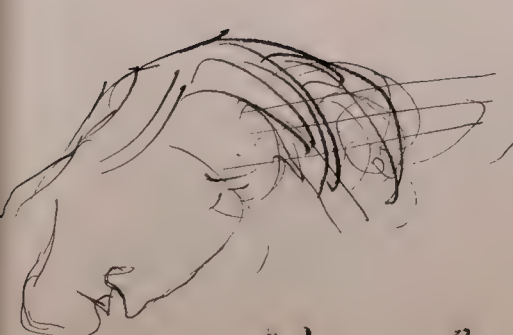
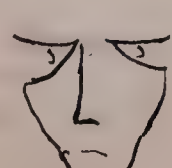
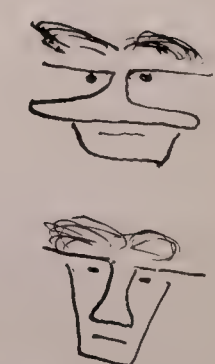
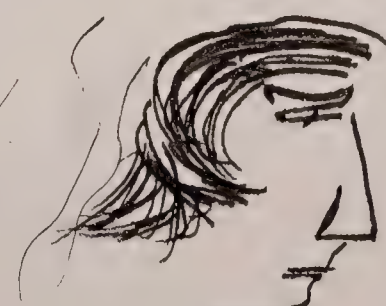
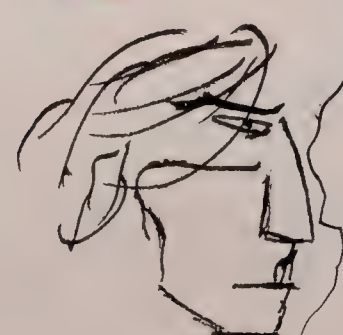
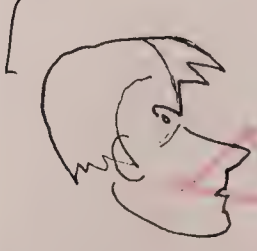
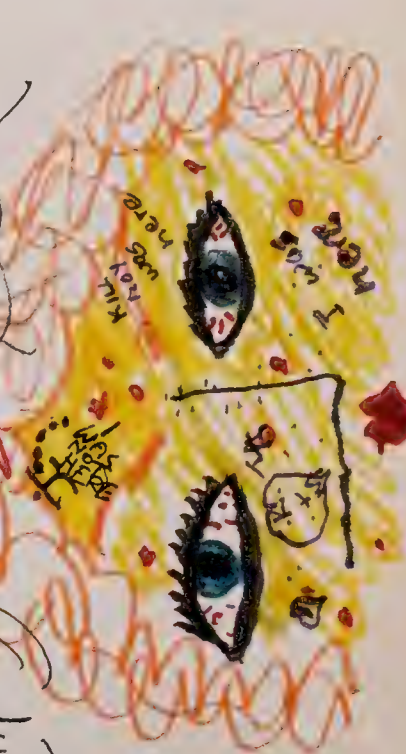
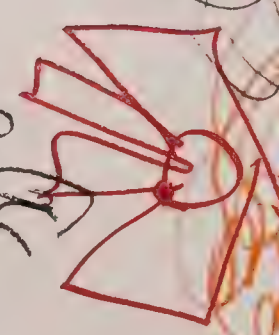
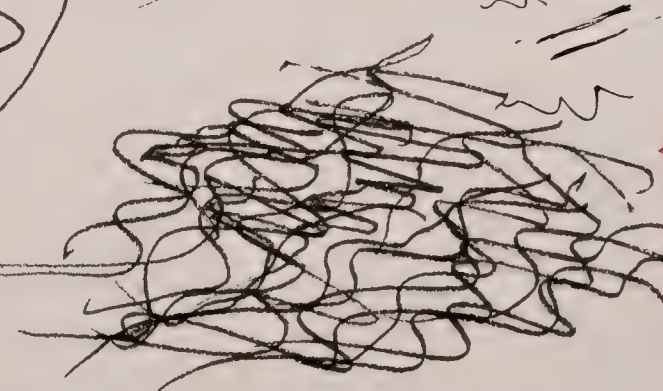
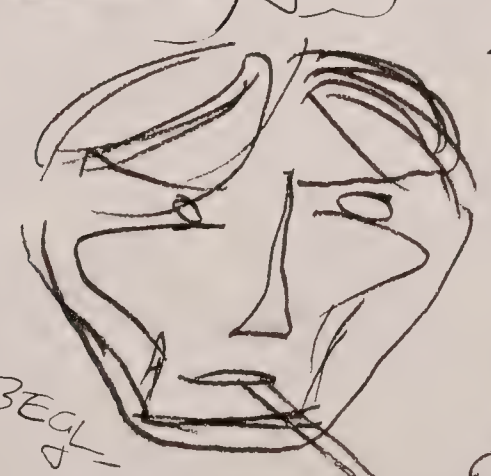
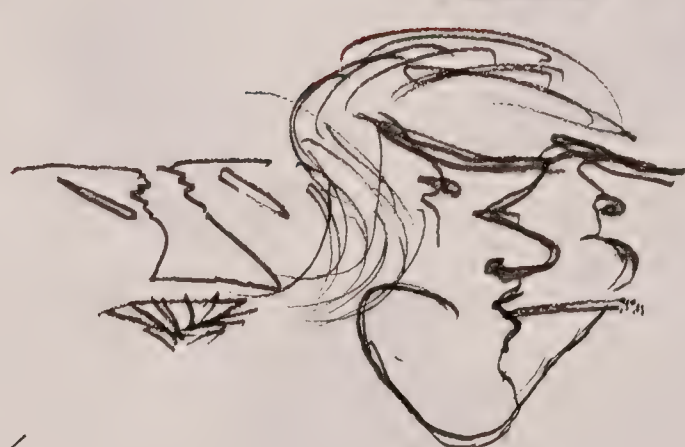
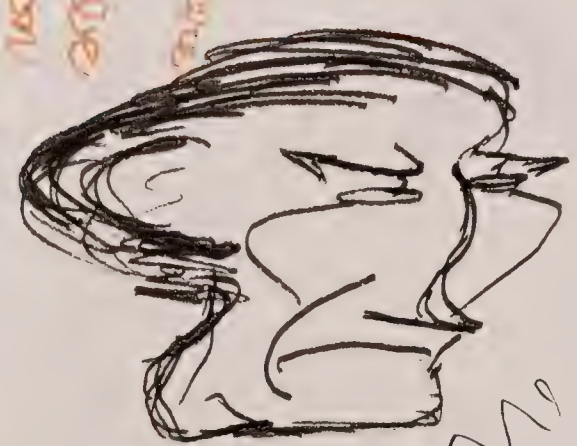
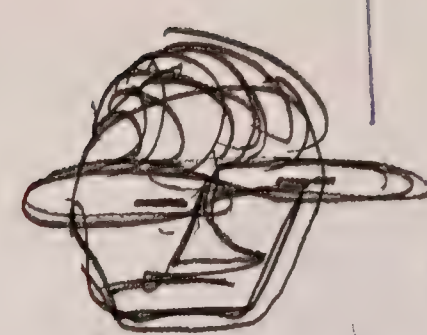
South side soon we  
get the lights on  
you on! March 1st with 800.

Chances here

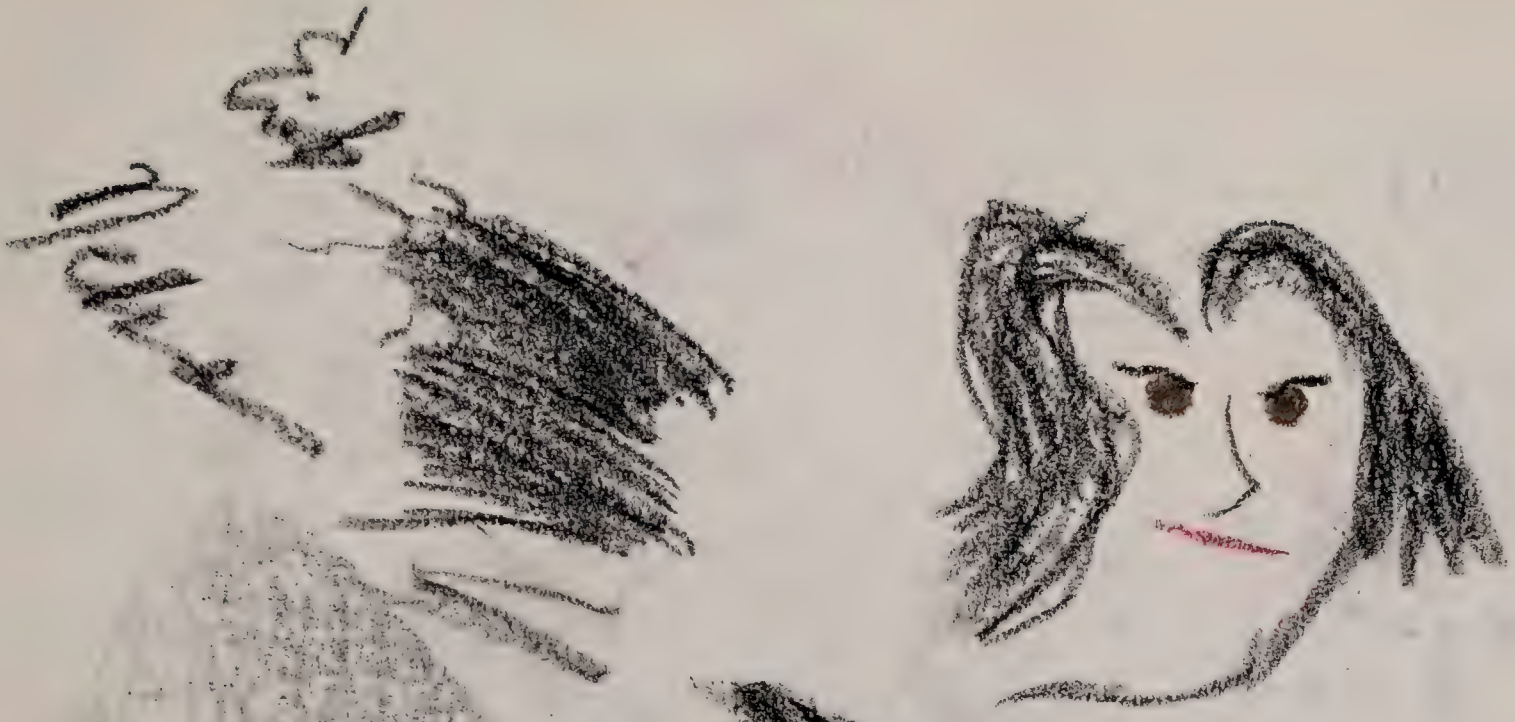
KL

QAYE

now, here, I'm going to  
print out the  
book on the  
side of the  
page. I'm  
going to  
print out  
the book  
on the  
side of  
the page.







Writing

I hate other  
writing

Edith Wilson

Edith Wilson

90







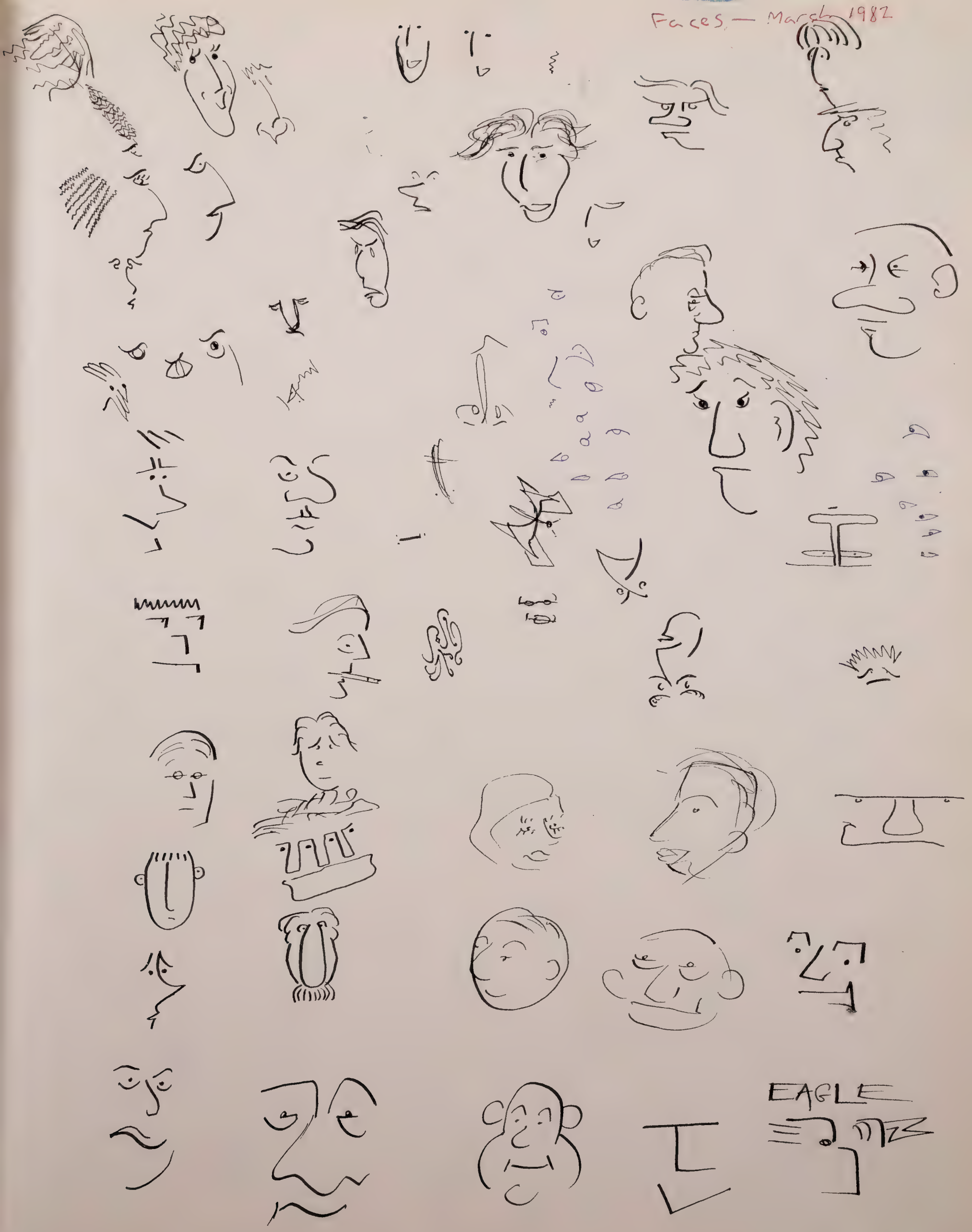








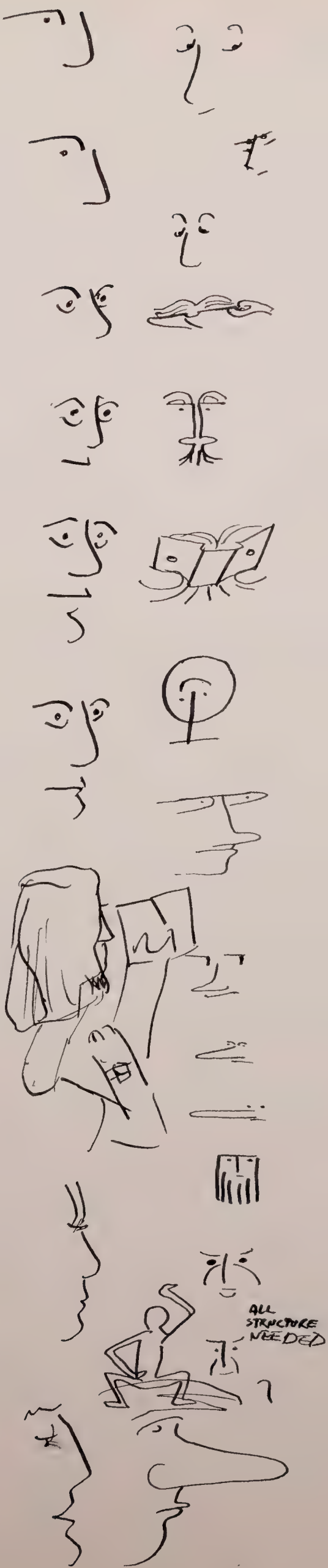
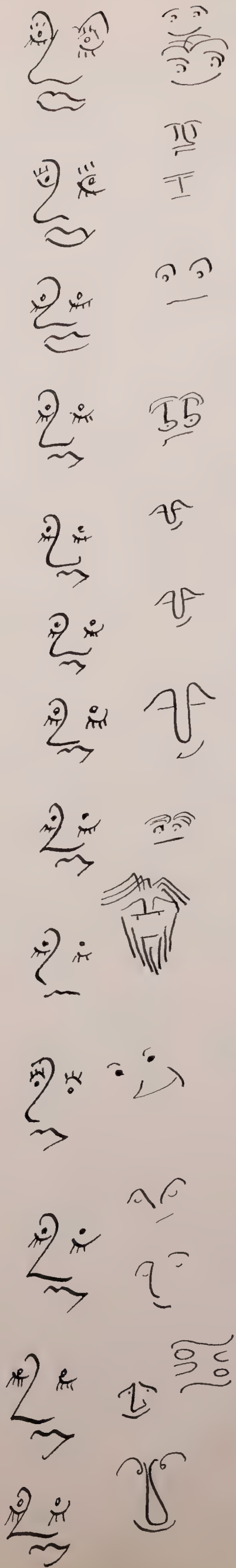
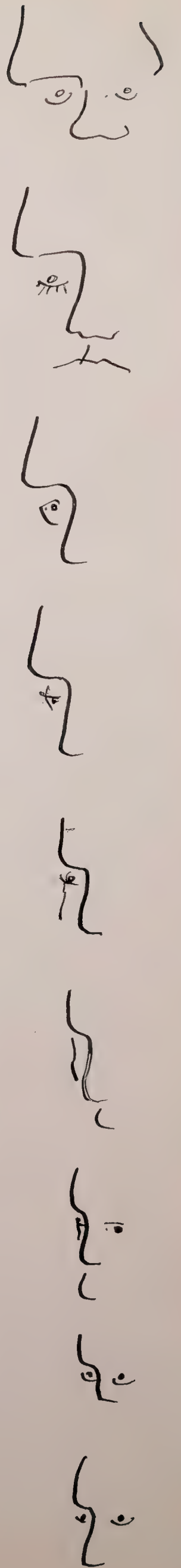
Faces, — March 1982



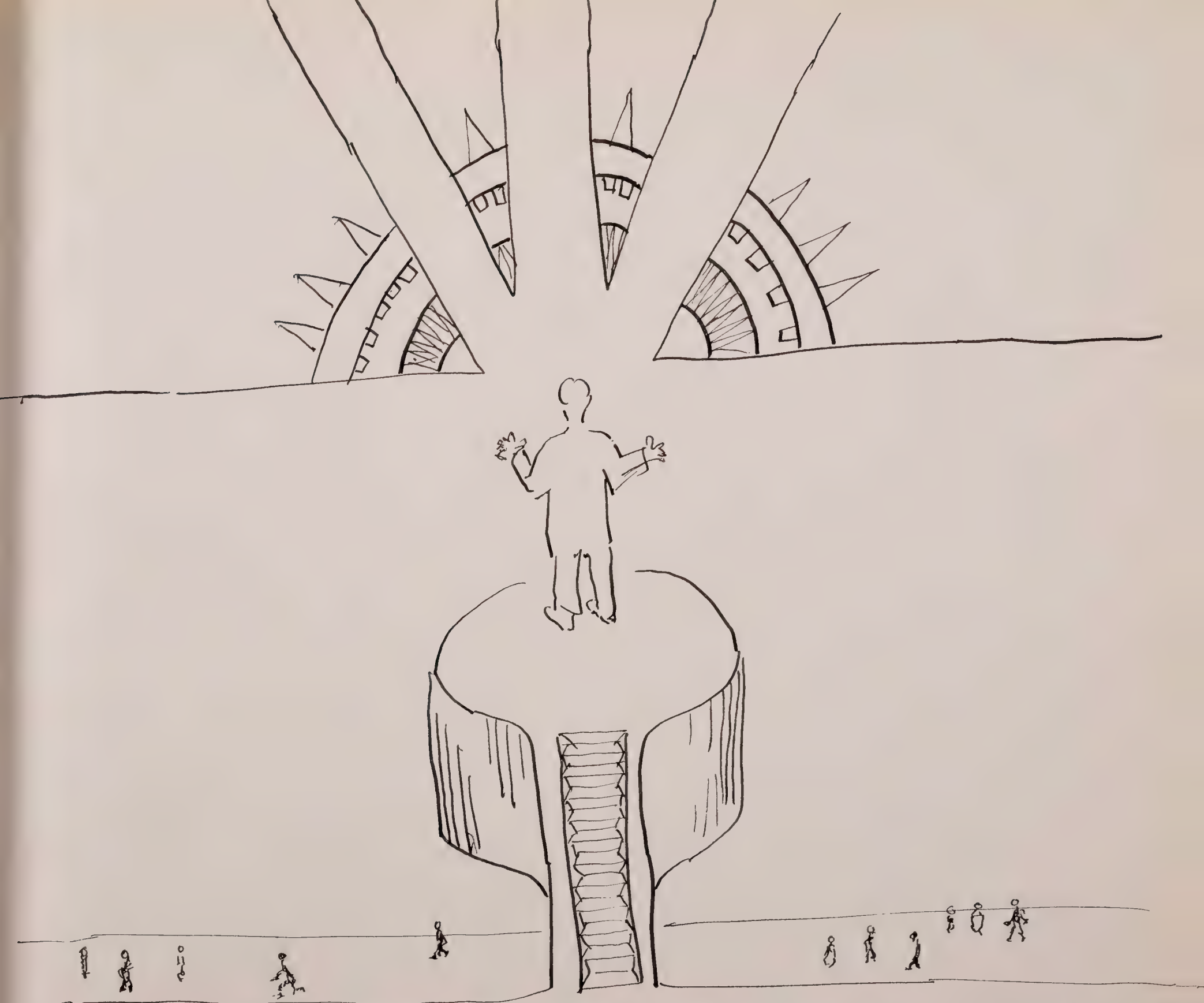












BAZAR!

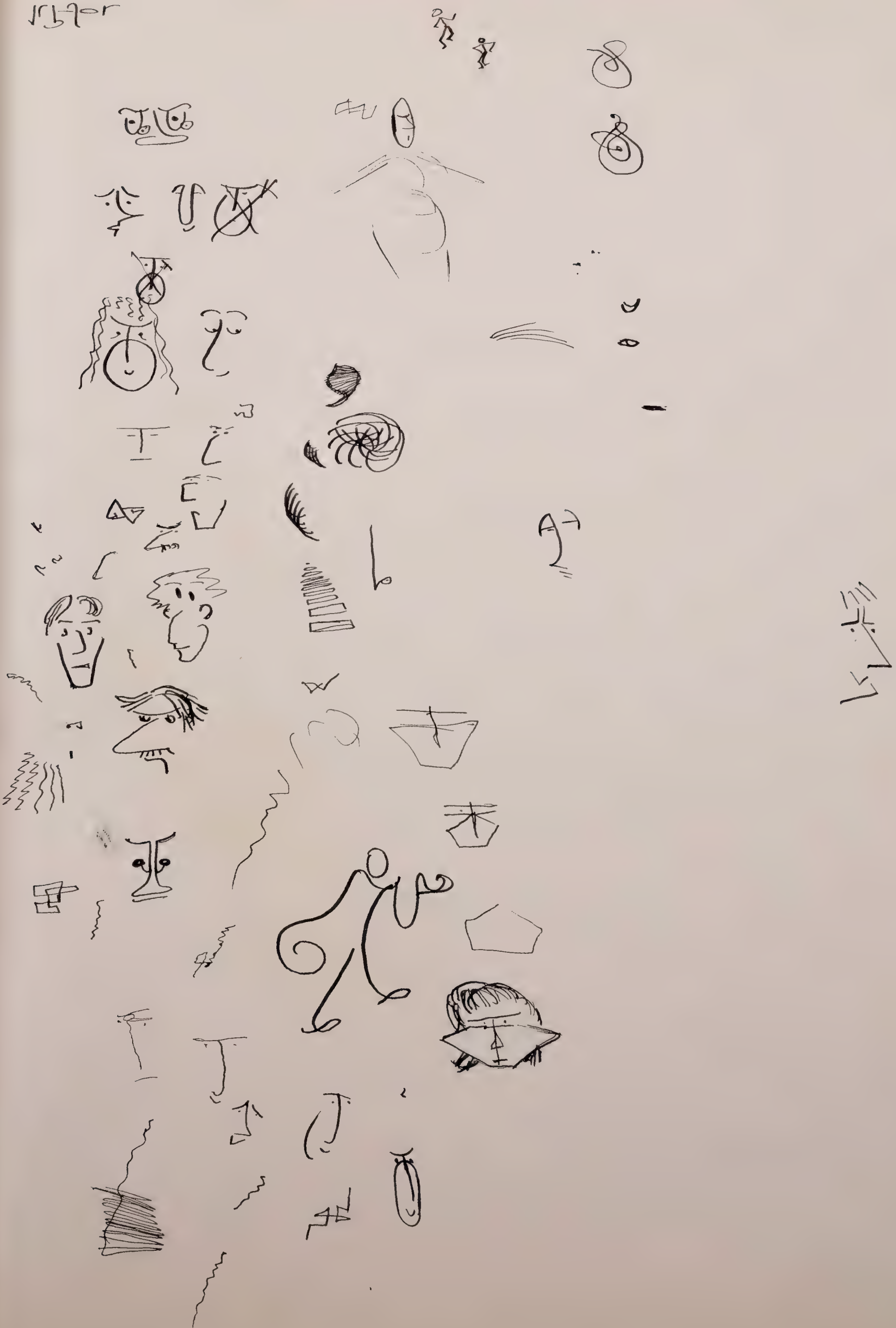
!FVH A FLTOH SHOOT HATH

- !TALT HTOH
- !-HAL FVH
- !TGDOME

\$ 37.2



157-1



157-1



# STORY.



Norbert Trebron<sup>son</sup>  
Butterfly collector, lepidopterist  
Recently returned  
from Peruvian jungle,  
where he has been studying  
the breeding habits of the  
Puce Wirewings



Emily Trebron  
Budding young  
author



J. Semple Nordleg,  
Seeker After Truth.  
Works in bookstores,  
also does volunteer work.  
Has taken an active interest in  
numerous religions and New Ideas.



Roger Gorm  
Chef and owner, Roger's  
Restaurant, North Nowhere,  
Wyoming, specializing in  
fried cheese dishes

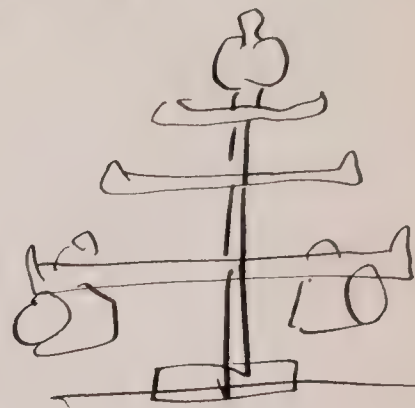
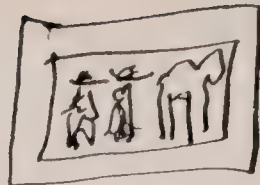
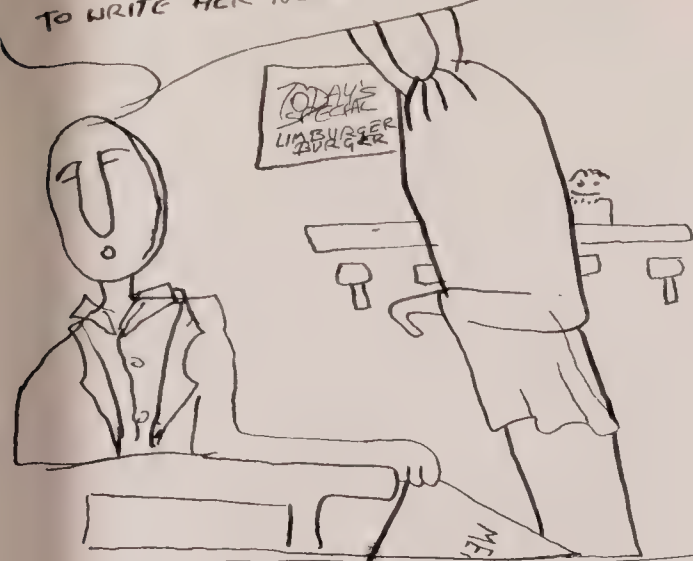


Olaf McGillicuddy  
Writer

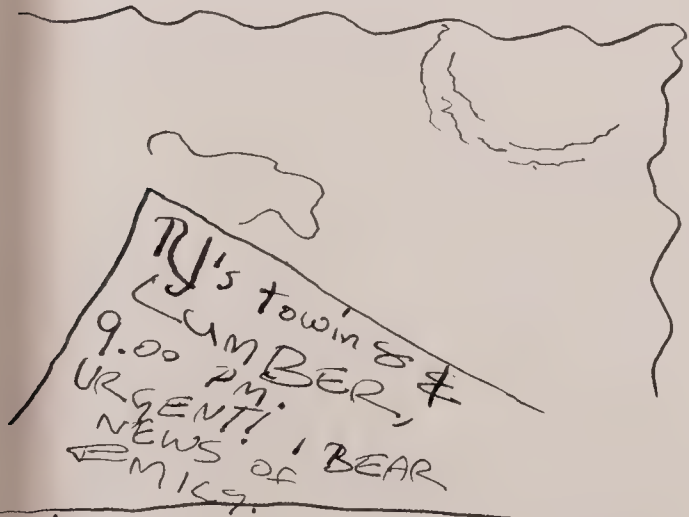
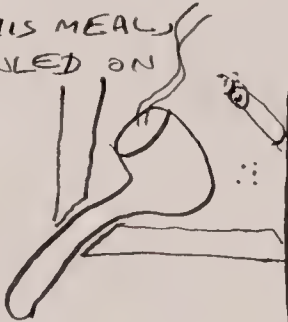




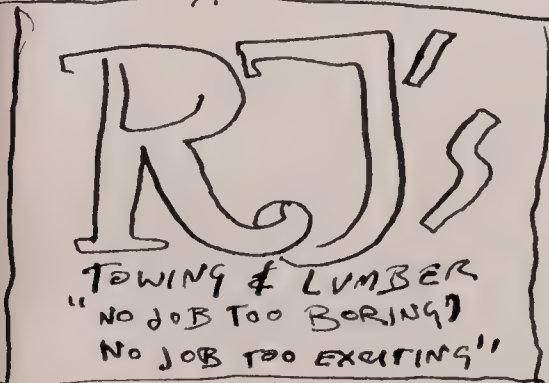
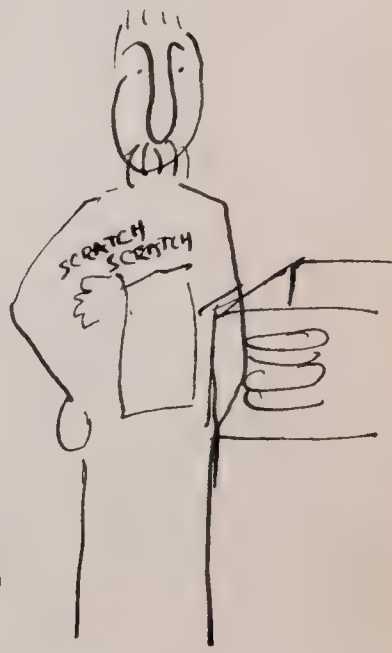
EMILY TREBORN —  
SHE FOLLOWED ME HERE,  
OR SAID SHE WOULD SIX MONTHS  
AGO, BECAUSE SHE THOUGHT IT  
WOULD BE AN IDEAL SETTING  
TO WRITE HER NOVEL.



NORBERT TREBORN ENJOYS HIS MEAL  
AND THEN NOTICES A MESSAGE SCRAWLED ON  
THE BACK OF HIS CHECK.

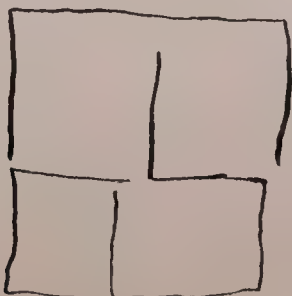


HMM...  
IF THE WAITER TELLS,  
IT'S ALL OVER.



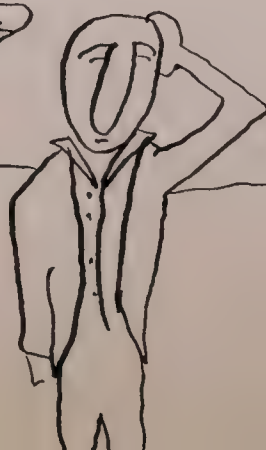
CAREFUL, NORBERT — IS IT  
REALLY SAFE?

IF YOU ONLY KNEW NOW WHERE  
EMILY WAS, HOW EASY COULD YOUR  
MIND INDEED REST?  
SHE IS ALIVE, YES, BUT IS SHE —  
WELL?  
WELL, WELL.

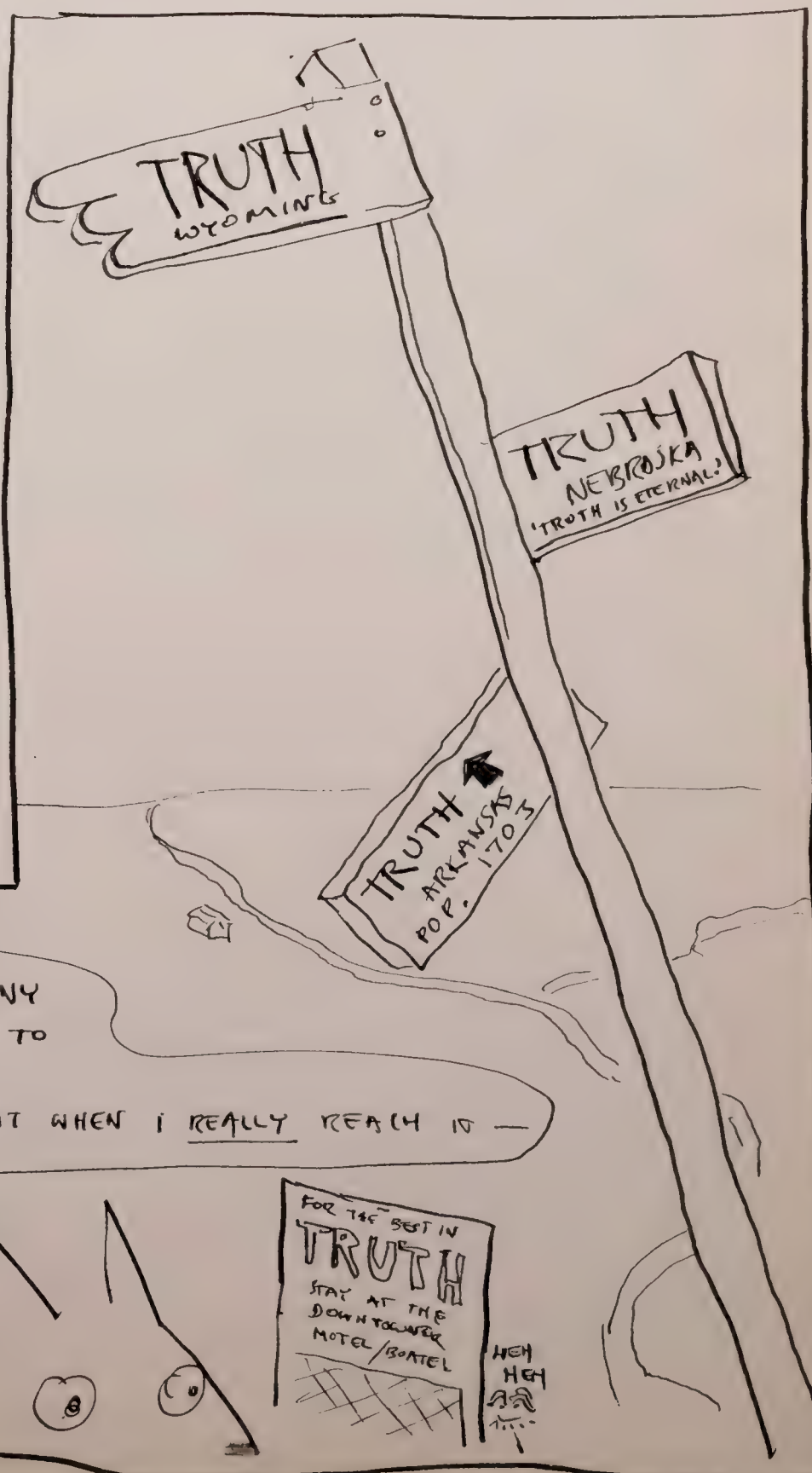
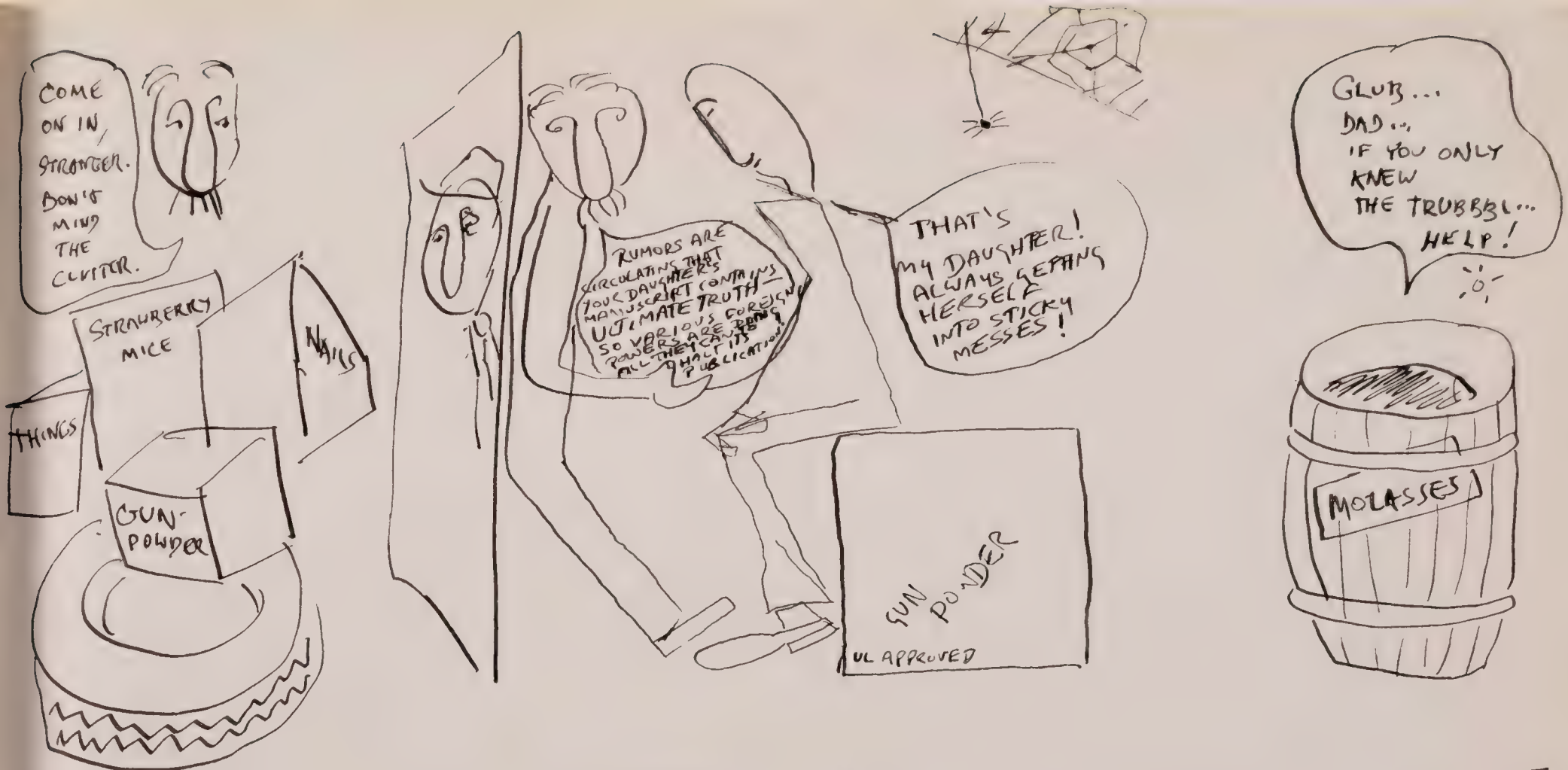


HMM...

YES, I BRING  
WORD OF YOUR  
DAUGHTER.



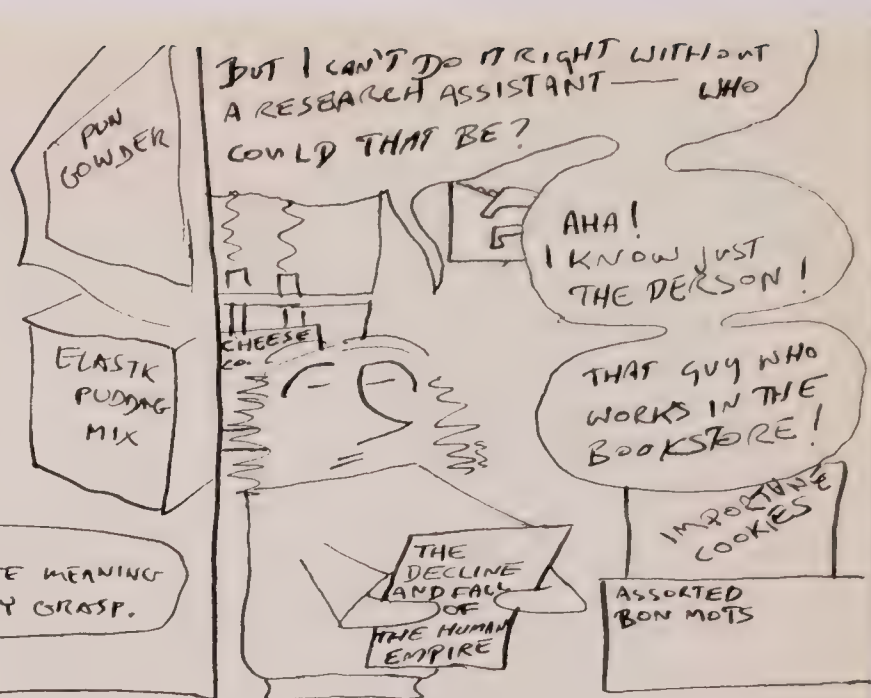
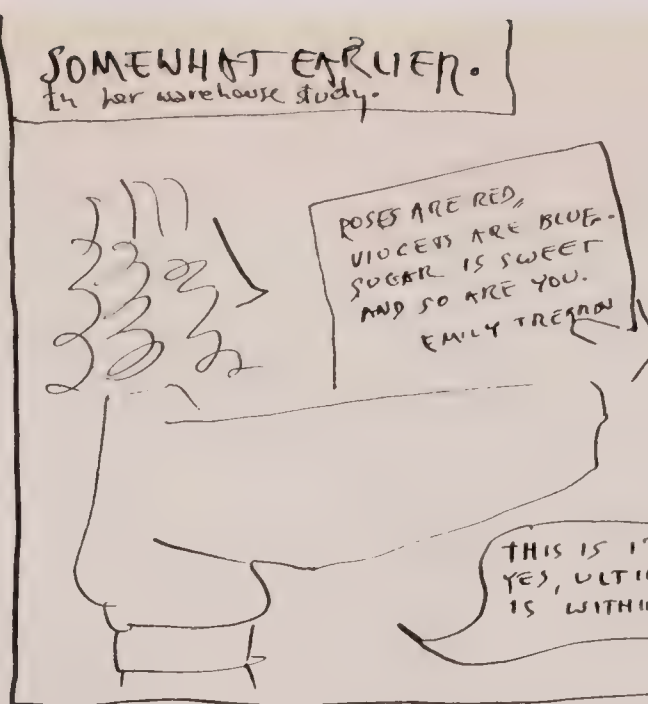
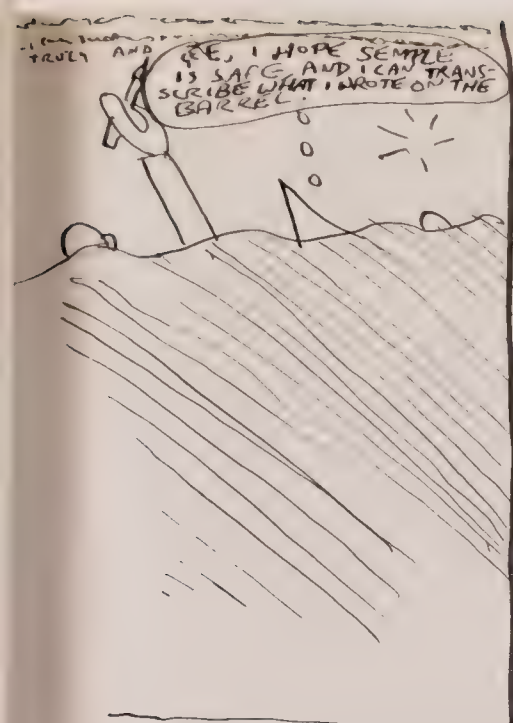




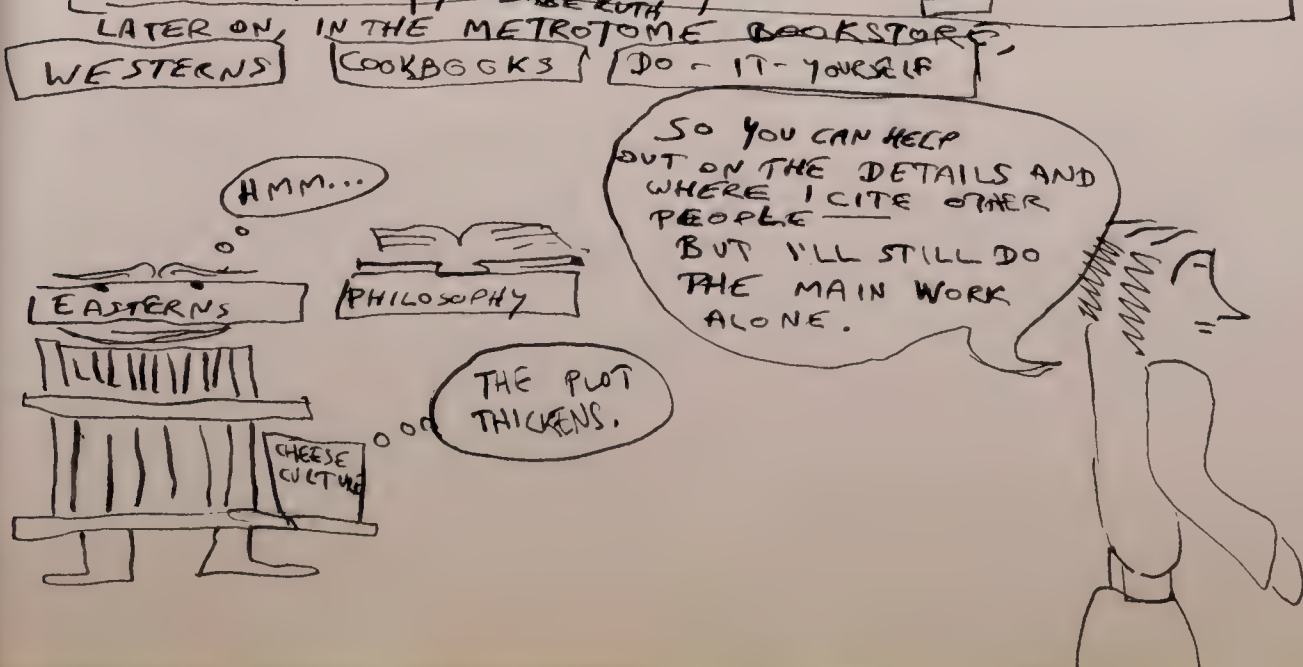
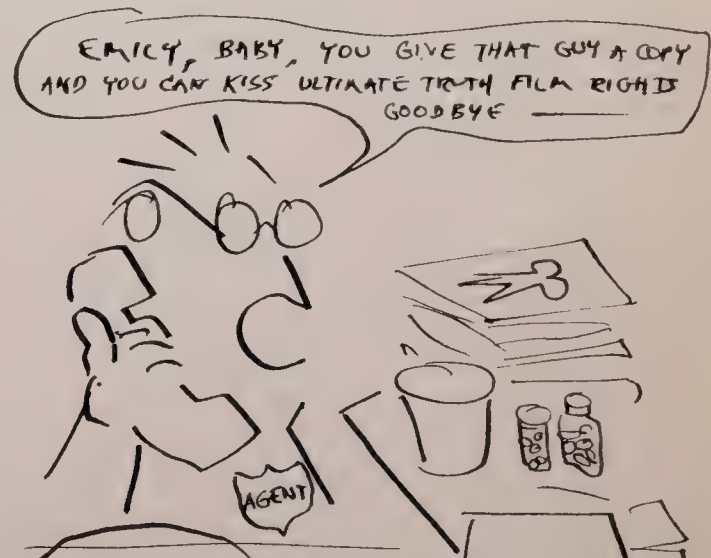
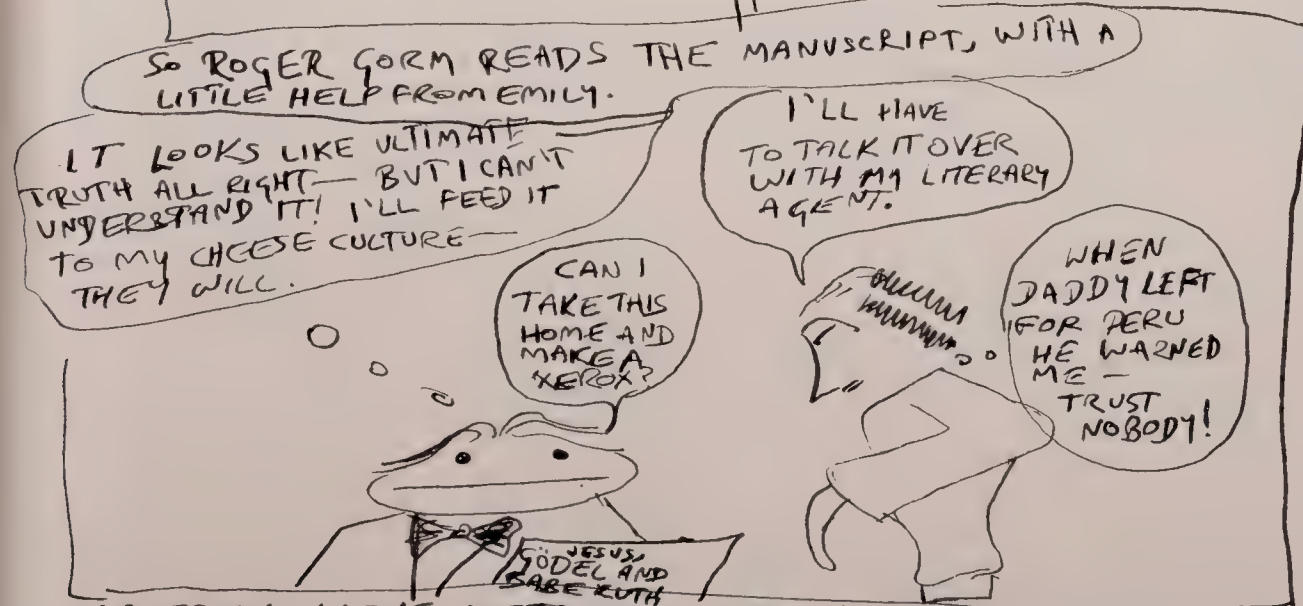
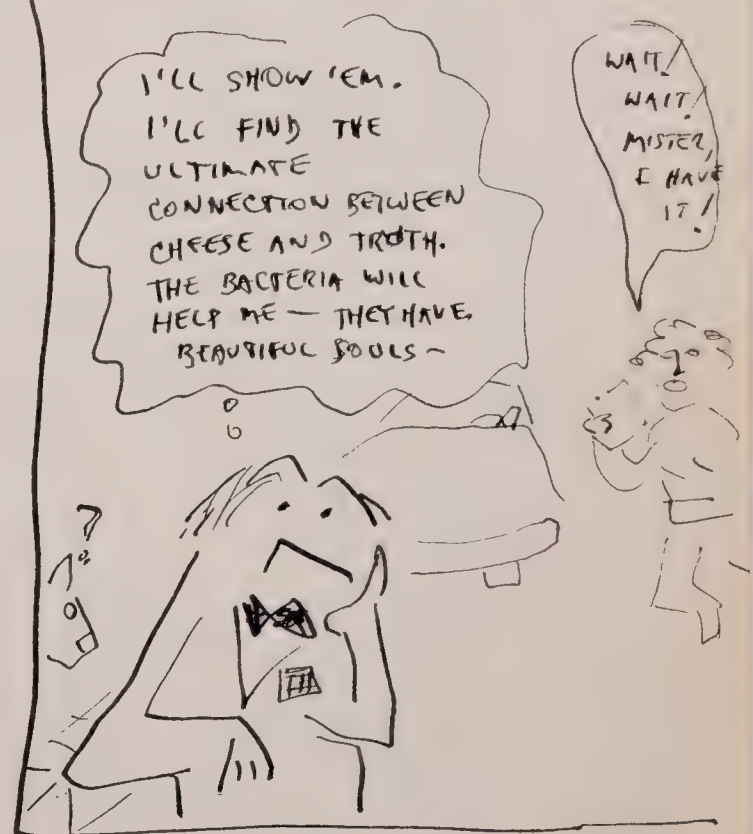
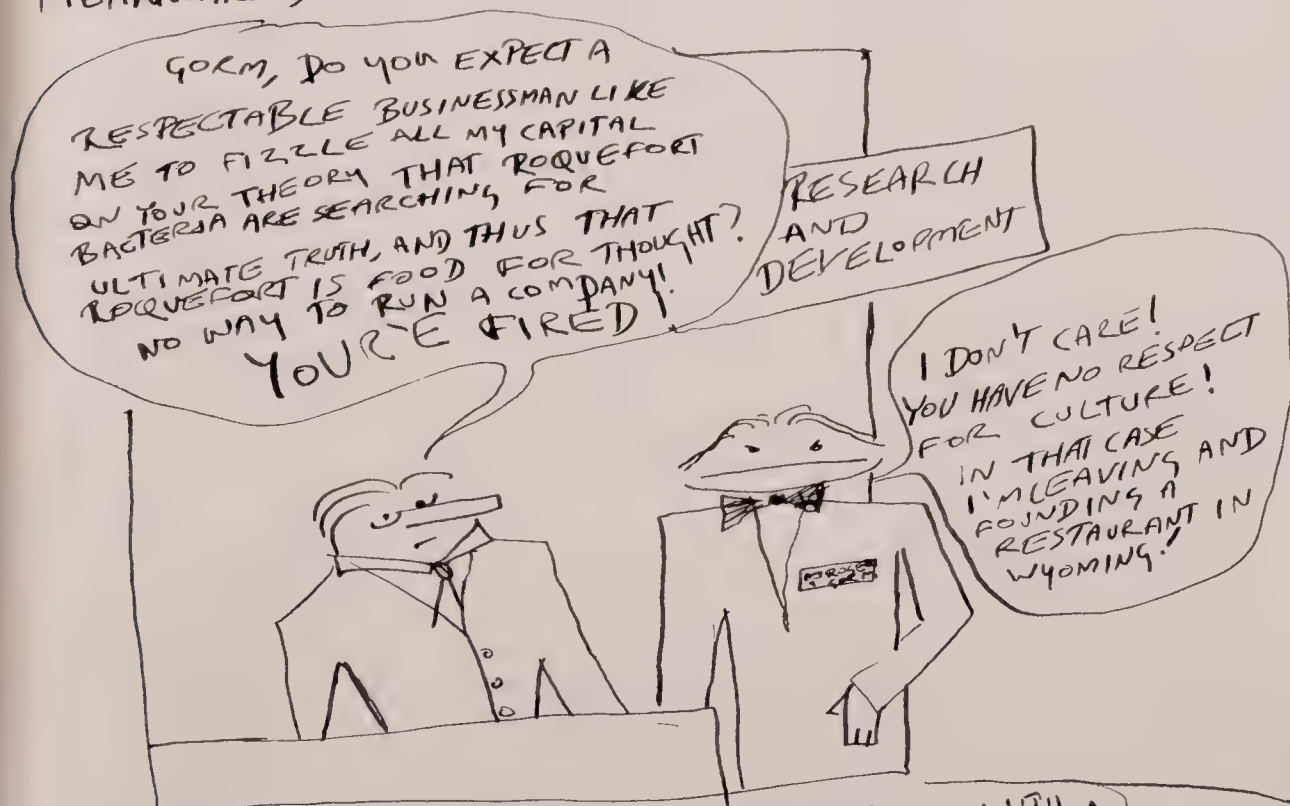
GEE, THERE ARE SO MANY DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS TO LOOK FOR TRUTH.

STILL, I KNOW THAT WHEN I REALLY REACH IT - I'LL FIND EMILY!





MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE STREET IN THE CHEESE FACTORY,









AND THE MOLASSES SHORT-CIRCUITS THE PHILOSOPHY EQUIPMENT...

SPZAZZ

PHILOSOPHY  
EQUIPMENT.

SPZORT

COGITO ERGO  
SUM

BENNY THE ROQUEFORT BACTERIUM  
SEES HIS GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

OH  
BOY!

ROGER GORM, NOW CONSCIOUS,  
BEGINS TO READ THE WRITING ON  
THE BARREL STAVES, BUT GETS STUCK.

I THINK I'LL SOON  
HAVE THIS LICKED!

CHWOWN!  
WHAT IS GOOD?  
CHOMP! WHAT  
IS TRUTH? RUFANGTCH!  
WHAT IS CHEESE?  
WHY IS THERE GOD?

TIRELESS

... WHICH NOW MAKES  
ALL THE POTENTIAL  
CONNECTIONS... ACTUAL!

CONSCIOUSNESS

EVOLUTION

HEIDEGGER

APITALISM

LOWDIGGER

SPECULATION

APHYSICS

AB  
NO  
LOOT

RESULTING IN A GREAT-

PHIL  
METAFIZZLE!

FOR ROQUEFORT BACTERIA  
THRIVE ON THOUGHT,  
AND THOUGH THEY CAN'T PUT IT ALL  
TOGETHER, THEY ABSORB  
BITS OF IT.

PLOOT!  
AH!  
HA!  
WAS IT GOOD  
FOR  
YOU TWO?

I THINK  
ABSOLUTE  
POWER  
THEREFORE  
CORRUPTS  
KILROY  
I AM  
ABSOLUTE

OH, EMILY  
MY SWEETEST  
- THE SEEKER  
AFTER TRUTH  
HAS BECOME  
A TREACLE  
AFTER SOROTH!

I THINK  
WE'LL BE  
STICKING  
TOGETHER  
CLOSELY  
NOW.



YEARS LATER,

NORBERT TREBRON  
IS APPOINTED TO THE  
LEPIDOPTERY CHAIR  
OF THE UNIVERSITY  
OF MUSKRAT...



H M M...

WHICH BUYS THE BACTERIA-  
INFESTED PHILOSOPHY EQUIPMENT.



WHICH  
BLOOD  
IDEA  
SPAZZ

...WHOSE INTERCONNECTING  
STRUCTURE HAS  
CONGEALED INTO  
A NEU}RONIC  
MO}ROSS

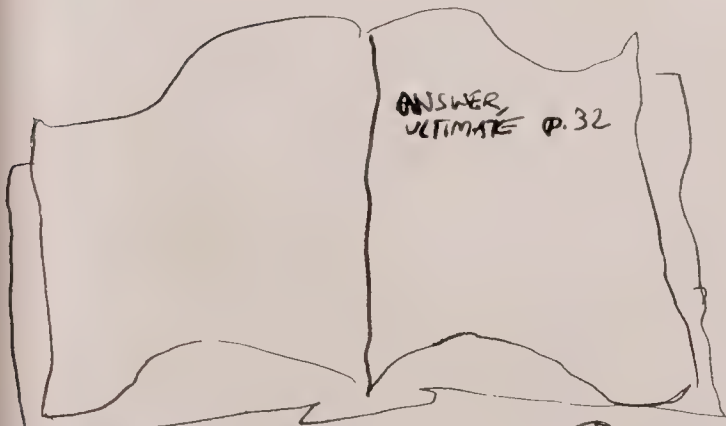
FREEDOM  
DEFER}NISM

BEAUTY  
GNOSIS

VALI}Y  
IS  
IGNORANCE  
STRENGTH

— OF ESPECIALLY  
CHEESY THOUGHTS,  
BECAUSE OF THE  
BACTERIA NOW  
LIVING THERE.

THE EQUIPMENT WRITES  
A BOOK CONTAINING THE  
ULTIMATE ANSWER



SEMPLE AND EMILY  
LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER.



THERE  
AREN'T ANY  
MO' LASSES  
AS LOVELY  
AS YOU!

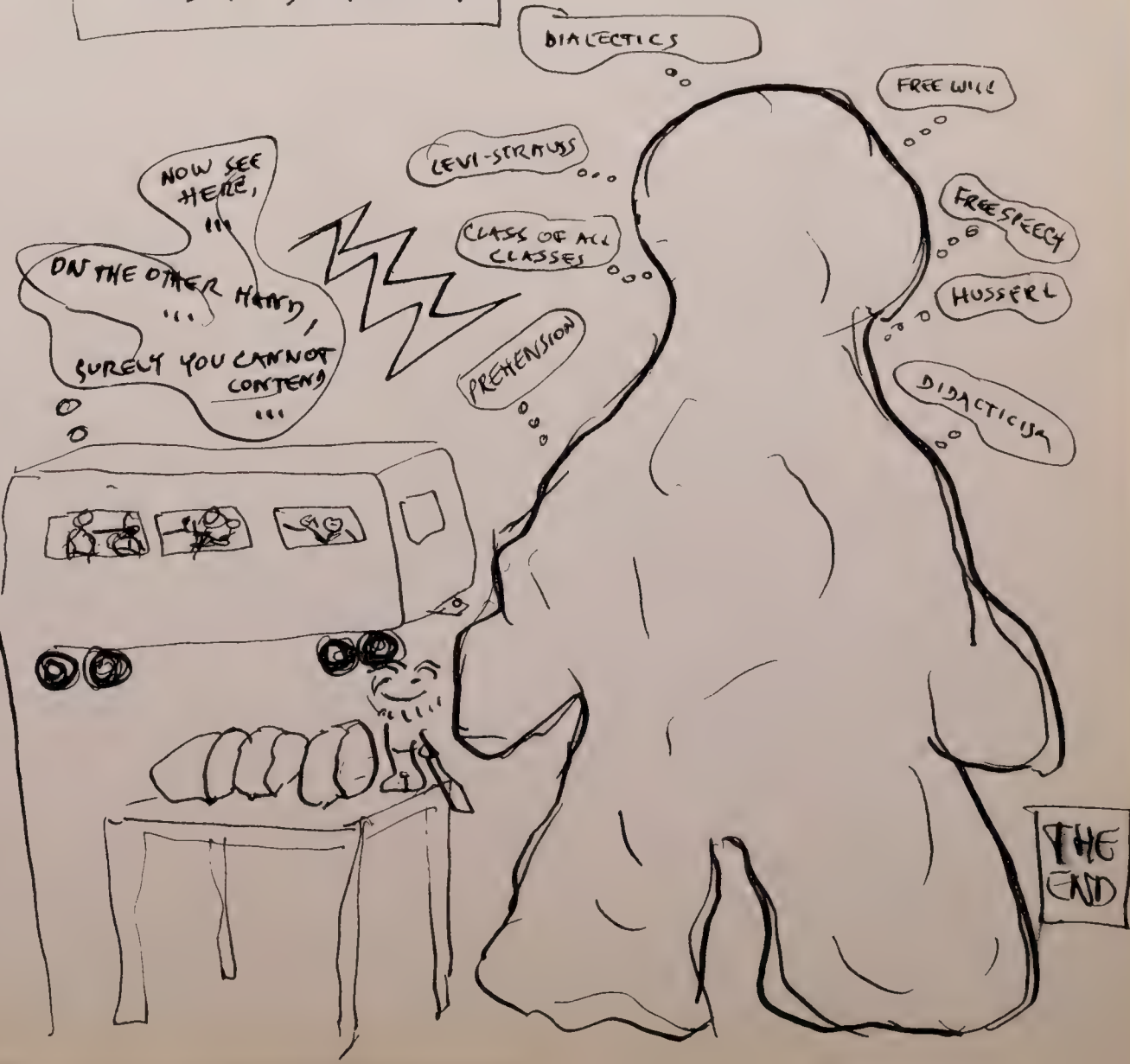
SEMPLE AND EMILY SUE FOR ©  
VIOLATION, AND WIN.

AS FOR ROGER GORM,

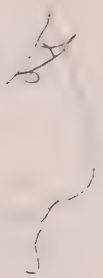
HE'S FOUND A WAY TO MAKE SUPERCHEESE BY HOSTING  
PHILOSOPHY SEMINARS IN A TRAILER —  
AND FEEDING HIS GUESTS WELL, FOR PHILOSOPHERS  
TEND TO BE HUNGRY.

HERE IT IS!  
BY THE POUND  
OR BY THE SLAB  
THE  
CHEESE  
STANDS  
ALONE

AND TRY  
OUR  
STRAWBERRY  
MICE!

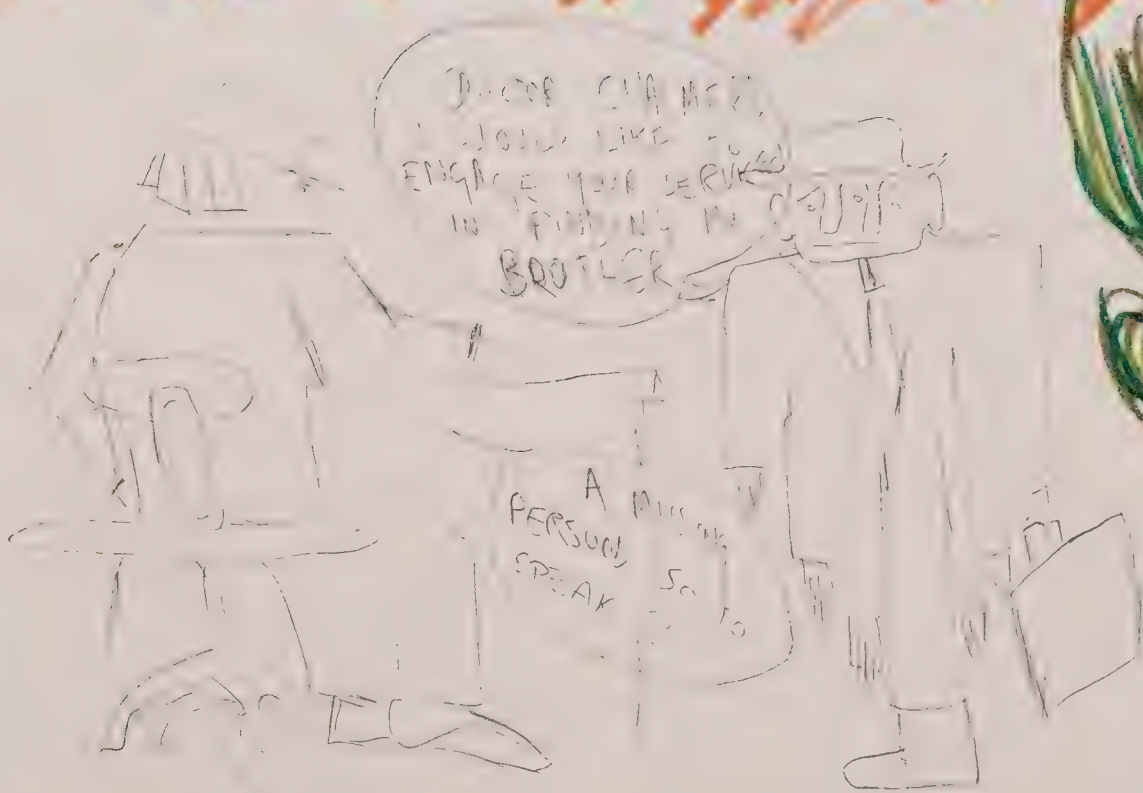






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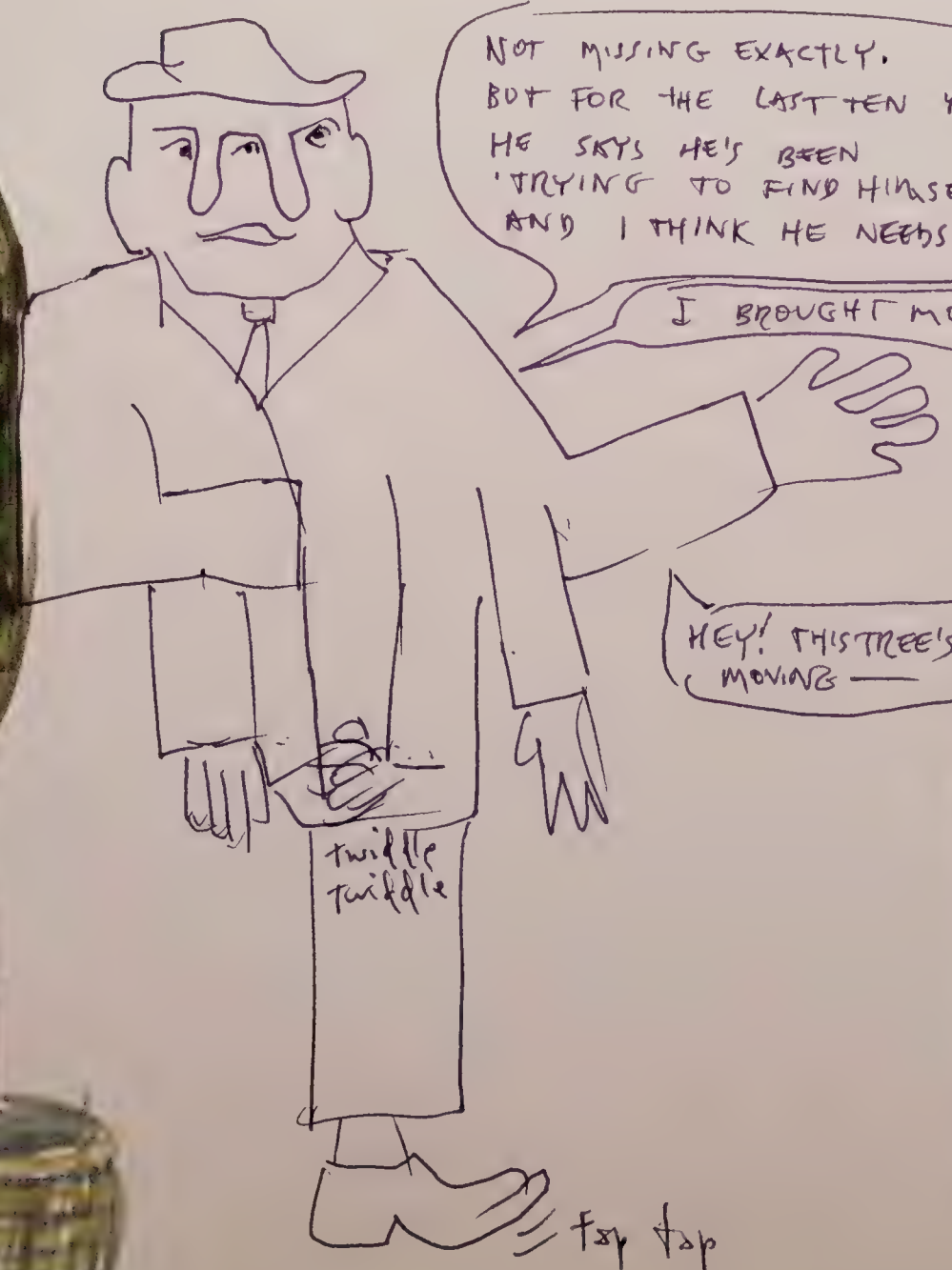


DO NOT CHASE ME,  
I DON'T LIVE TO  
ENGAGE YOUR SERVICES  
IN FINDING MY  
BROTHER

A PERSON  
SPEAK



RUSTEE  
RUSTEE  
RUSTEE



NOT MISSING EXACTLY.  
BUT FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS  
HE SAYS HE'S BEEN  
'TRYING TO FIND HIMSELF,'  
AND I THINK HE NEEDS HELP.

I BROUGHT MONEY...

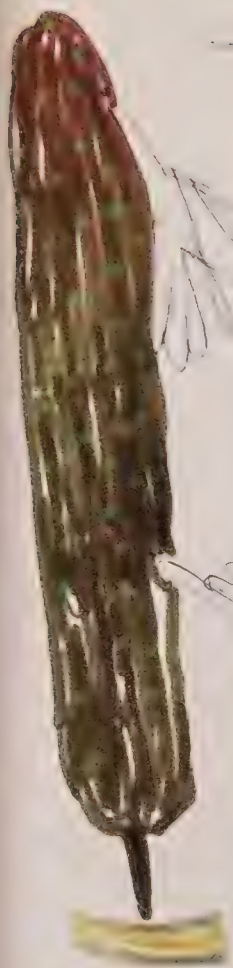
HEY! THIS TREE'S  
MOVING

twiddle  
twiddle

fay fay

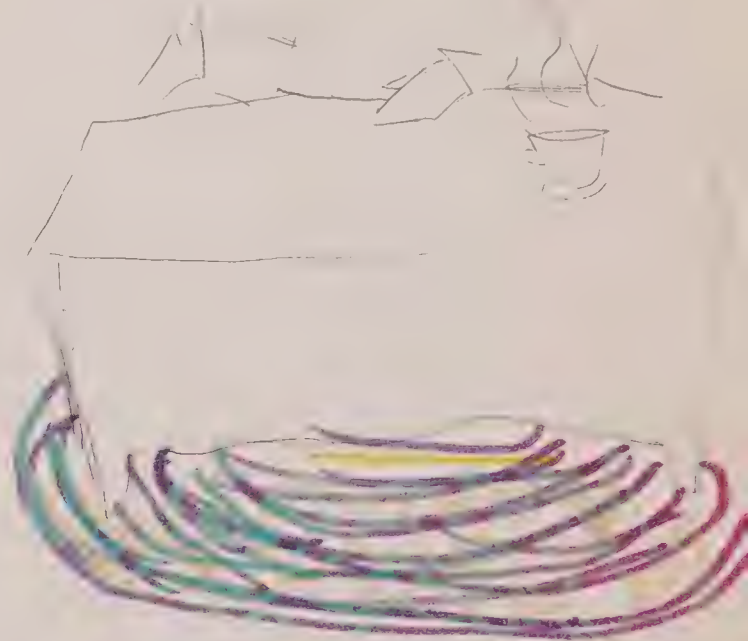




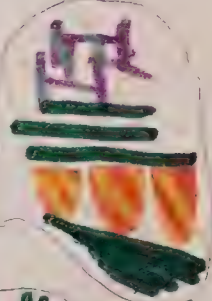
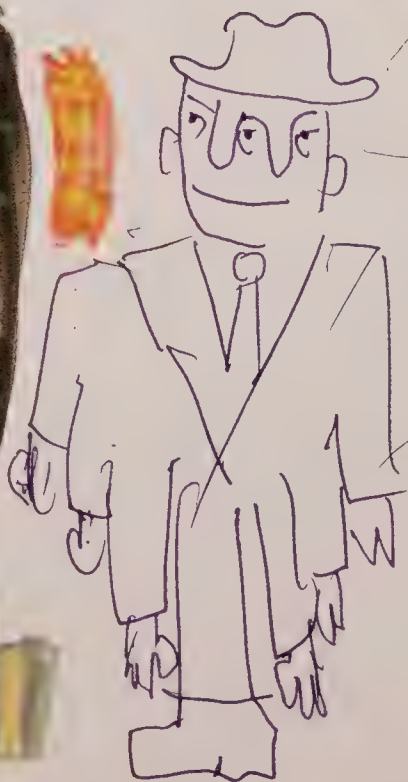


HEY CHALMERS!  
THIS AIN'T NO  
PLANT! IT'S A  
MEMBER OF MY  
OWN SPECIES  
IN LARVAL FORM!  
WHERE ON EARTH  
(OR MY HOME  
PLANET)  
DID IT  
COME  
FROM?


I THINK I GOT  
IT AT A RUMMAGE  
SALE, DOES IT TALK?




THEY SAID  
IT WAS CALLED  
A SIGHING FLOSSER!!!



HE SAYS HE'S  
HUNGRY.

(YOU HEARD  
ANYTHING LATELY  
ABOUT A GUY  
NAMED  ?)

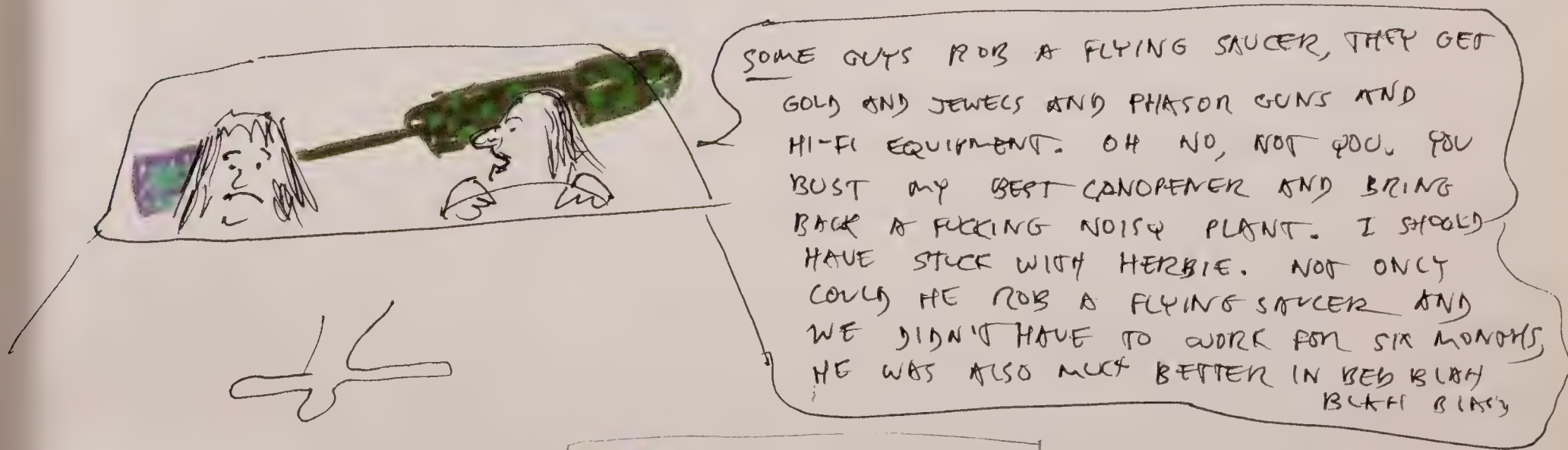
(YES. HE  
BROUGHT ME TO  
THIS PLANET.  
HE HAD ME  
NAVIGATE. )

(JUST LIKE  
MY BROTHER.  
TOO CHEAP TO  
GET A NAVIGATING  
COMPUTER. WHY  
AREN'T YOU STILL ON  
THE SHIP?)

~~WE~~ (WE DIDN'T  
KNOW THAT  
THIS PLANET  
HAD INTELLIGENT  
OR QUASI-INTELLIGENT  
LIFE. SO WE DIDN'T  
EXPECT TO HAVE  
THE SHIP BROKEN  
INTO. I WAS STOLEN  
WITH EVERYTHING  
ELSE THAT LOOKED  
VALUABLE.)







SOME GUYS ROB A FLYING SAUCER, THEY GET GOLD AND JEWELS AND PHASOR GUNS AND HI-FI EQUIPMENT. OH NO, NOT YOU. YOU BUST MY BEST CANOPENER AND BRING BACK A FUCKING NOISY PLANT. I SHOULD HAVE STUCK WITH HERBIE. NOT ONLY COULD HE ROB A FLYING SAUCER AND WE DIDN'T HAVE TO WORK FOR SIX MONTHS, HE WAS ALSO MUCH BETTER IN BED BLAH BLAH BLAH

RETURNS FROM THE SEVEN-ELEVEN.



SHIT! MY SAUCER'S BEEN SACKED!

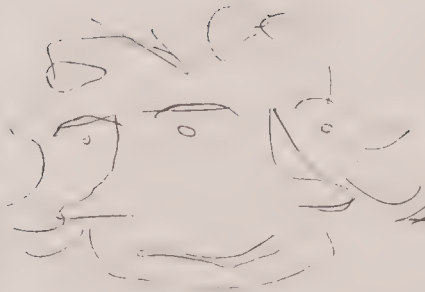
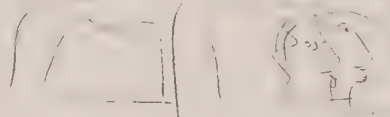
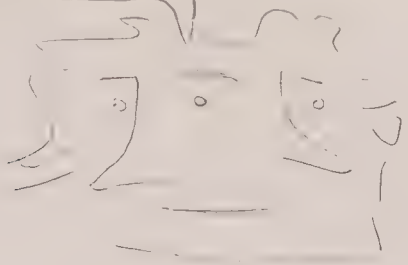
WHAT THE HELL DO I DO NOW? WHERE DO I GO? WOULD MY BROTHER COME LOOKING FOR ME SOON?





DAMMIT! THEY TOOK THE  
RADIO! NOW I CAN'T  
CALL HOME.

WELL, I DID  
GET SOME ELECTRONIC  
DOODAD. DON'T KNOW WHAT  
IT IS, BUT WE CAN TRY  
IT OUT.



LUCKILY  
MY LARVAL  
NAVIGATOR HAS  
AN EMERGENCY  
TRANSMITTER  
BUT HE'S GONE.

LATER,  
AT HOME

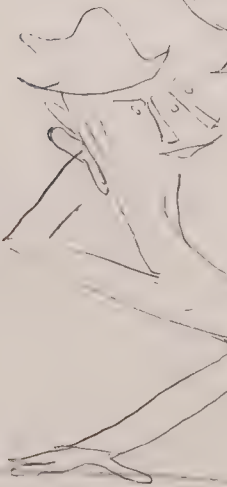
LET'S  
TRY IT  
OUT.

OUR  
SORT  
OF MUSIC?

IT'S BROAD-  
CASTING A  
PRE-  
RECORDED  
TAPE.

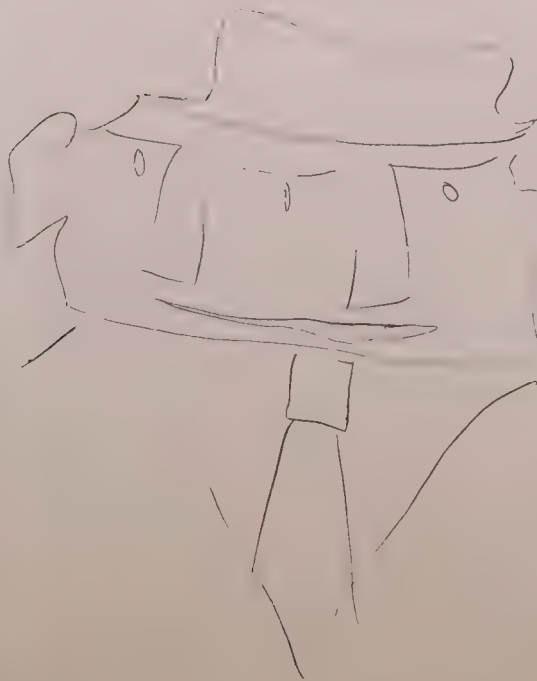
BEEP!  
BEEP!

SO I GOT IT BASICALLY  
FIGURED OUT.



DO YOU  
KNOW WHERE  
HE MIGHT  
BE?  
WHAT WAS  
HE DOING  
HERE IN THE  
FIRST PLACE?

A COUPLE WEEKS AGO I GOT  
A SHOPPING LIST OR SOMETHING TRANSMITTED FROM THIS  
PLANET. THEN I GUESS I BEAMED IN ON THE  
FELLOW'S EMERGENCY TRANSMISSIONS SINCE I GOT  
HERE. BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHERE  
MY BROTHER IS.



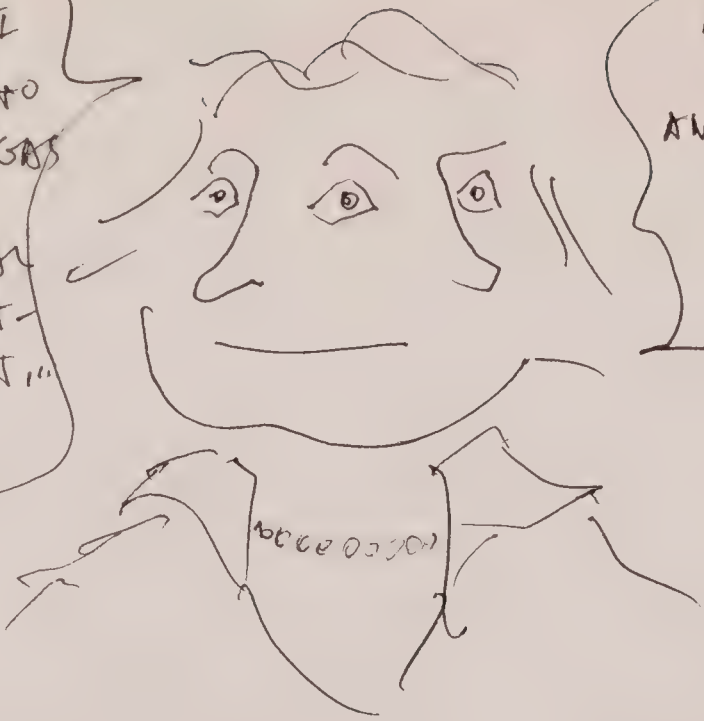
HE SAID  
HE WAS HEADED  
FOR LAS VEGAS  
IN SEARCH OF  
SPIRITUAL ENLIGHTENMENT.  
I THINK HE FORGOT  
HIS INTERPLANETARY  
ROAD ATLAS AND  
GOT LOST.

HEY!  
SOMEONE'S  
SENDING  
A TELEPATHIC  
SIGNAL.  
IS IT HIM?



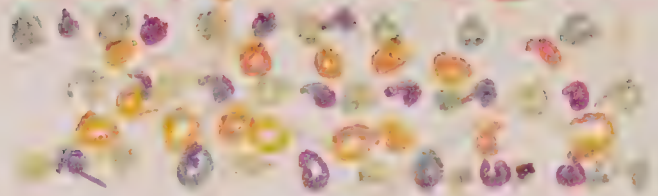


JEFF, I  
CAME TO  
LAS VEGAS  
FOR  
SPIRITUAL  
ENLIGHT-  
ENMENT...



BUT THERE  
SURE AREN'T  
ANY INTELLIGENT  
LIFE FORMS  
HERE...

CASH! WIN! LOWEST...



DING!  
WHIR! SNIGGA DING!  
JINGUL!  
SNORRING!



BUT WHO'S THIS ACT?



GREEP  
A TWEEDIE  
WANG WANG

ZIZZY ZING  
ZAZZY ZUR

FRANKA DIDDIE  
DANE DONG

ZOMBA  
DOMBA  
FRAZZ



GOON  
GRIEF!

DREUILS  
ARE  
TOTALLY  
WRECKED,  
AND  
EVERYBODY  
THINKS  
IT'S MUSIC!

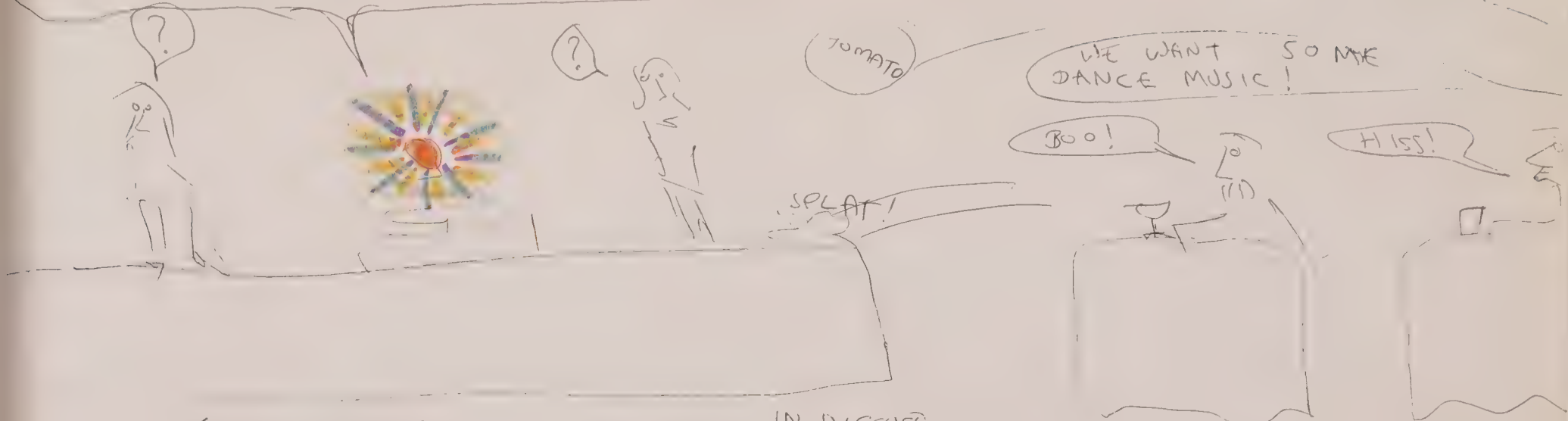
TIME  
TO  
FIX  
IT  
BY!!!


REMOTE  
CONTROL  
HEH HEH





WEATHER REPORT FROM THE  
MORBATHON 6 CLUSTER... MAGNETIC FIELDS  
OSCILLATING RAPIDLY, CAUSING INTENSE ELECTRONIC  
INTERFERENCE. TRAVELING AT NIGHT NOT  
RECOMMENDED DUE TO STORMS...



SO EVERYBODY LEAVES <sup>IN DISGUST</sup> EXCEPT FOR JEFF, JICKI,  
AND .

OK. SO WHAT DO YOU  
WANT WITH US, MISTER?



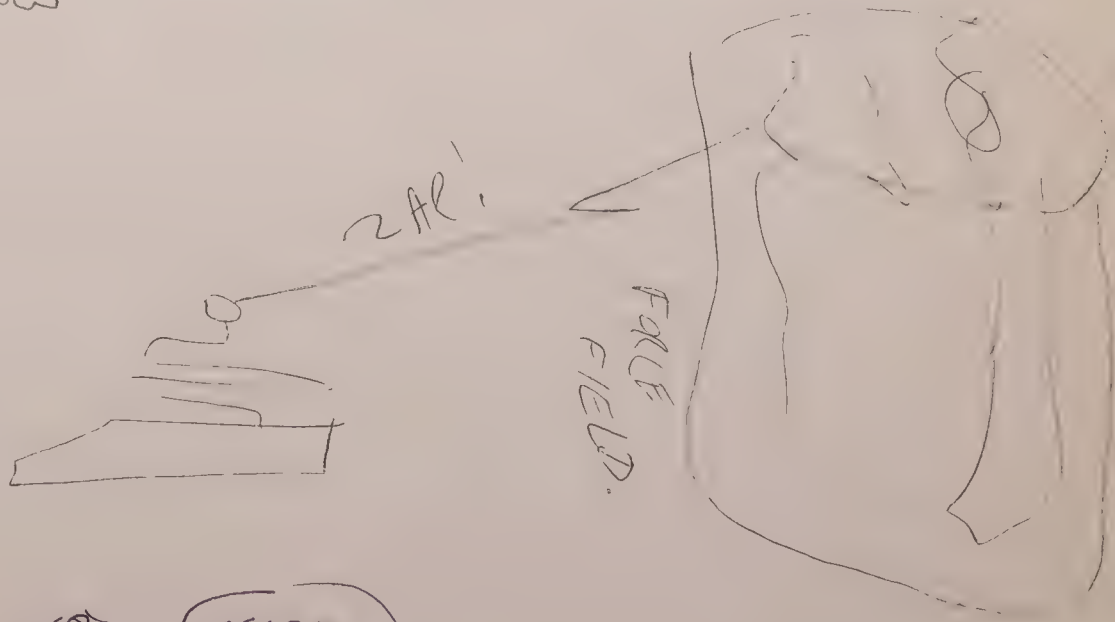
JUST MY  
RADIO BACK!

BUT WITHOUT IT  
WE CAN'T GET ENOUGH  
CASH TO GET  
HOME!

TOUGH.



THIS THING HAS SOME  
FEATURES YOU DON'T KNOW  
ABOUT.



HEY LET US OUTTTT!



SEE YA!!!

RECENT  
DUST STORMS  
MAKE ASTROGATION  
DIFFICULT...





THE JOY  
OF  
MESTIZAJ  
FROM  
THE  
NEW  
ON  
THE  
CANE

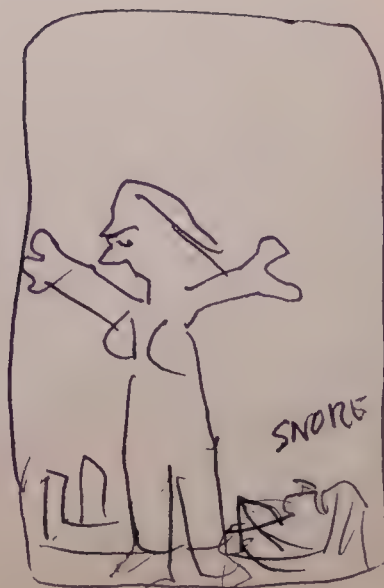
PLEASE  
INTRODUCE  
ME TO HIM



# THE

# END

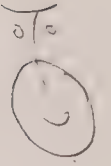
HEY, YOU GOT  
TO CLEAR THE STAGE.  
IT'S TIME  
FOR BREAKFAST—



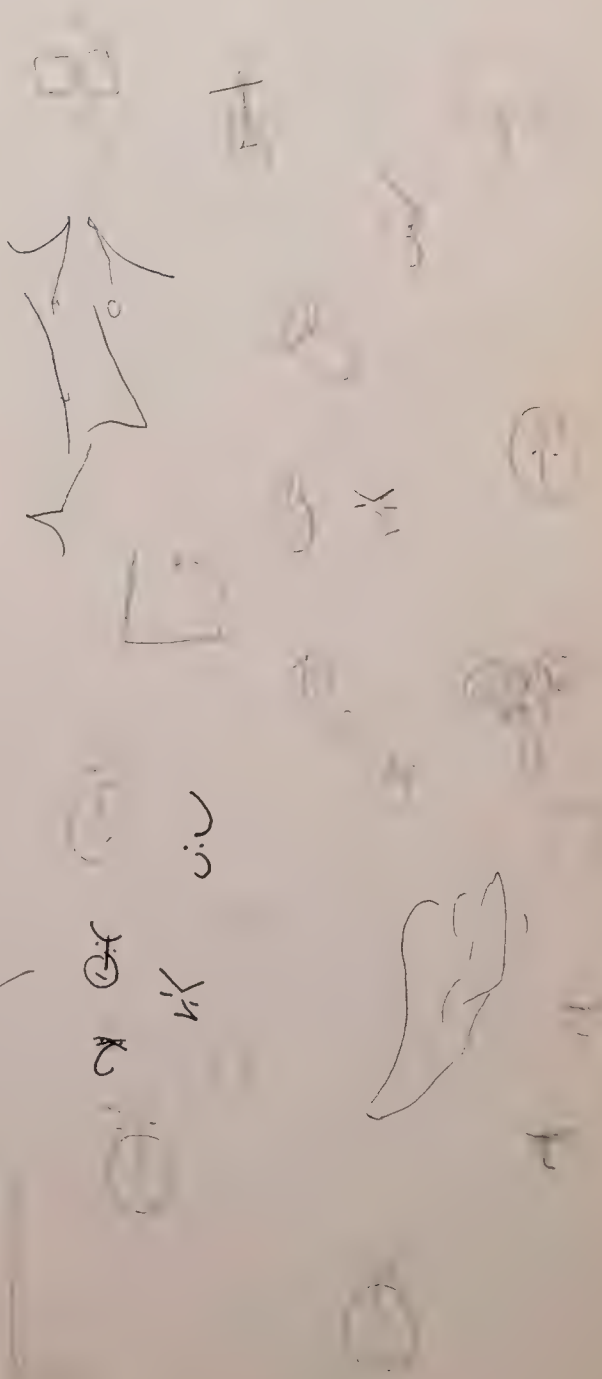
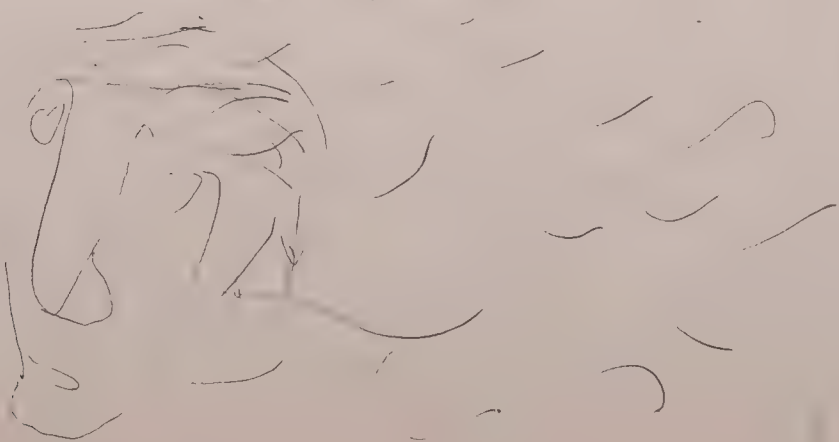
T&E, 1 Jan 83



After  
~~all~~



After All.

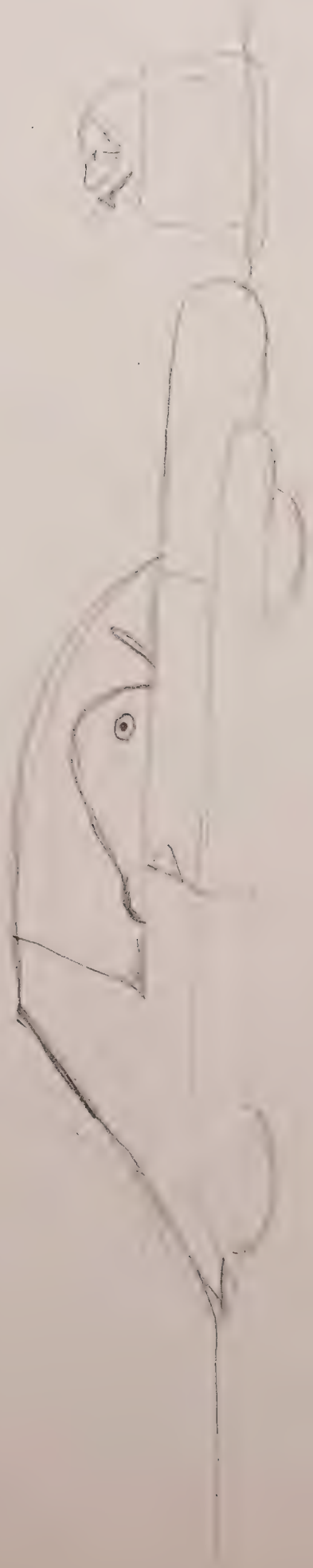








Block 4



2.

Erskine Nelson

Erskine Nelson

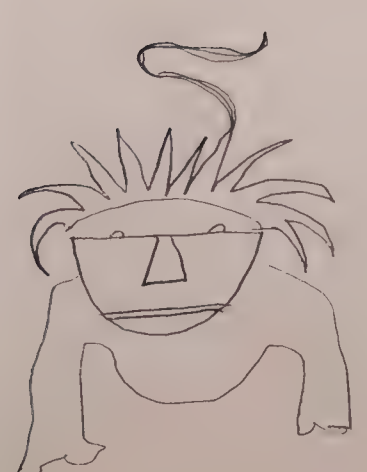
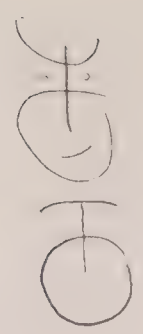
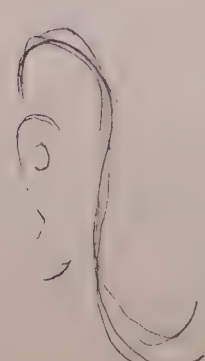
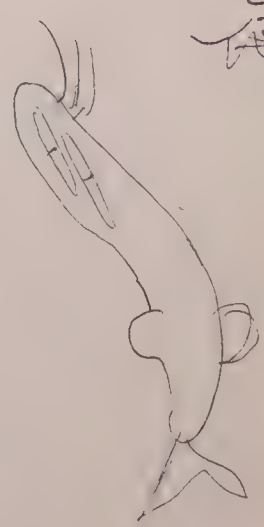
Erskine Nelson



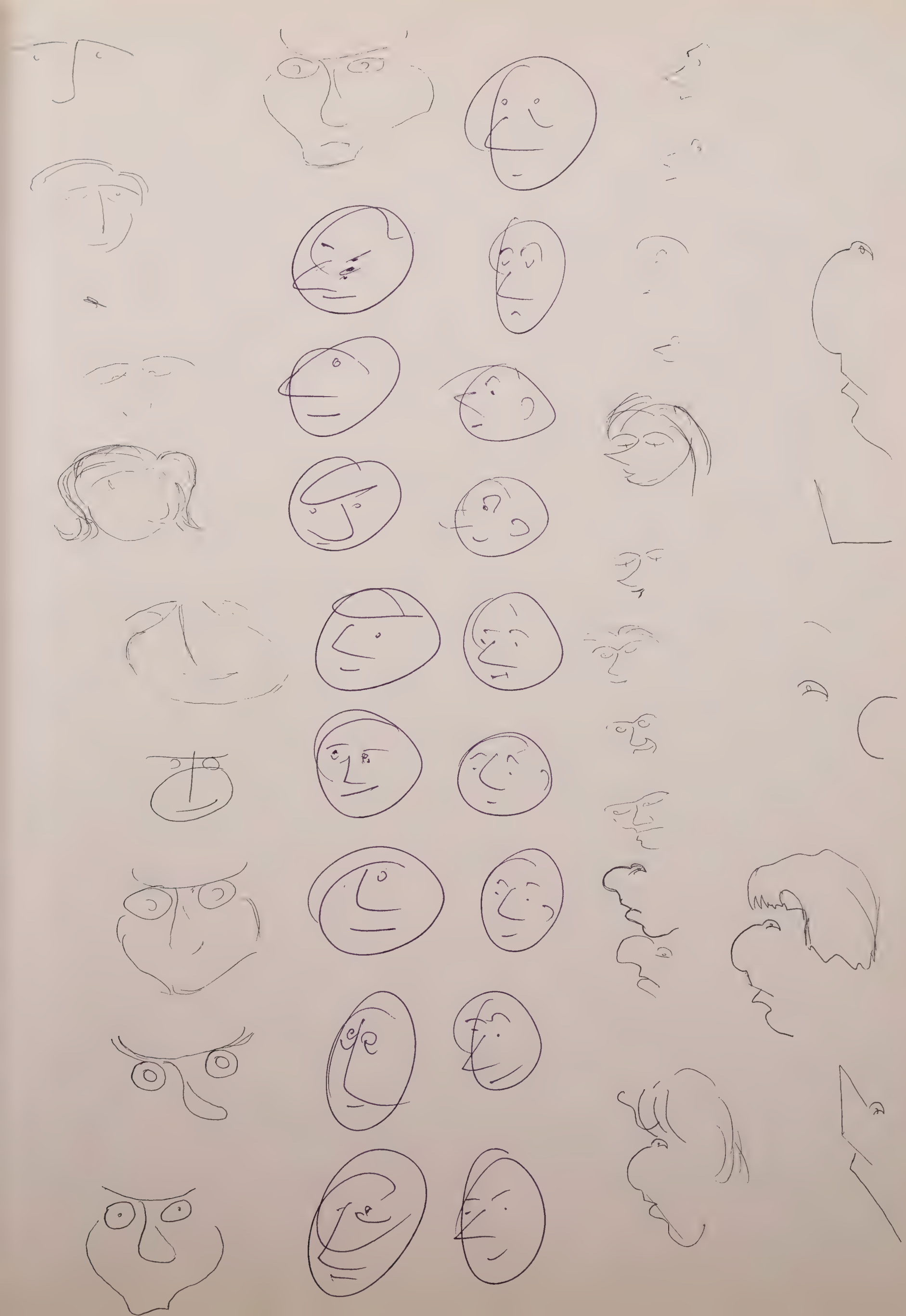
Erskine Nelson

Erskine Nelson

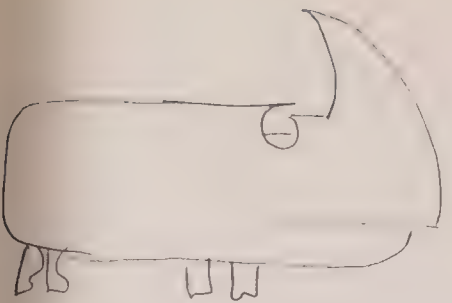












Handwritten signature or mark.







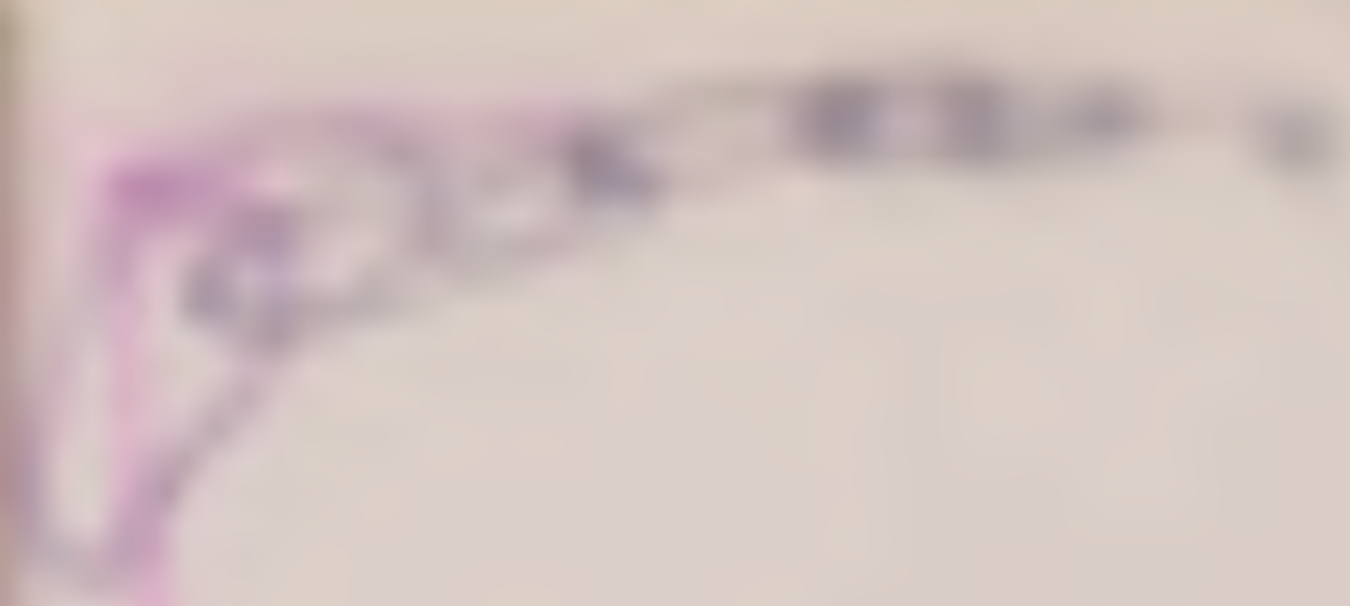
E.N. July 23, '83  
11 p.m.



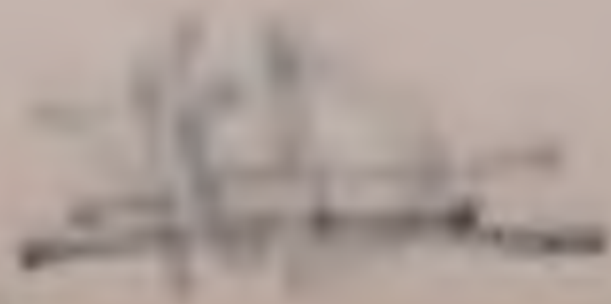


22













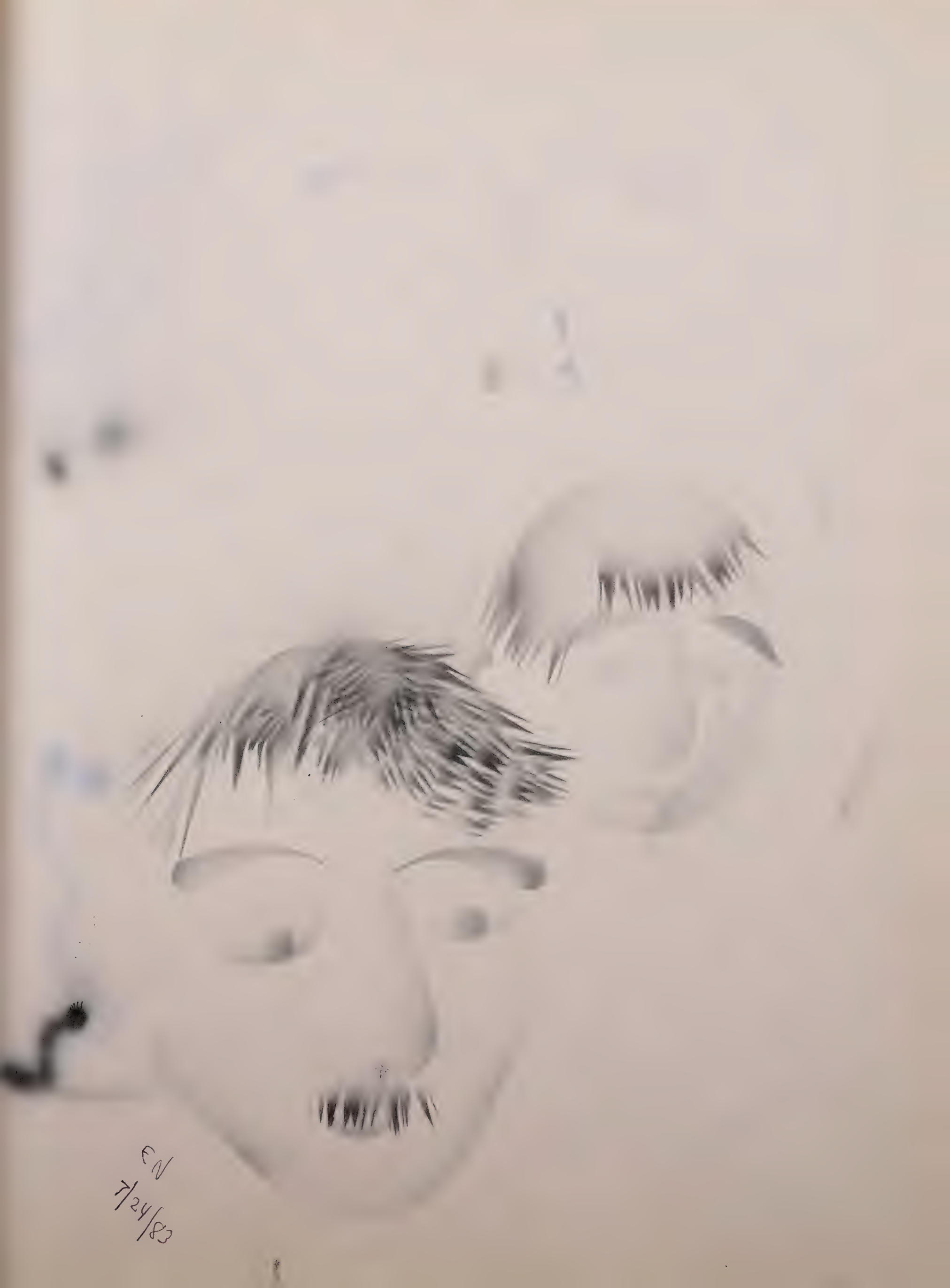
123/12

8









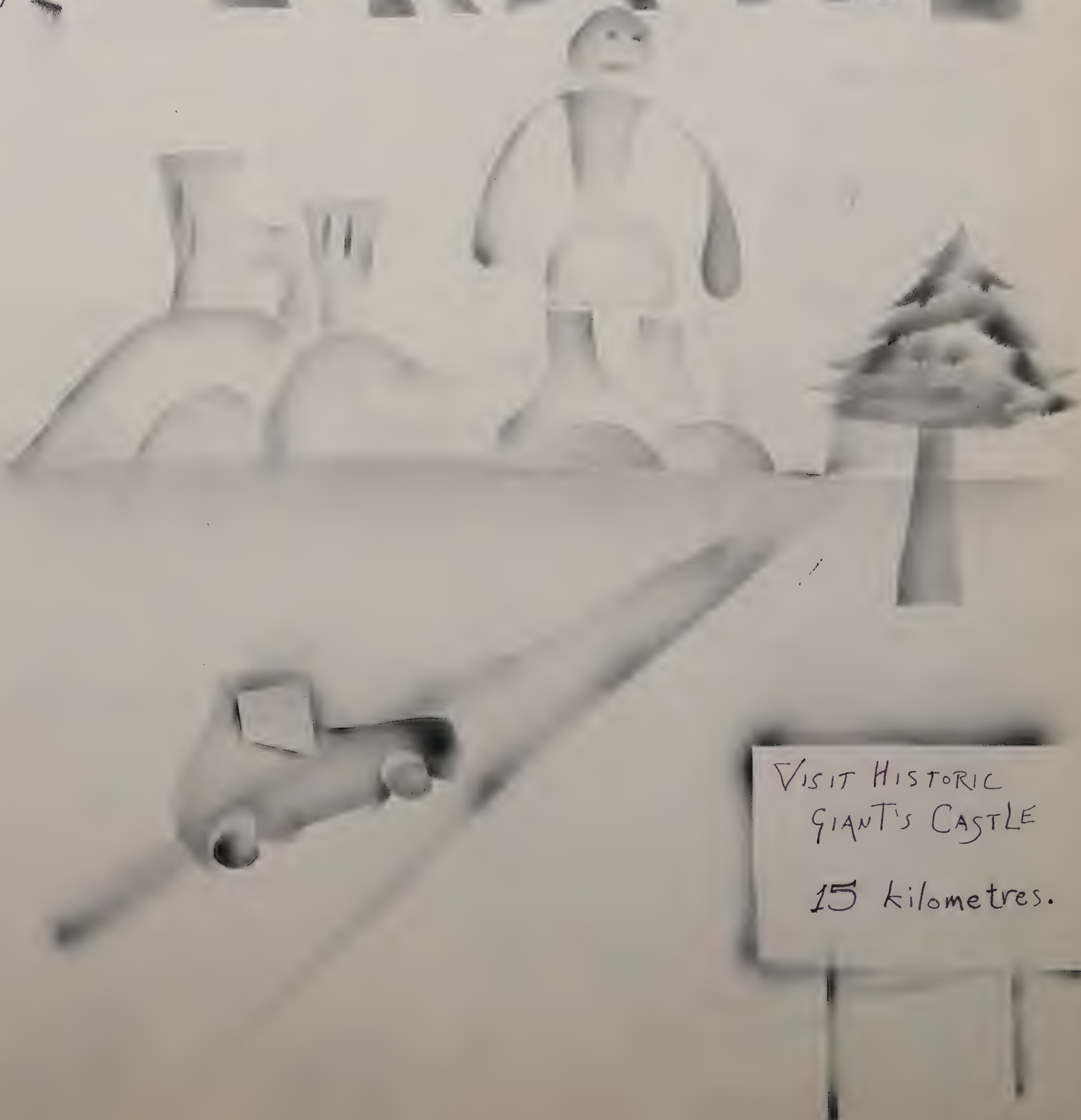
EN  
7/24/83



July  
1983

# OSTEOPATHIC TRAVEL

47 P



VISIT HISTORIC  
GIANT'S CASTLE  
15 kilometres.

MILD-MANNERED  
RABINDRANATH GUPTA,  
NIGHT MANAGER OF A 7-11  
ON CHICAGO'S SOUTH SIDE,  
IS HIT WITH AN INSPIRATION.

HE ACTS AT ONCE.

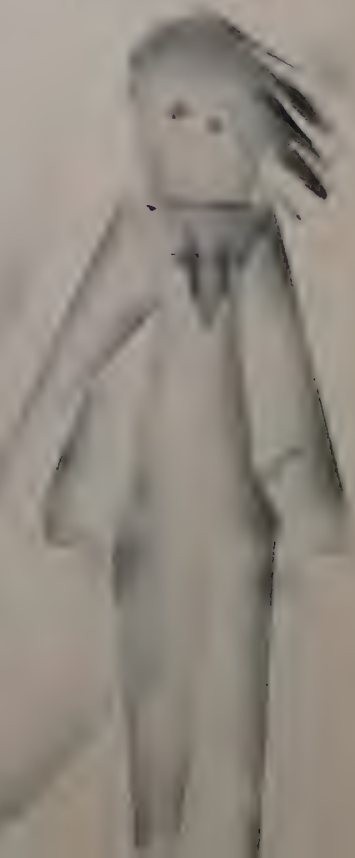
OUTSIDE, TWO MEN WAIT PATIENTLY.

BUT THEIR PLANS  
ARE FOILED WHEN...

SUDDENLY, IN YET ANOTHER  
PLOT COMPLICATION,  
THERE APPEARS NONE OTHER THAN...

**HYPERGAL!**

JOE'S  
PLOT-COMPLICATIONS,  
INC.

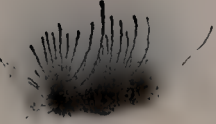
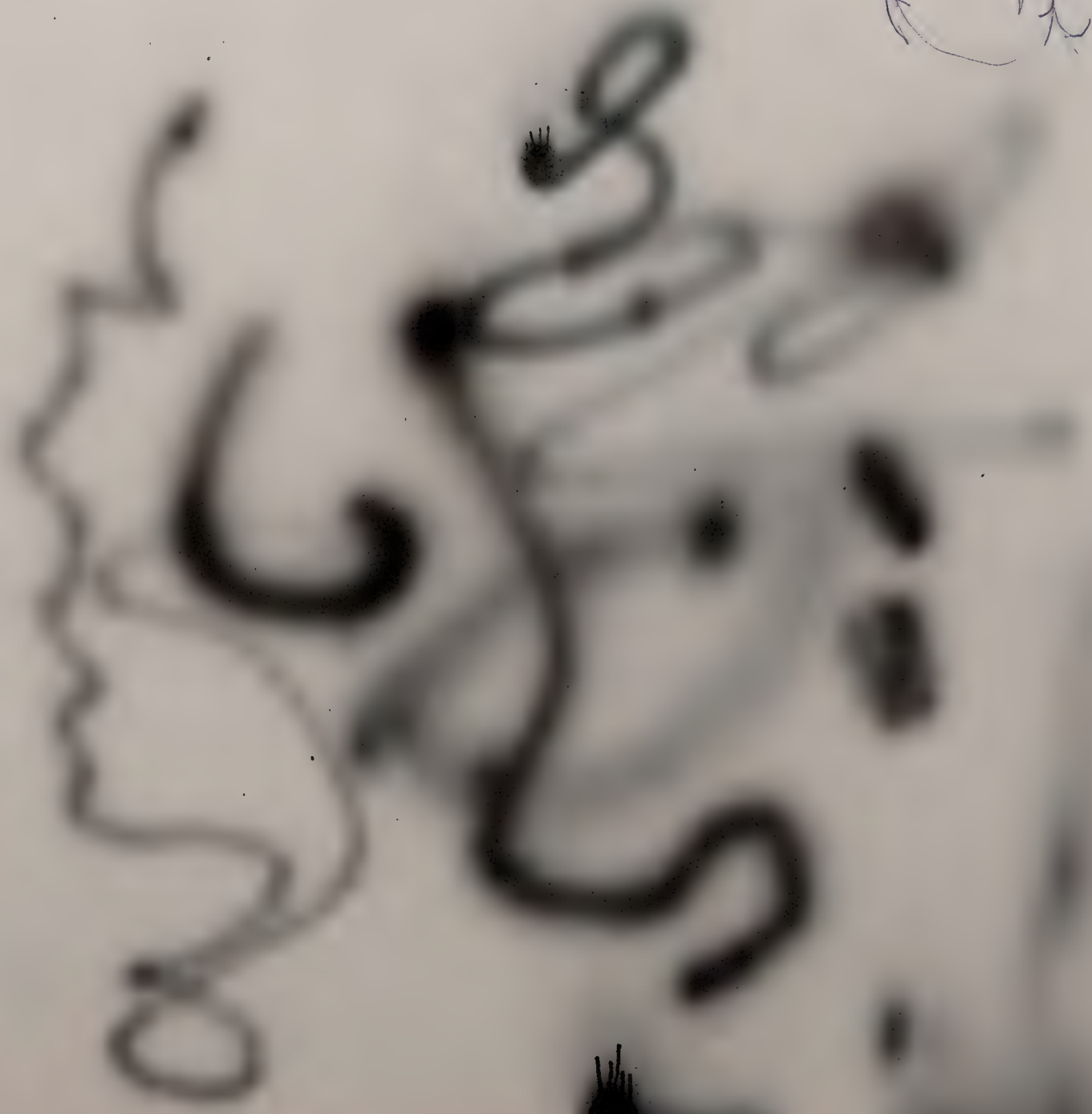
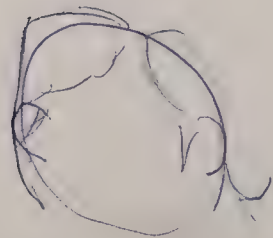
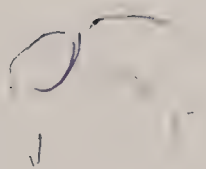






11











By David-

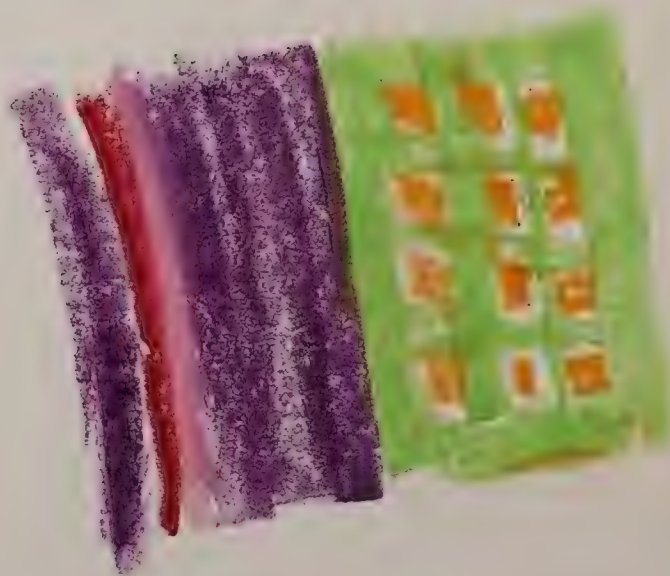


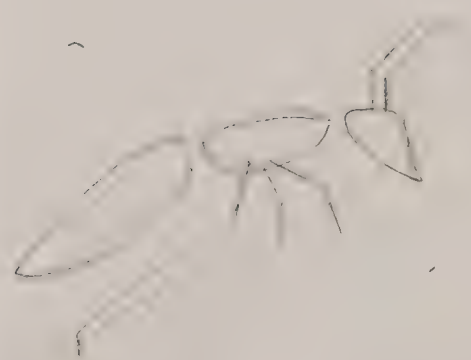




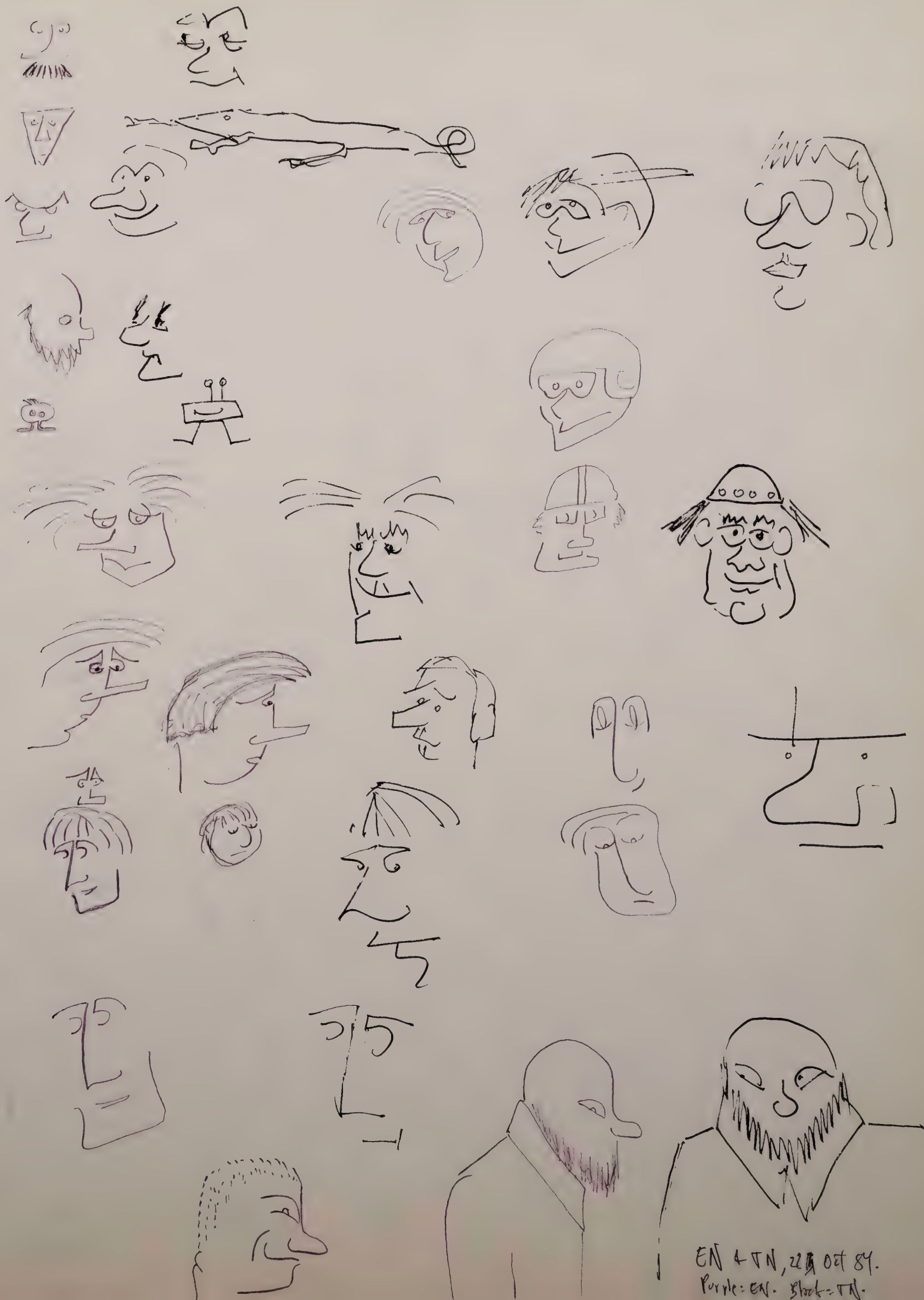


Experiments in Garish color combinations  
(Exschperimentenschäftung im Garische  
geKolorkombinnat ten fußßensscheskrafft)



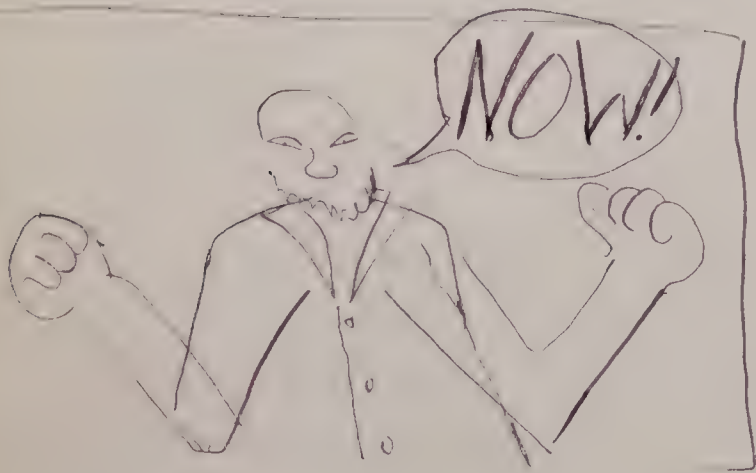






EN 4 TN, 22 Oct 84.  
Purple: EN. Black: TN.

# THE NEED FOR ARTICHOKES.

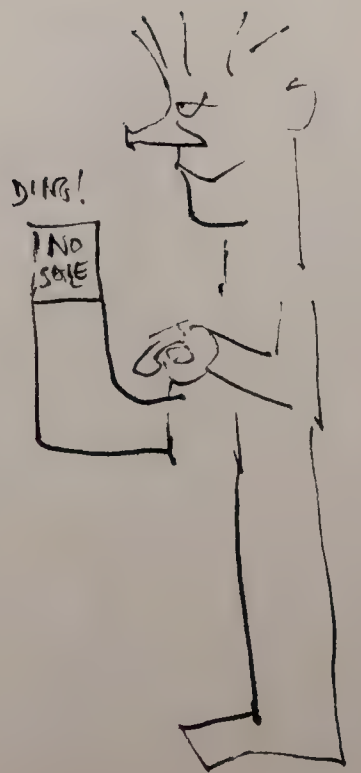
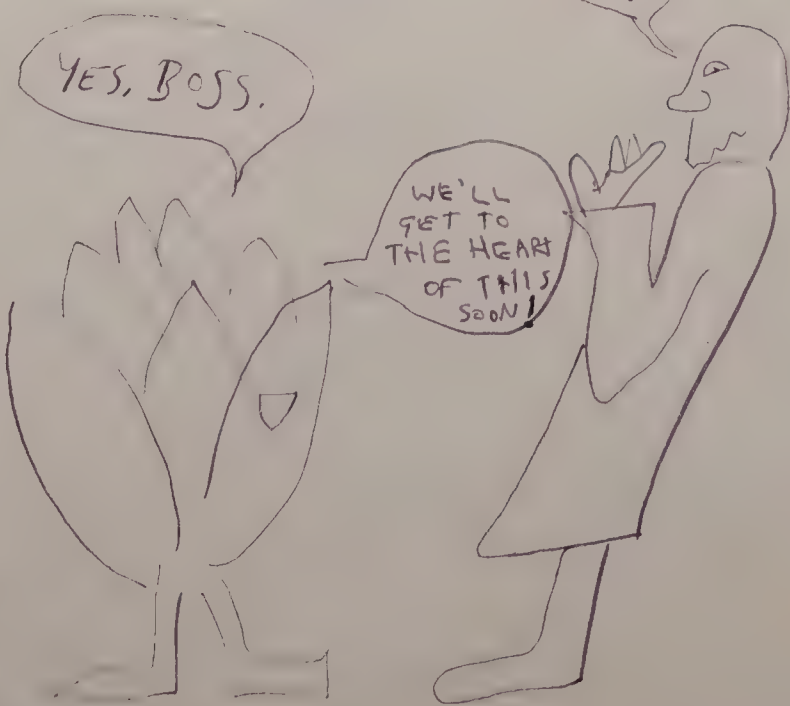
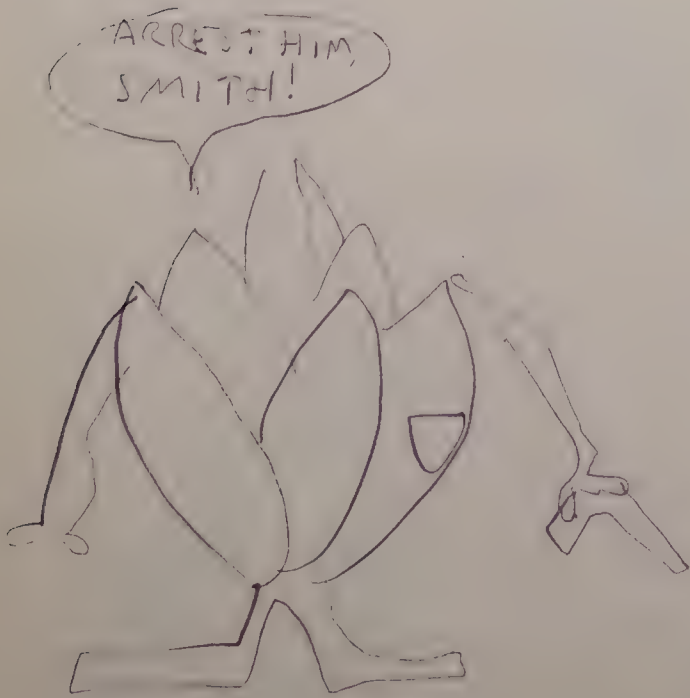


CERTAINLY, SIR.  
I'LL CALL AT ONCE.

WE HAVE AN  
UNUSUAL CUSTOMER  
IN DIRE NEED OF  
~~IMMEDIATE~~  
ARTICHOKES  
FELLOWS!  
POLICE!



SUDDENLY, THE ARTICHOKE  
SQUAD ARRIVES!

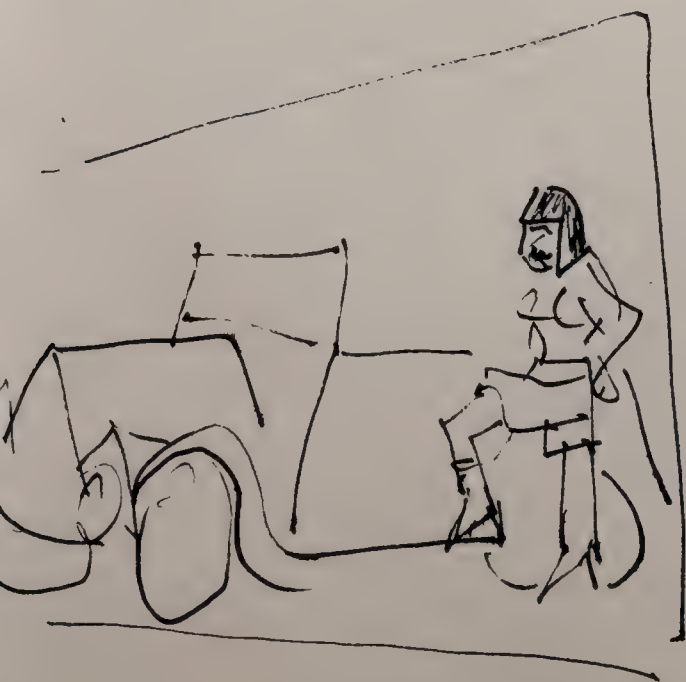
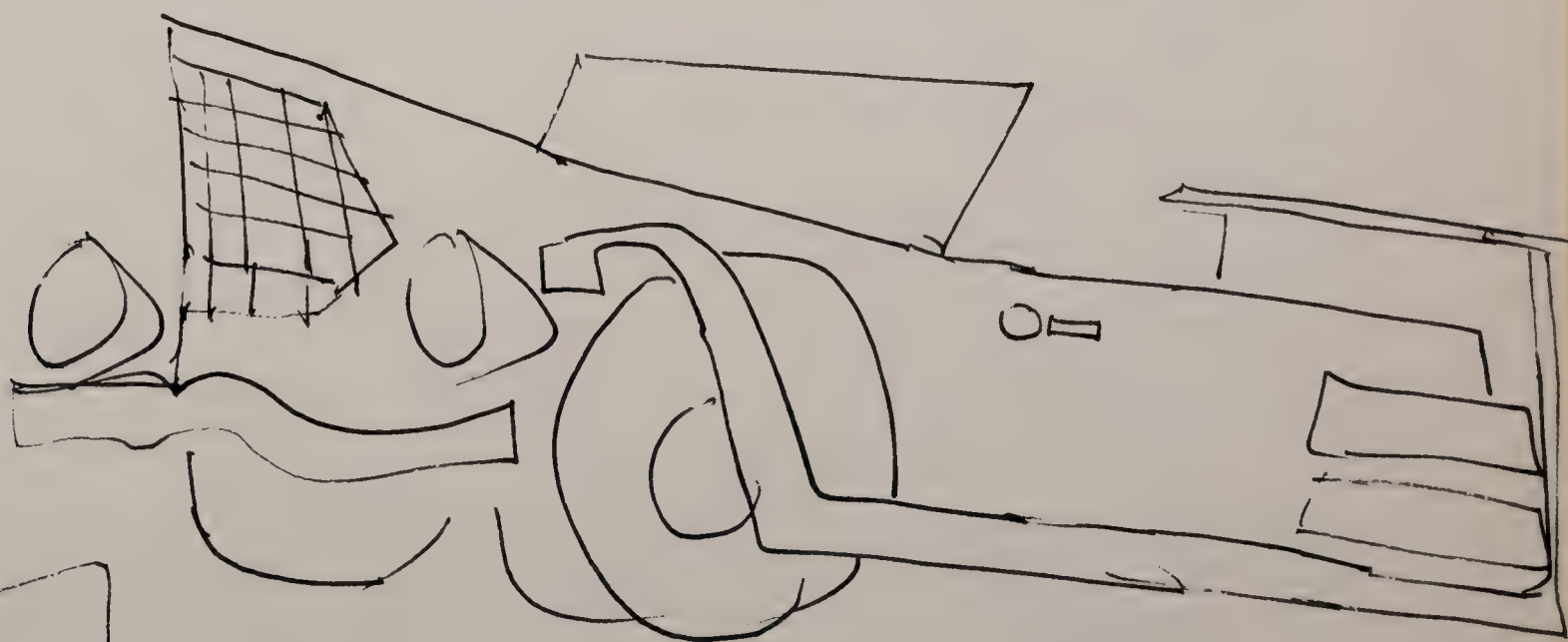




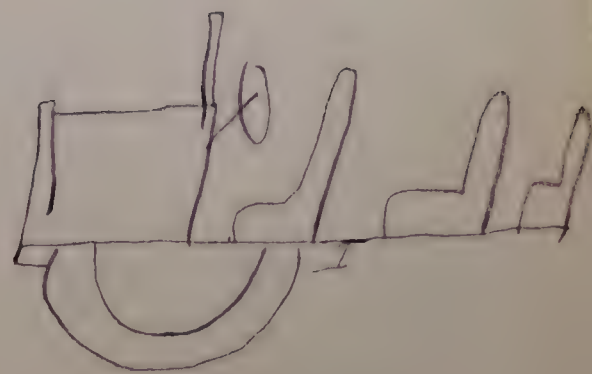


# SCENES from the AUTO & FLOAT SHOW

MUNICIPAL AUDITORIUM • SANTA MONICA • 1 9 3 6



3-WHEELED  
1-SEATER



1-WHEELED  
3-SEATER  
[22 Oct 84.]

22

1007

Sc

Sc

3000

Sc

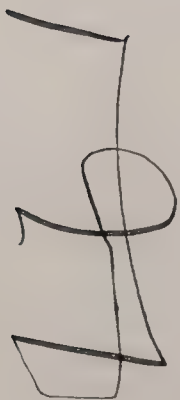


11-10

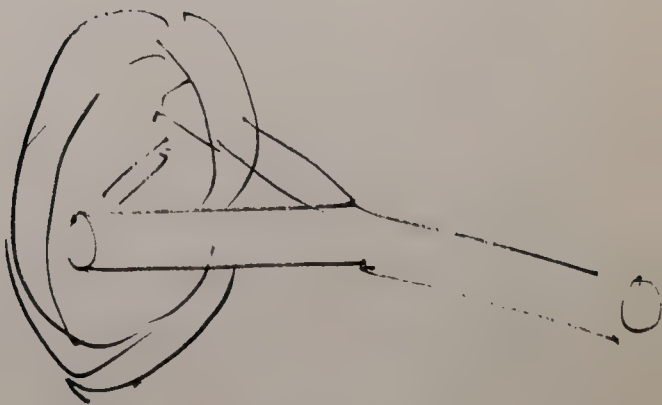
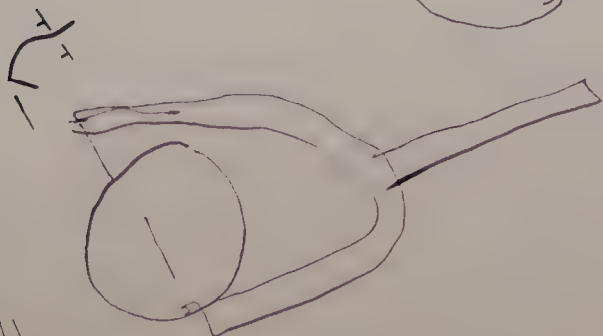
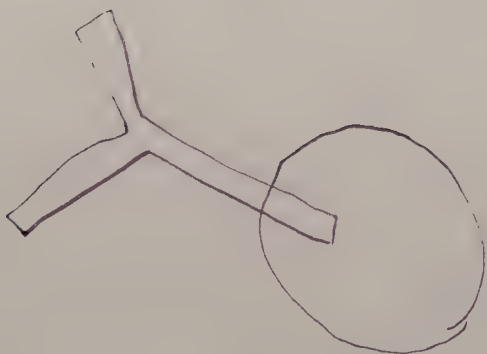
11-10

11-10

11-10



11-10





THIS IS THE STORY OF AN AVERAGE BUNCH OF GUYS...  
AND THE TRANSFORMATIONS NAME CAN BRING...

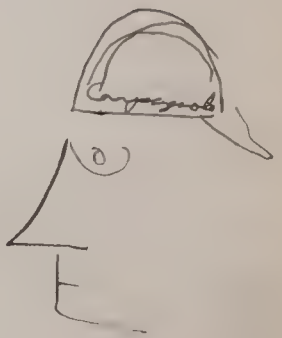
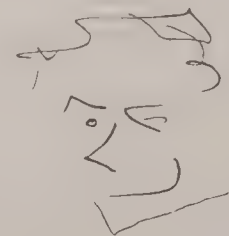


IT ALL BEGAN SIMPLY, LIKE THIS...



SMITH!  
TREVOR!  
I WANT YOU TO  
HEAR MY NEW  
SONG!

IT GOES  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS...



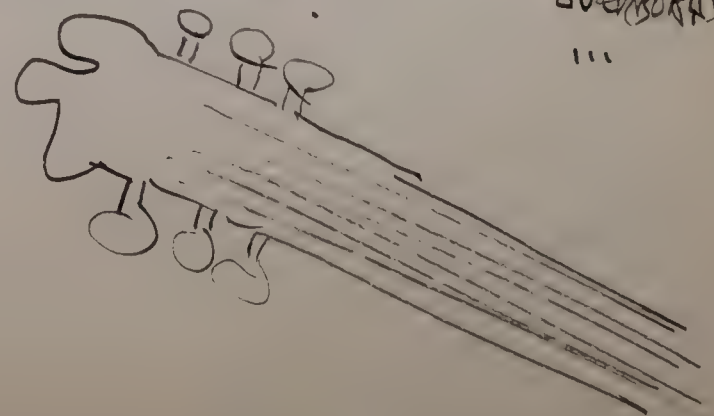
WELL, I WOKE UP THIS MORNING  
WROTE DOWN A TWELVE-BAR BLUES  
WOKE UP THIS MORNING AND WROTE DOWN AN ORDINARY  
TWELVE-BAR BLUES  
IT SOUNDS JUST LIKE SOMEONE ELSE'S, BUT I REALLY DON'T  
KNOW WHOSE

I WOKE UP THIS MORNING, REALIZING I LOVE YOU.  
IF I DON'T GET YOU, BABY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
I'LL DO.  
I'D LIKE TO SAY THIS TO SOMEONE, I DON'T KNOW  
WHO (BUT MAYBE IT'S YOU)  
OOOH!

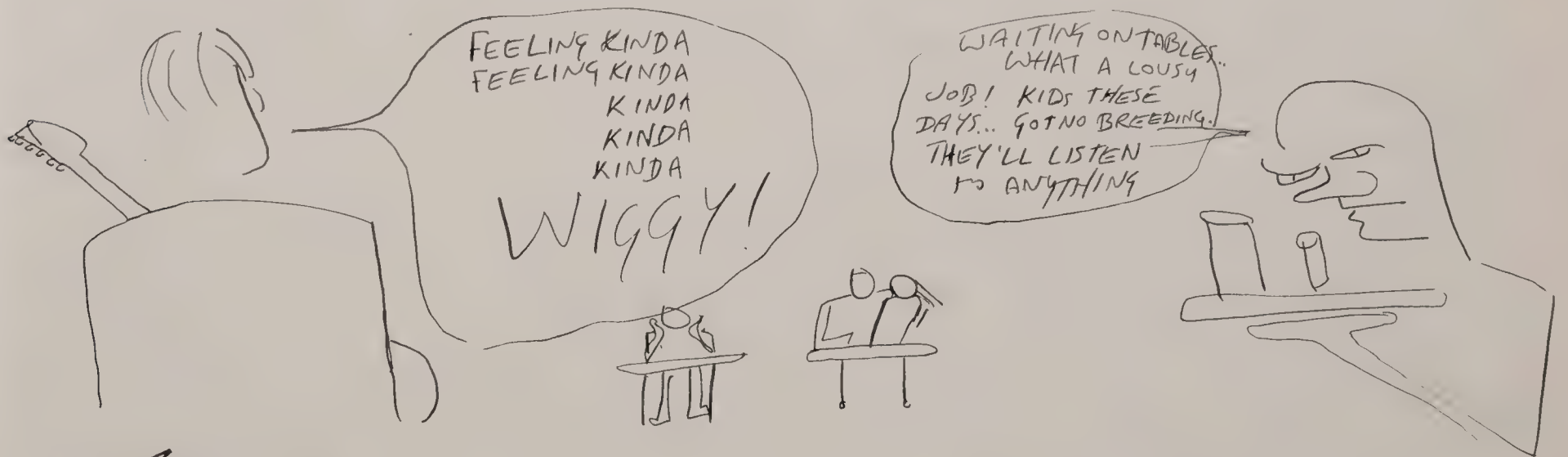
GEE,  
JOHN,  
THAT'S LIKE...  
PROFESSIONAL!

KNOW WHAT!  
MAYBE WE SHOULD  
FORM A GROUP!

GEE,  
FELLAS  
LET'S NOT  
GO  
OVERBOARD  
...

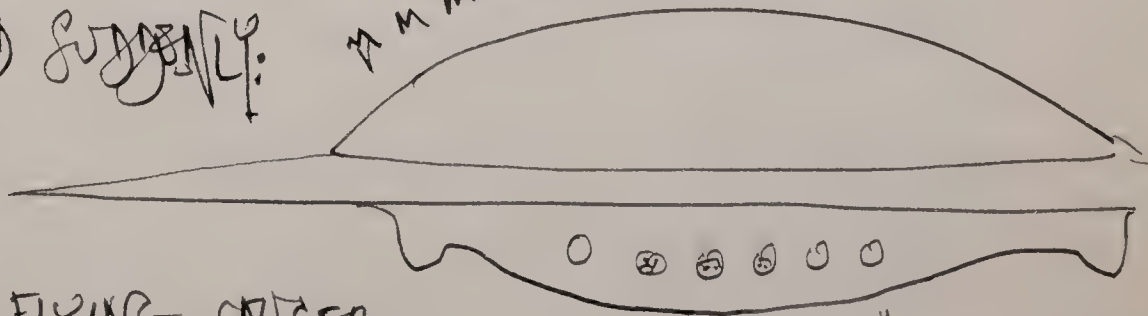


AFTER MANY LONG REHEARSALS, AND SEVERAL NEW SONGS,  
THEY GET THEIR FIRST GIG.



AND SUDDENLY:

M M M M M



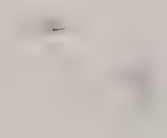
A FLYING SAUCER  
APPEARS IN THE ARENA.



ABOARD THE SAUCER,

[22 Oct 84]

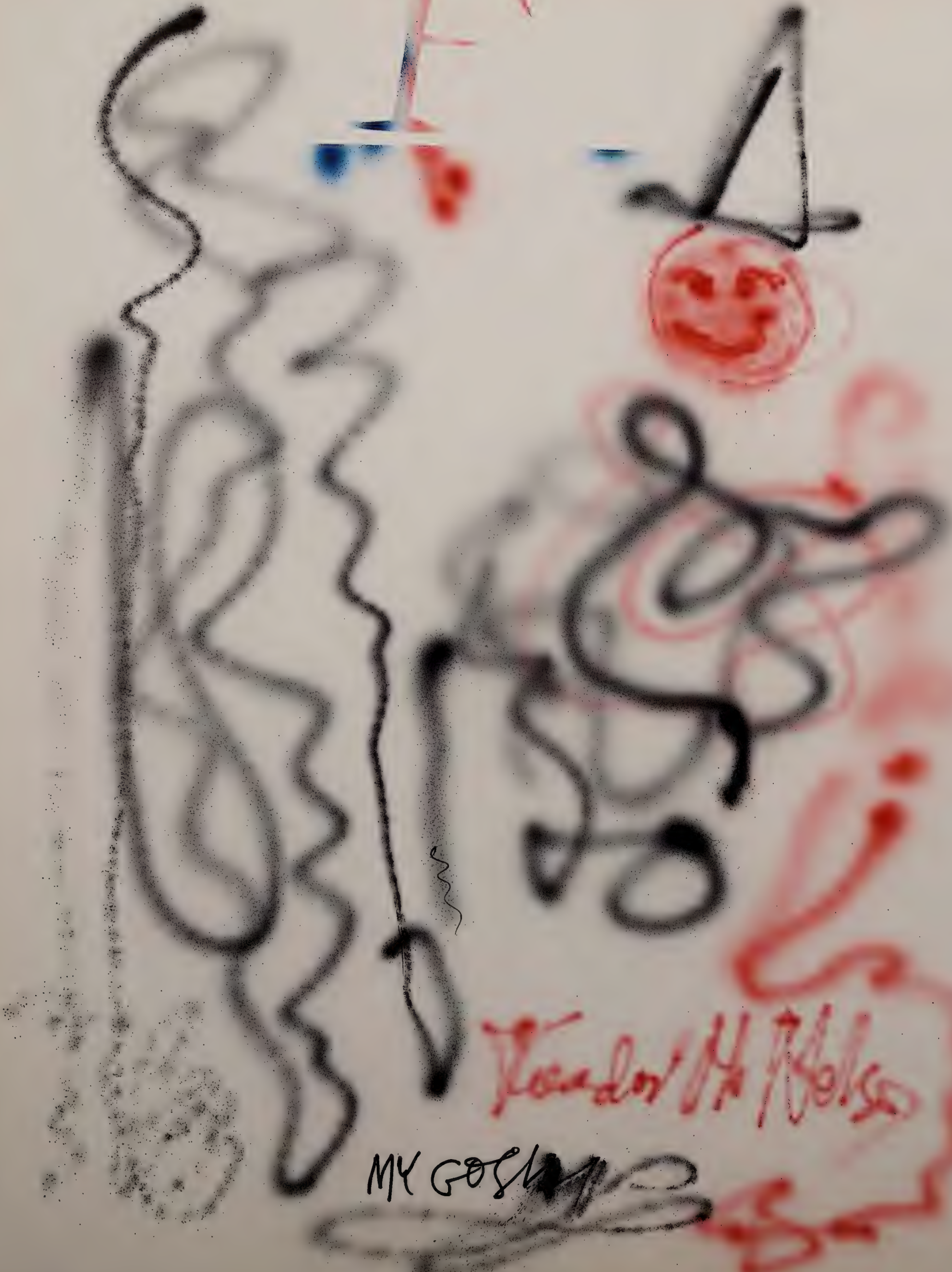




4/20/98 YH

F

4



Teacher H. Nelson

MY GOSH





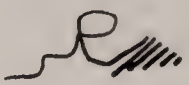
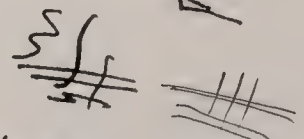


Eric N. Volk

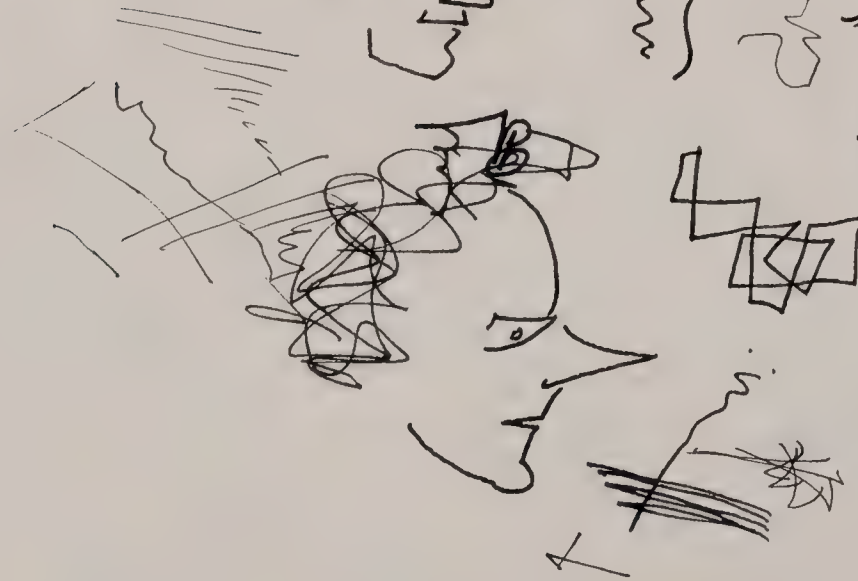
However, what  
abt. the ~~current~~?



$$\frac{dx}{dz}$$



However, I wish to remain anonymous.



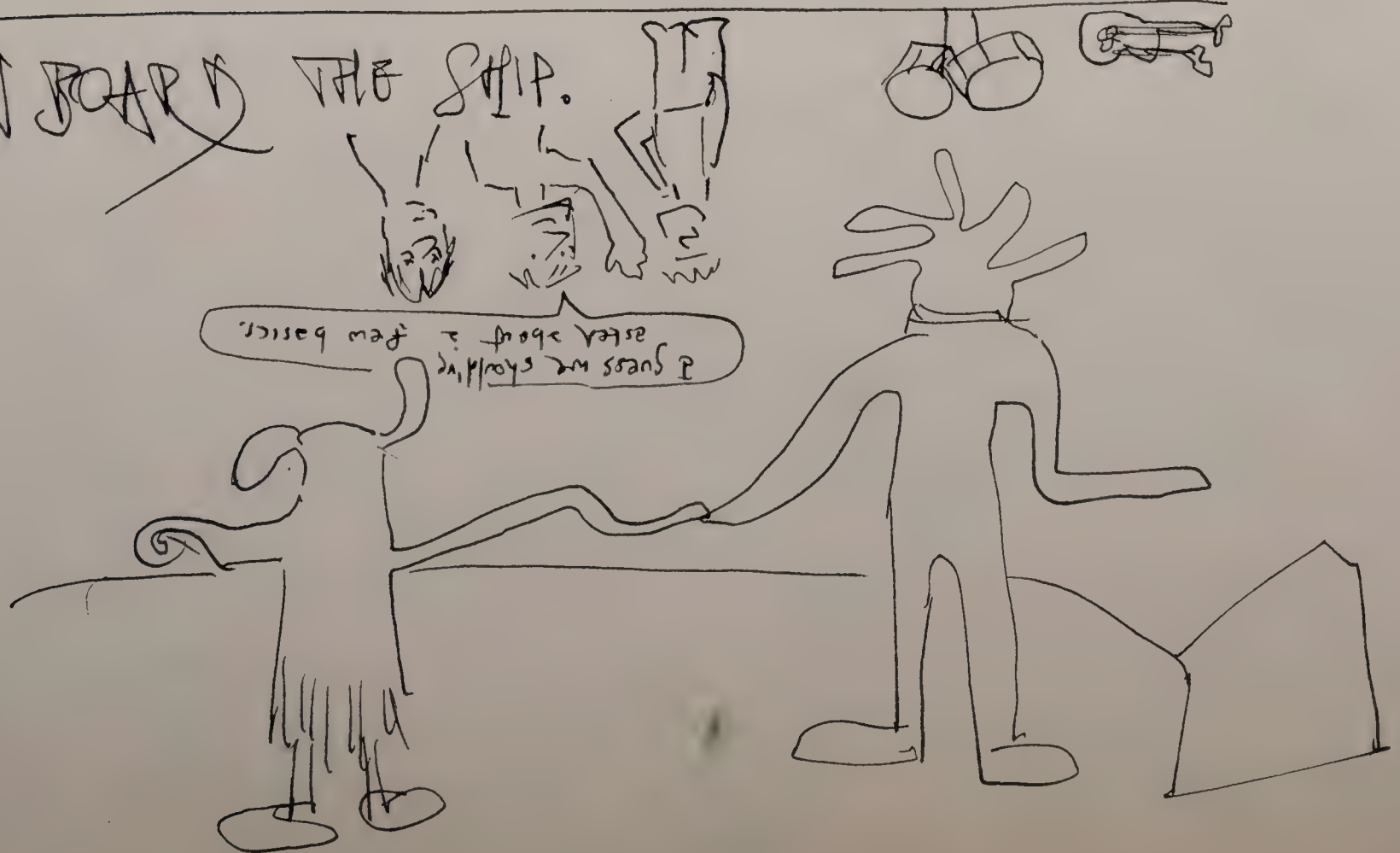


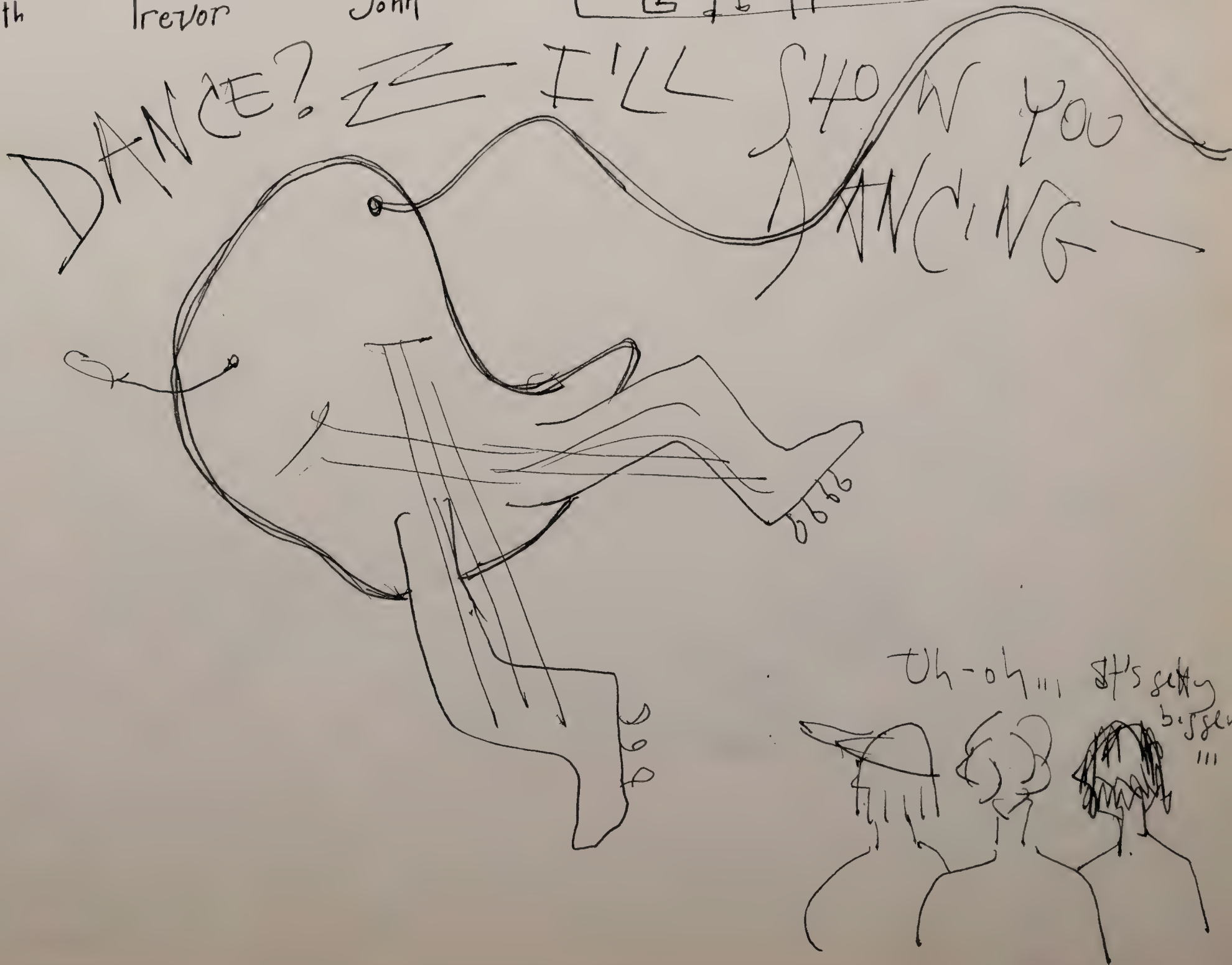
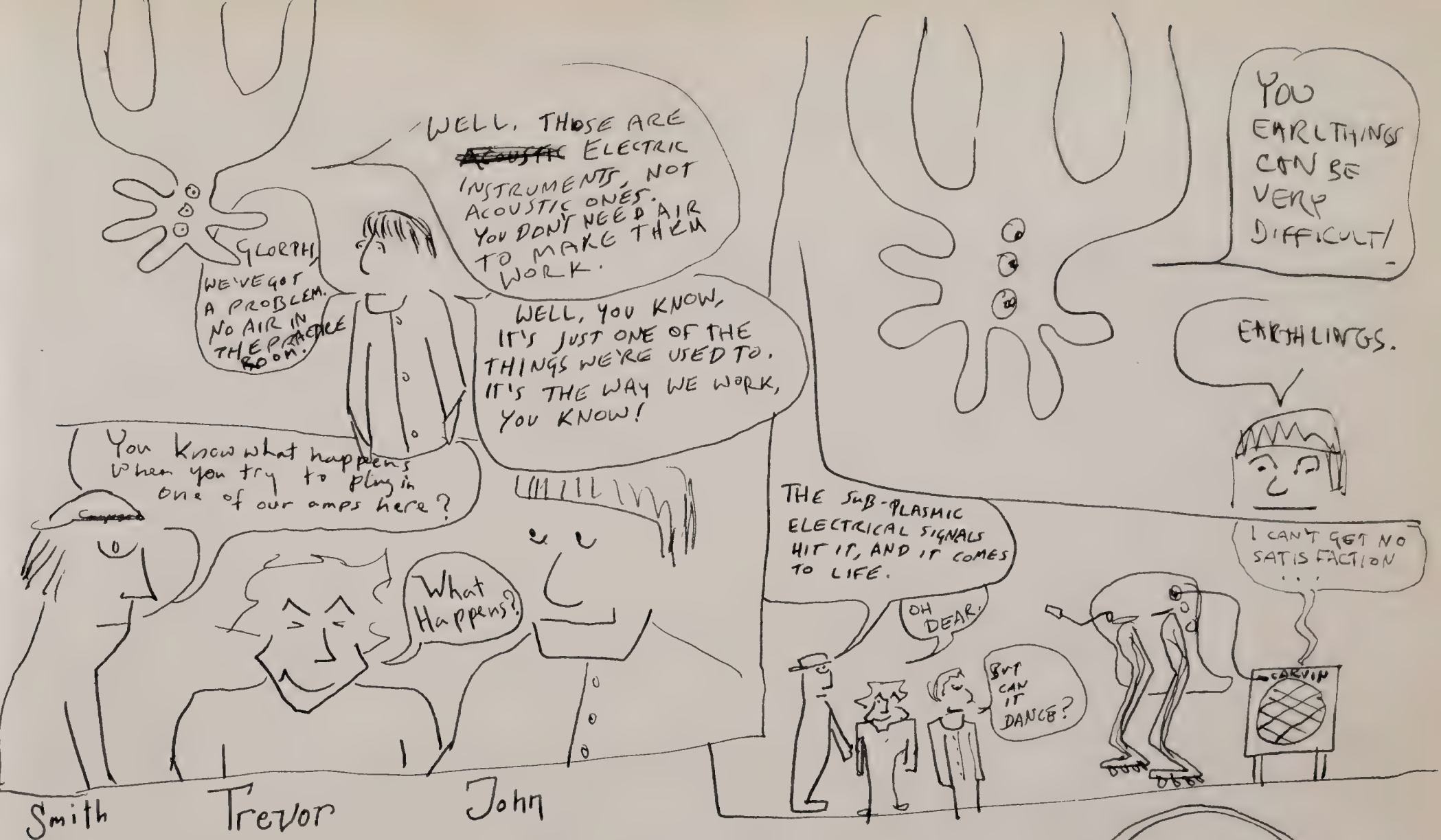
# BEEFY-TONZ cont.

THE FLYING SAUCER HOVERS ABOVE THE NIGHTCLUB WHICH, FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF THE PLOT, IS AN OPEN-AIR NIGHTCLUB  
HUMMM...

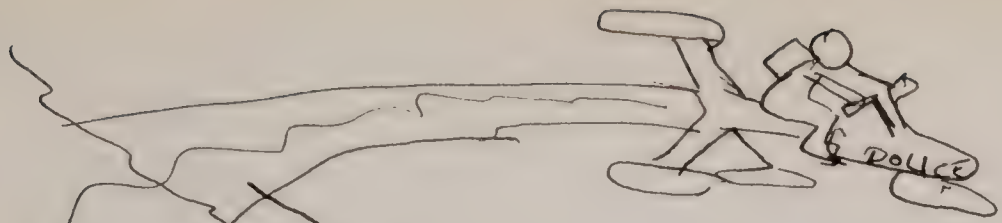


## ON BOARD THE SHIP.

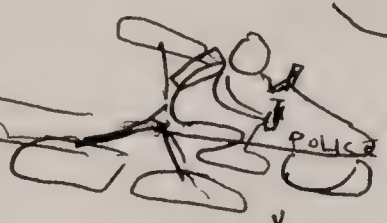
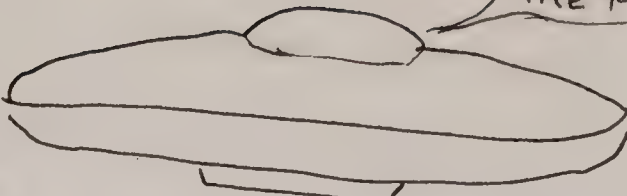








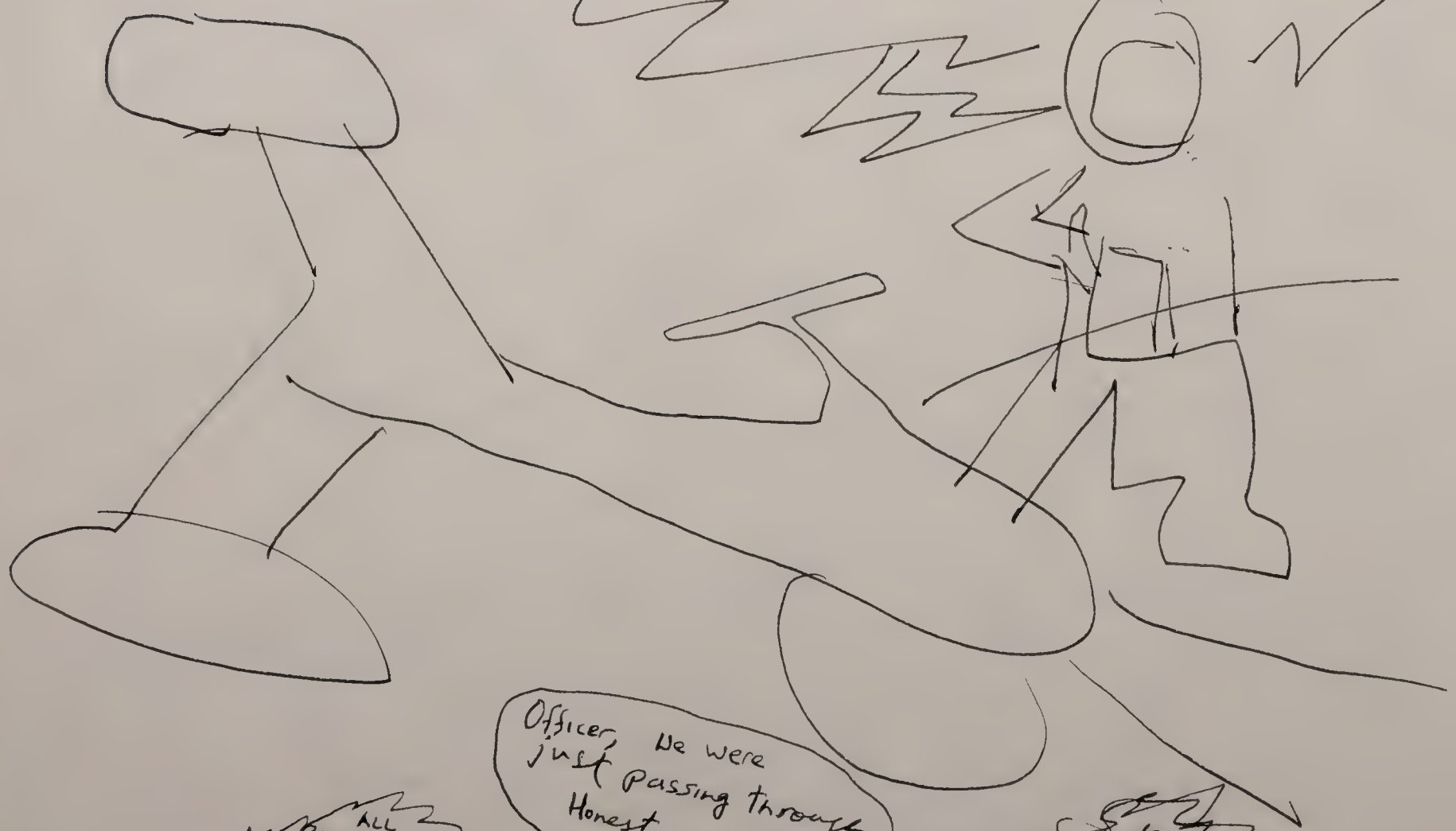
CRUD! IT'S THE POLICE



ALL RIGHT! PULL OVER!  
THIS IS THE RADIO  
INTERFERENCE PATROL

THEY'RE  
PICKING UP  
RADIO FREQUENCIES  
FROM THE BAND!

OKAY, WHERE'S THE FIRE?



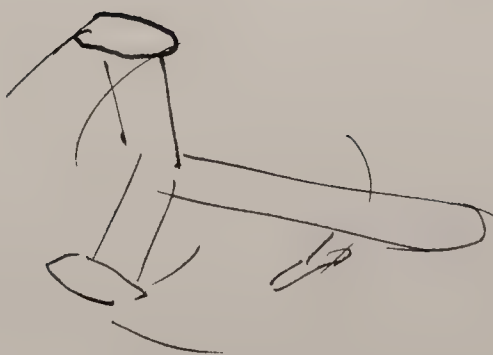
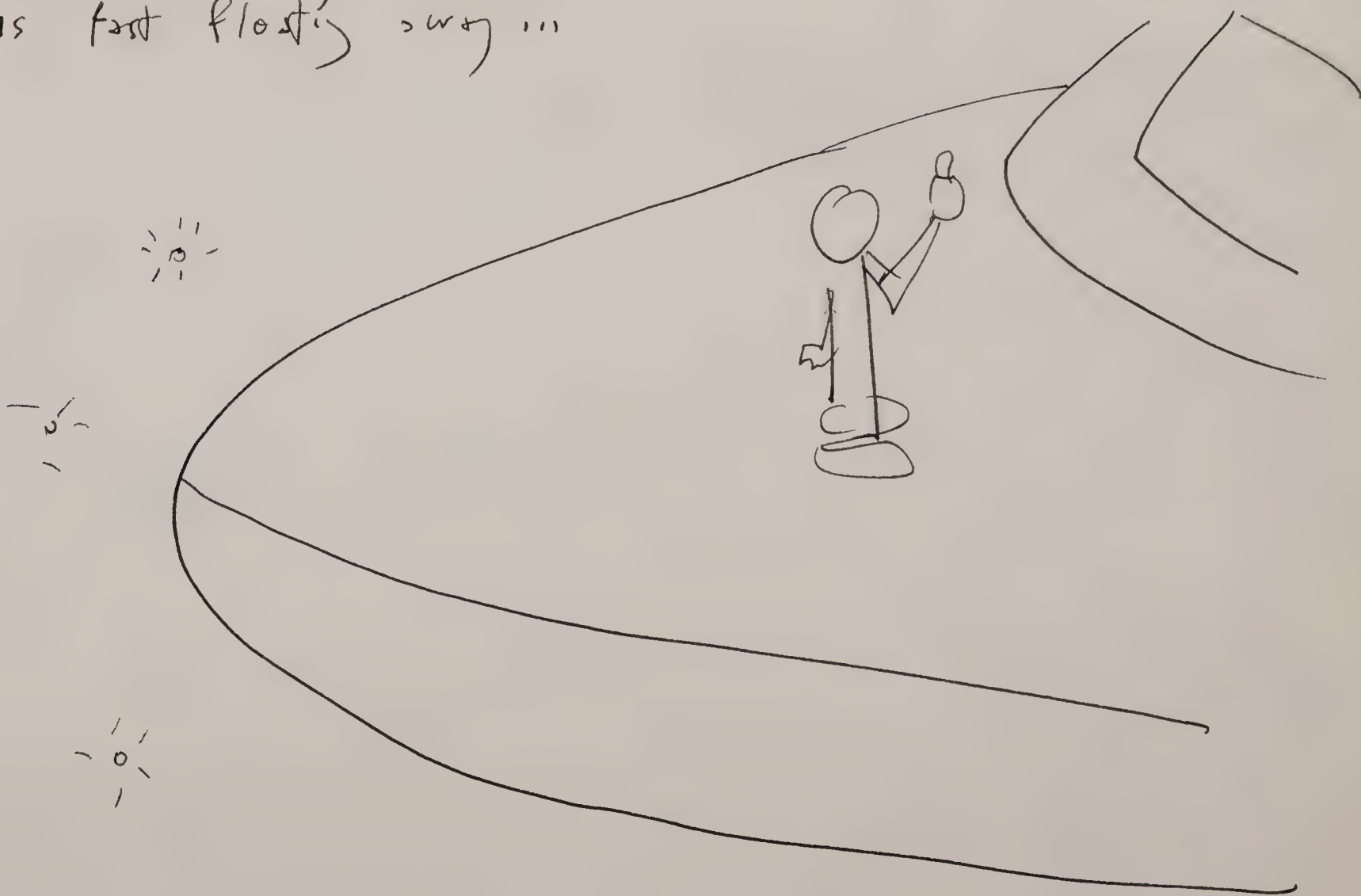
Officer, we were  
just passing through.  
Honest...

ALL  
RIGHT, I  
SUPPOSE YOU'RE  
AWARE THAT  
ROCK MUSIC  
IS A  
VIOLATION  
OF THE  
MILITARY  
CODE

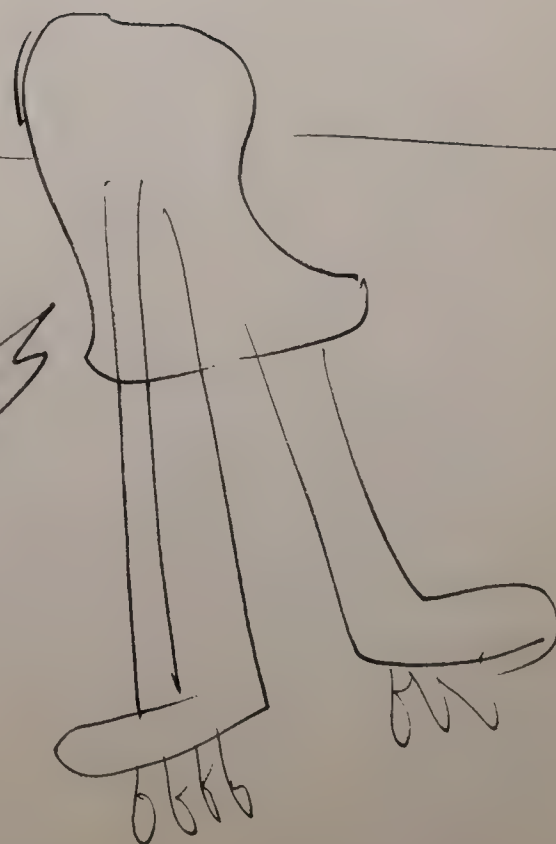
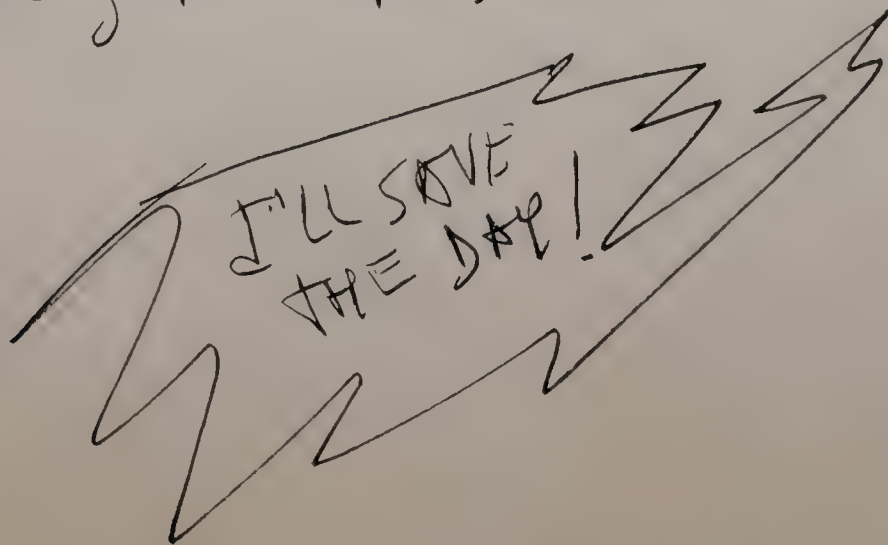


You  
Ain't Nothing  
But A  
HOUND DOG...

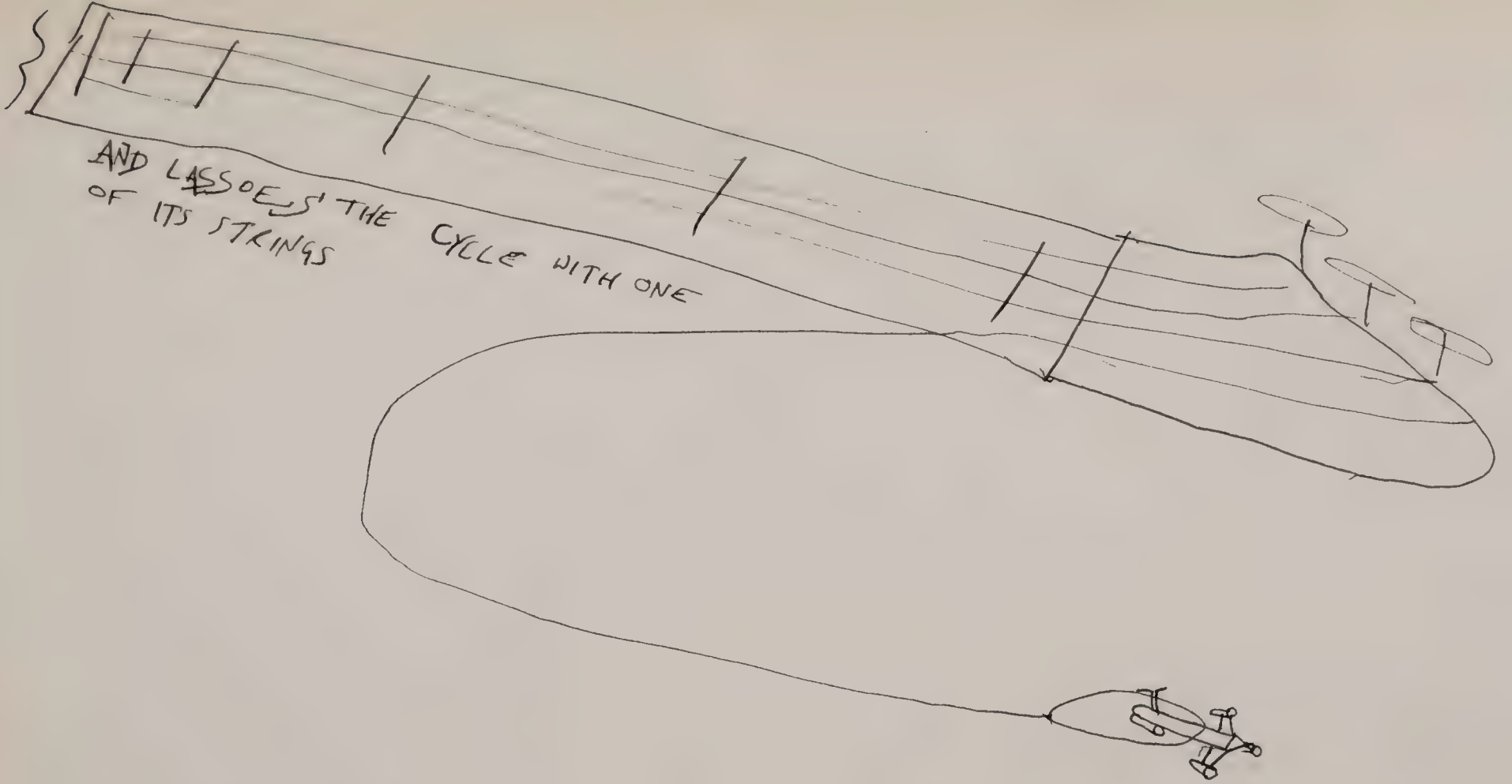
The RoboCop hasn't noticed  
that its Harley-rocket  
is fast floating away...



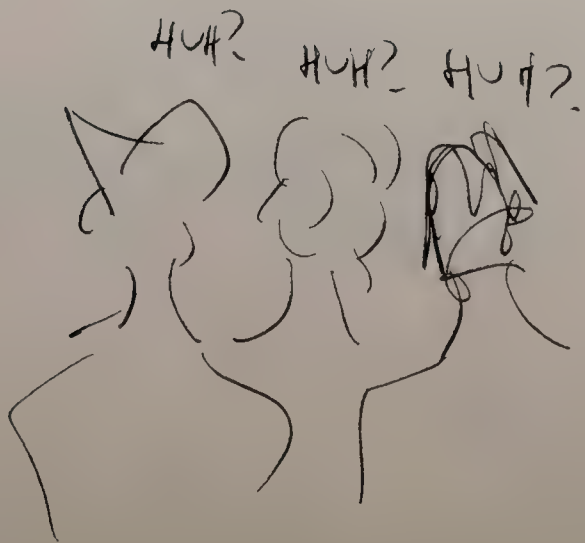
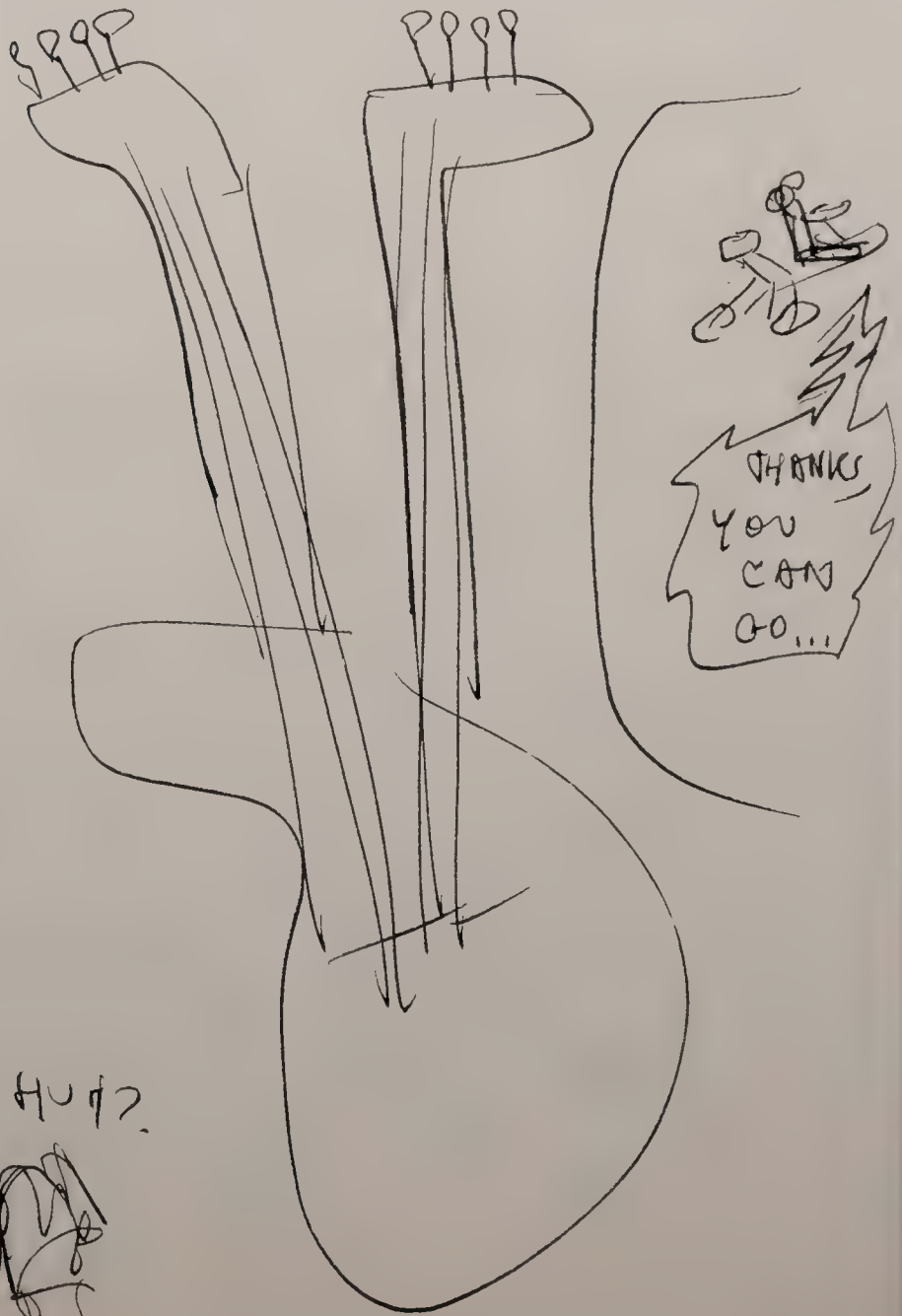
But the guitar notices —







NOW WILL YOU  
MAKE ME A  
MEMBER OF  
THE BAND?



Audience →



THE GUITAR PLAYS LEAD  
GUITAR  
AND BECOMES  
A SUPERSTAR.

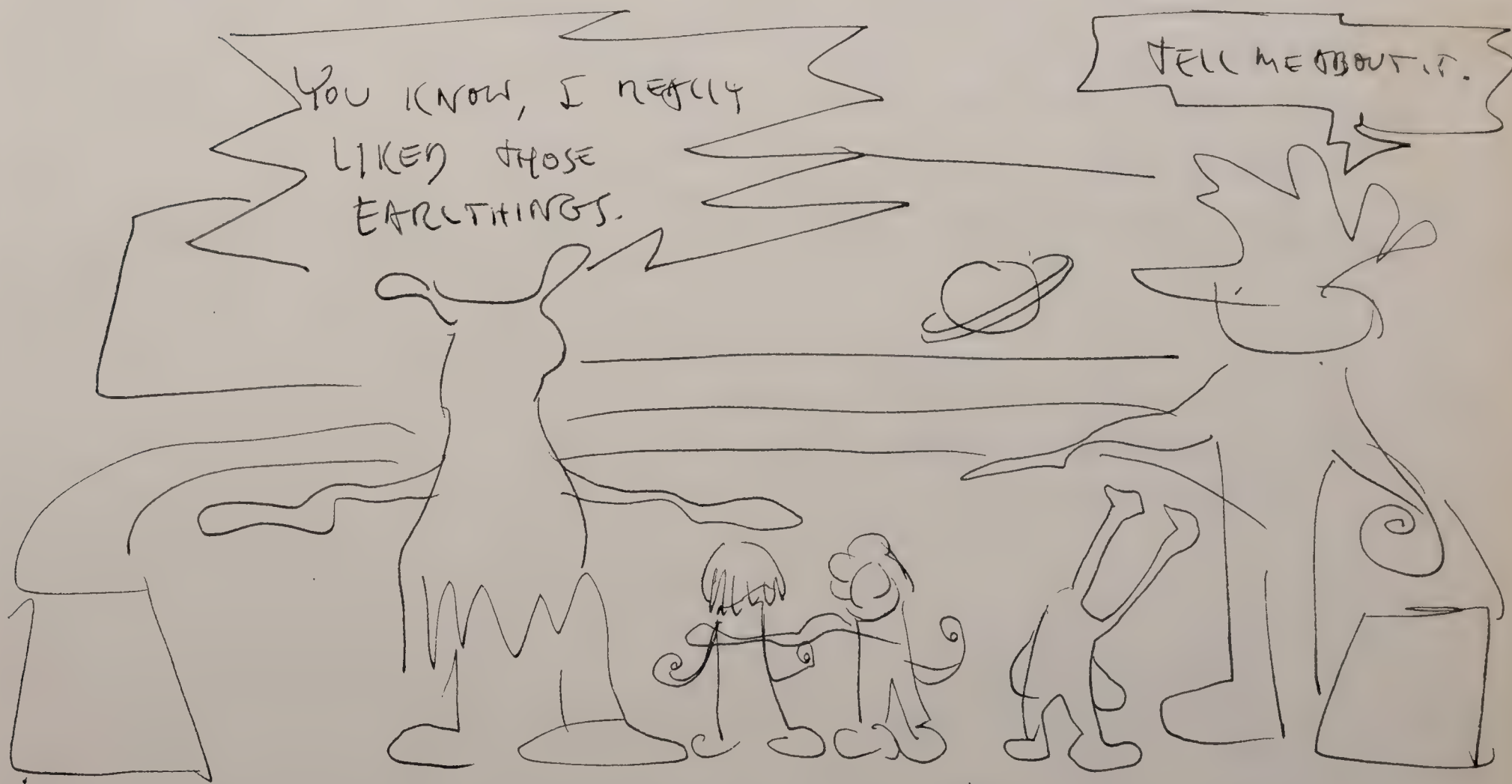
FEELING  
KIND OF  
W1994

AND the Carvin guitar co. makes a fortune  
selling copies of it.

And what of our Martin friends?

YOU KNOW, I REALLY  
LIKED THOSE  
EARLTHINGS.

TELL ME ABOUT IT.

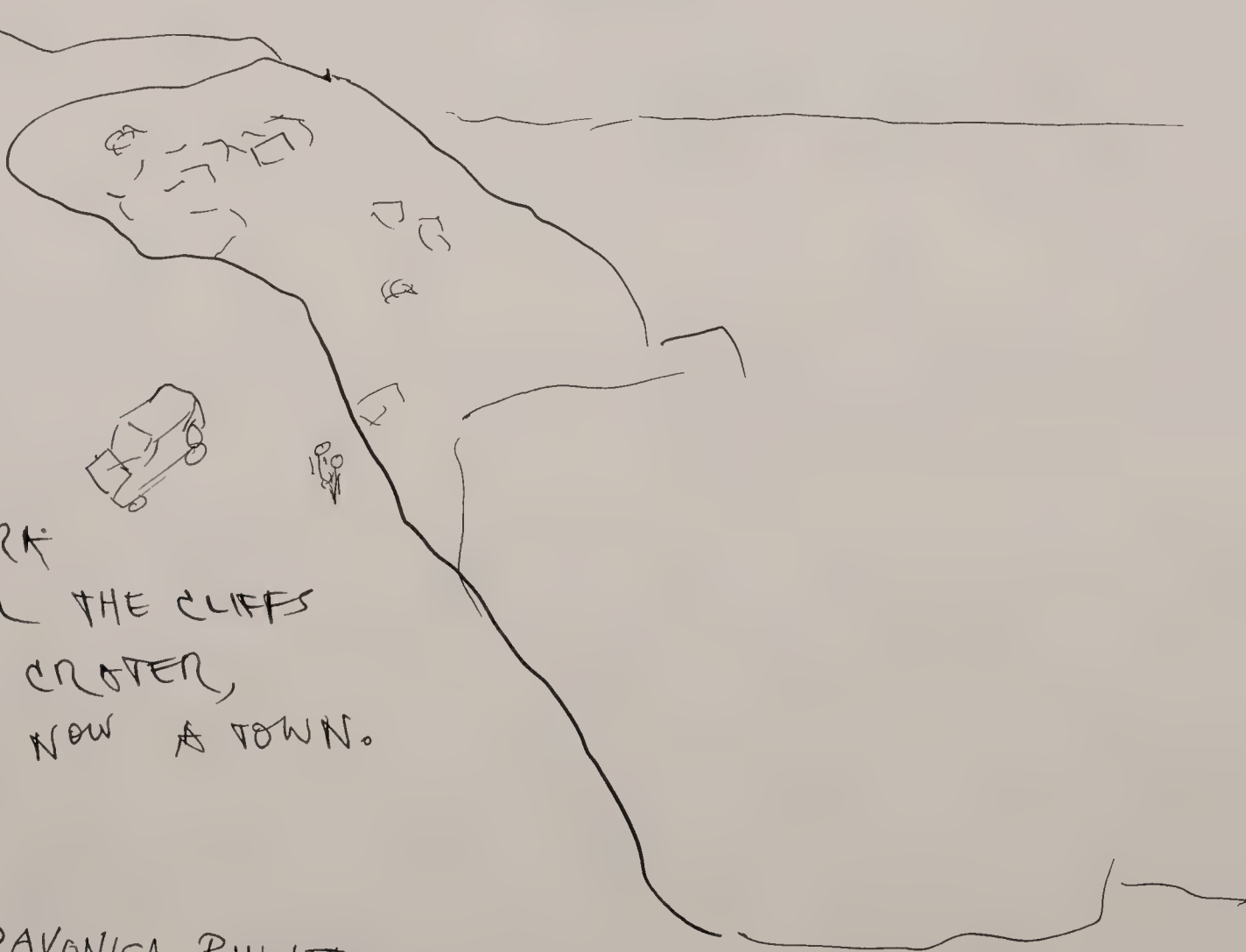


THE END.



# ALL ABOUT THIS

TODAY,  
TOURISTS VISIT  
THE SUNBATHER  
ISLAND OF THERA  
AND LOOK OVER THE CLIFFS  
TO THE GREAT CRATER,  
WHERE THERE IS NOW A TOWN.

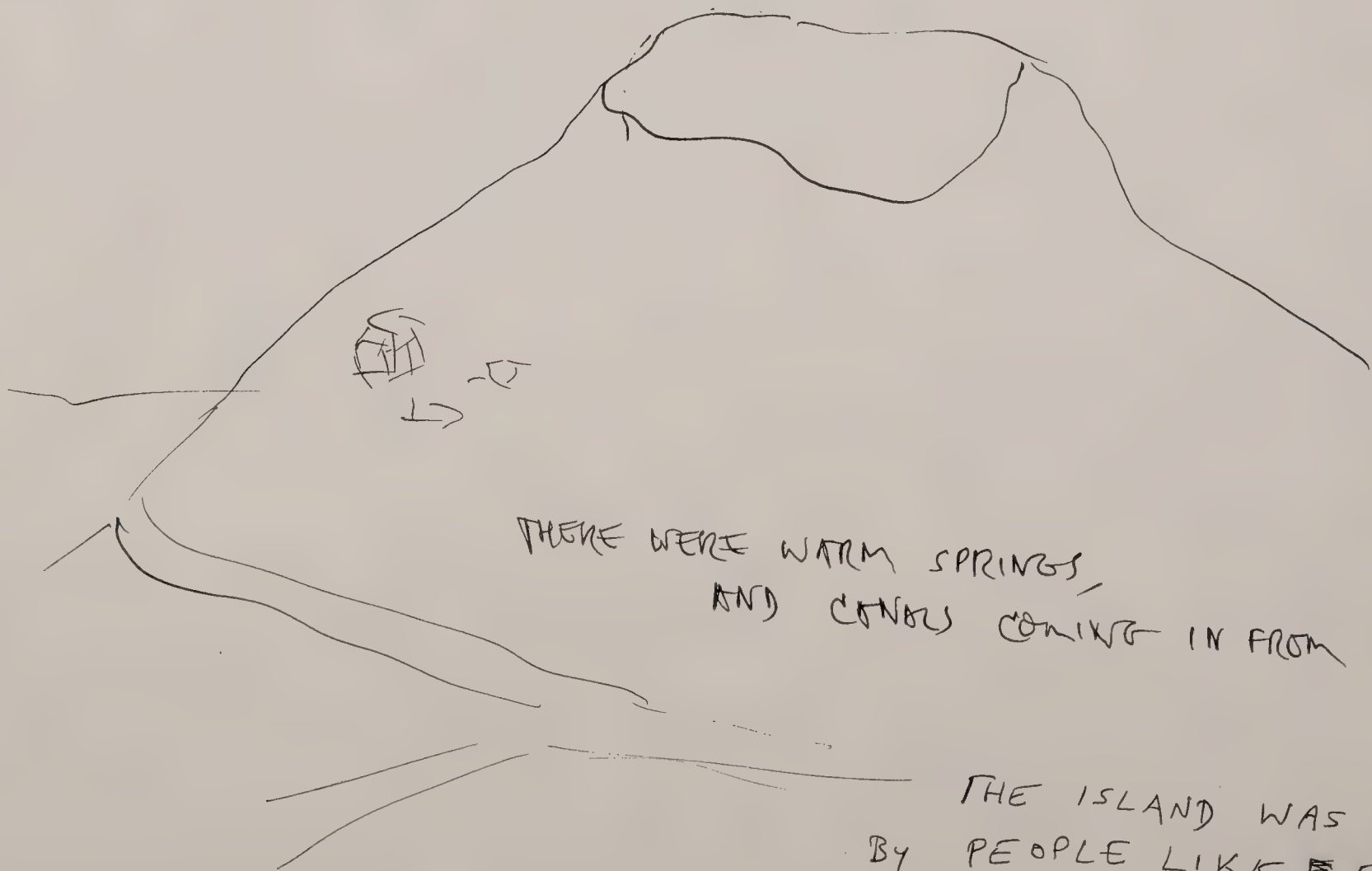


TOURISTS SUCH AS DAVONICA PHLATZ,  
WHO IS TAKING A VACATION FROM HER LIFE AS  
A PUNK HAIRSTYLIST IN L.A.

SEE, I  
MISS MY  
HOT TUB  
BACK  
HOME!



BUT ONCE LONG AGO, WE NOW BELIEVE  
IT WAS A VOLCANIC ISLAND.



THERE WERE WARM SPRINGS,  
AND CANALS COMING IN FROM THE SEA.

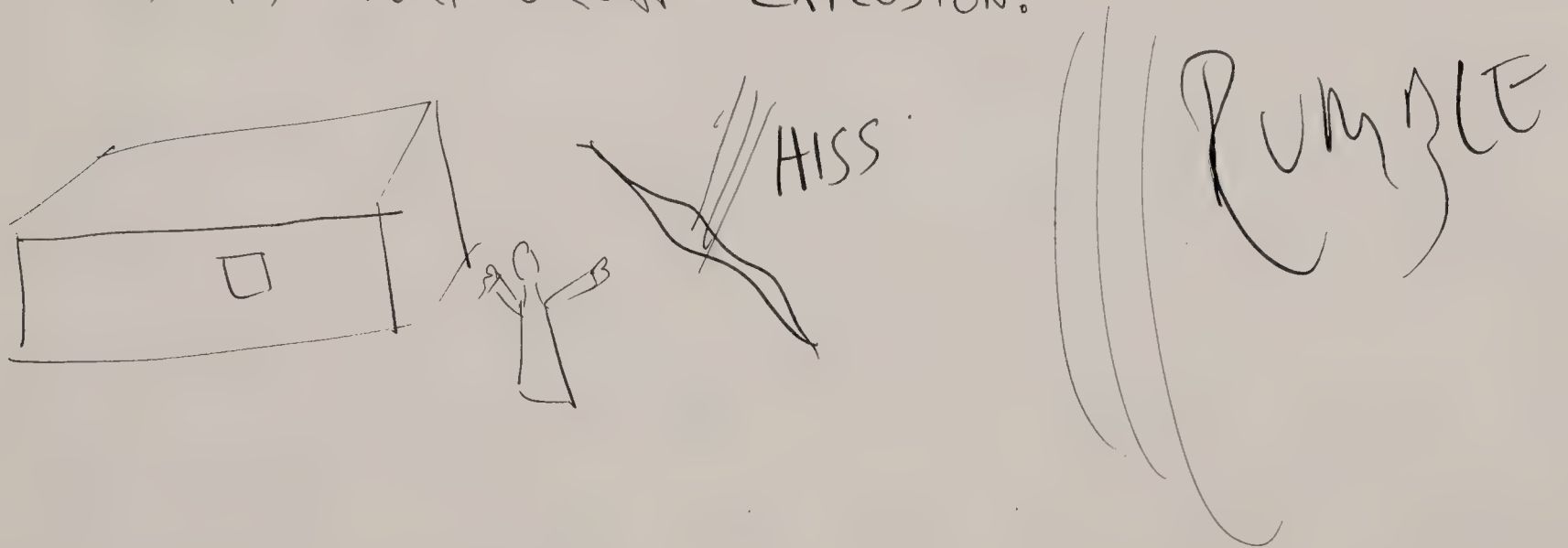
THE ISLAND WAS POPULATED  
BY PEOPLE LIKE ~~E~~ ELEKTRA SNERD,  
OF THE ROYAL COURT OF THERA



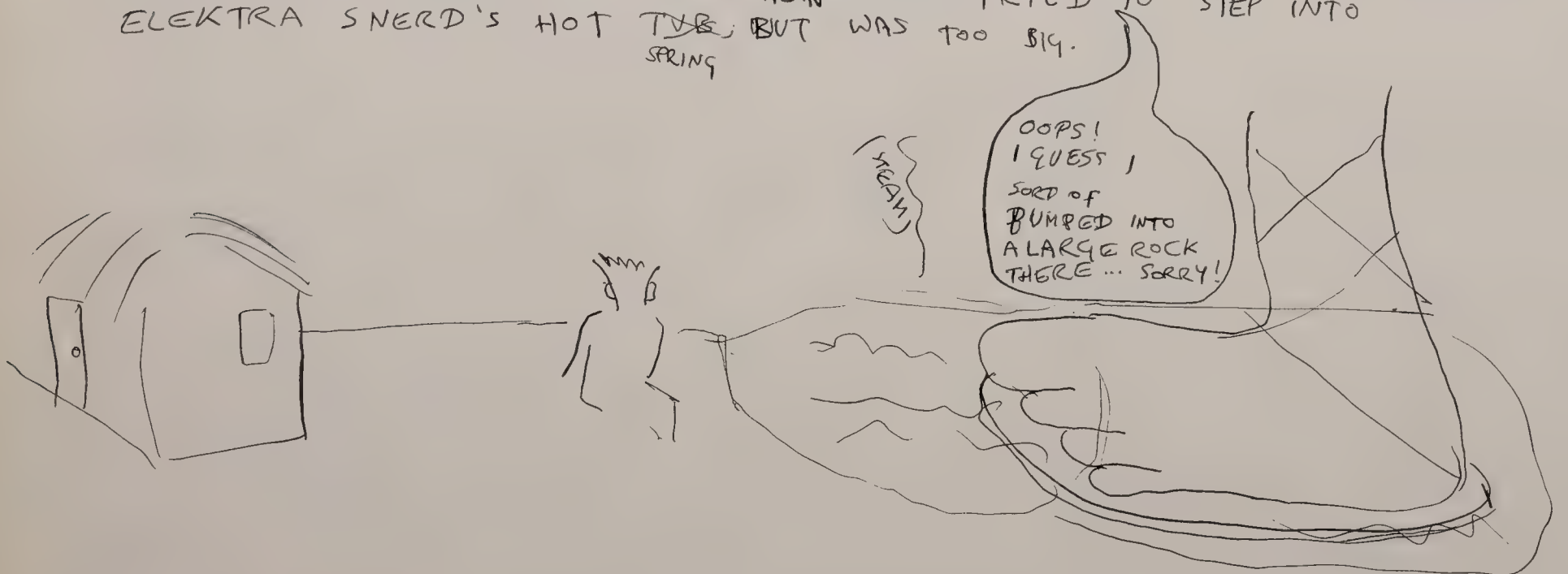
GEE, I SURE  
MISS MY WARM  
SPRING BACK  
HOME!



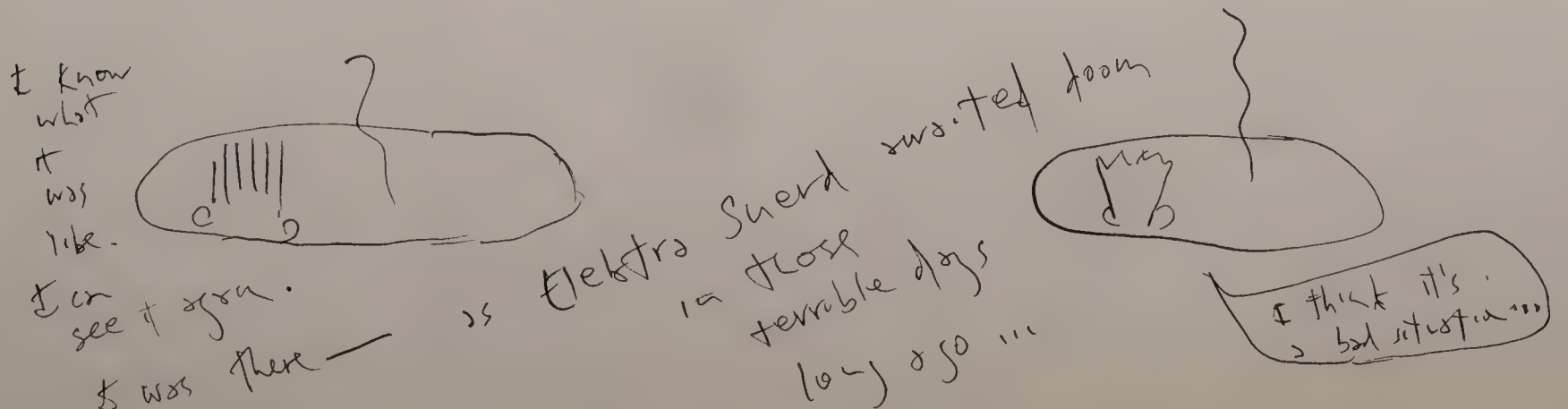
WE CAN ONLY CONJECTURE AS TO THE EVENTS  
THAT PRECEDED WHAT WE NOW KNOW  
WAS ITS VERY GREAT EXPLOSION.



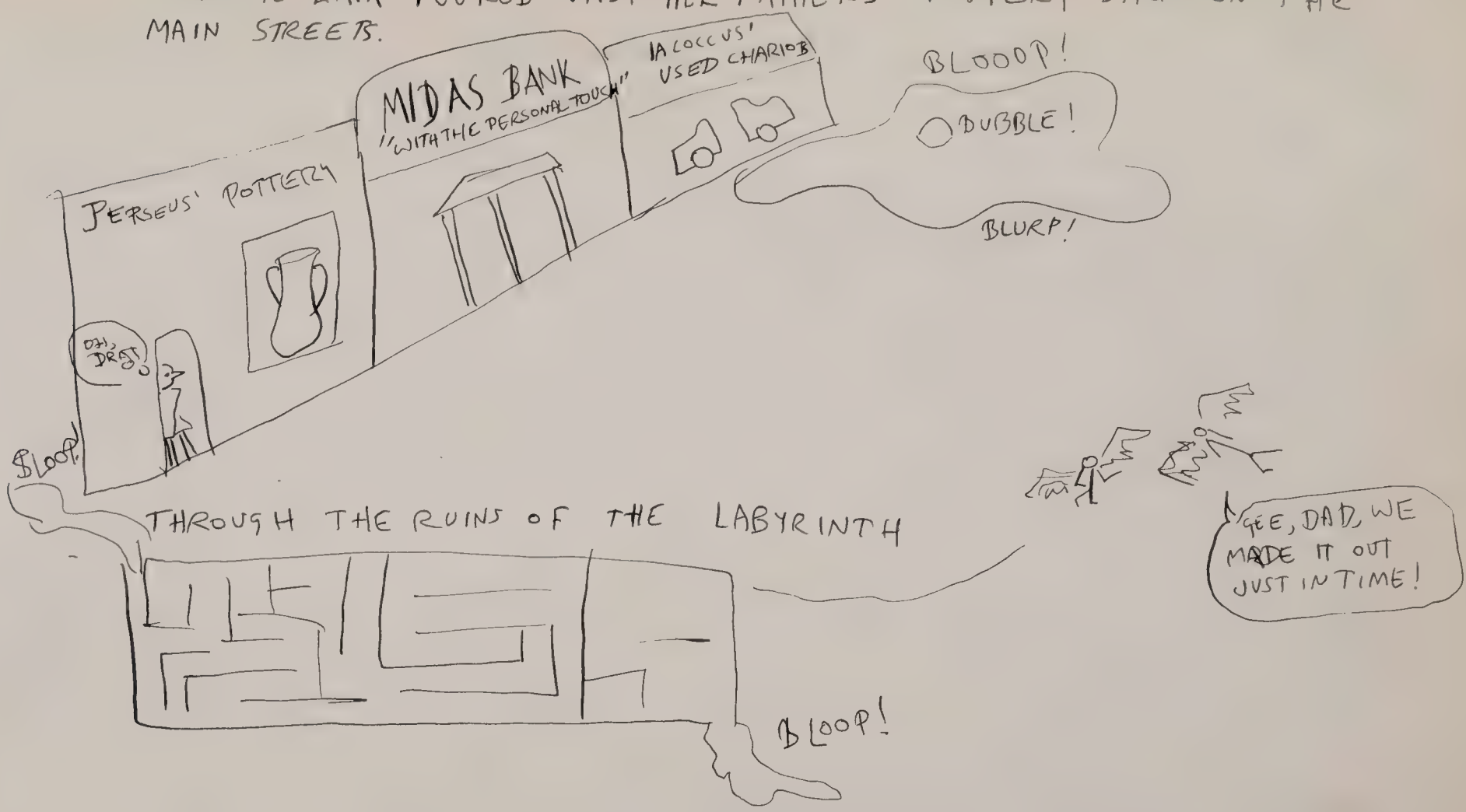
BUT SOME SAY THAT IT OCCURRED WHEN ZEUS TRIED TO STEP INTO  
ELEKTRA SNERD'S HOT ~~TUB~~ BUT WAS TOO BIG.  
SPRING



AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT DAWONICA PHLATZZ SAYS  
WHEN SHE TUNES INTO HER PSYCHIC VIBRATIONS.



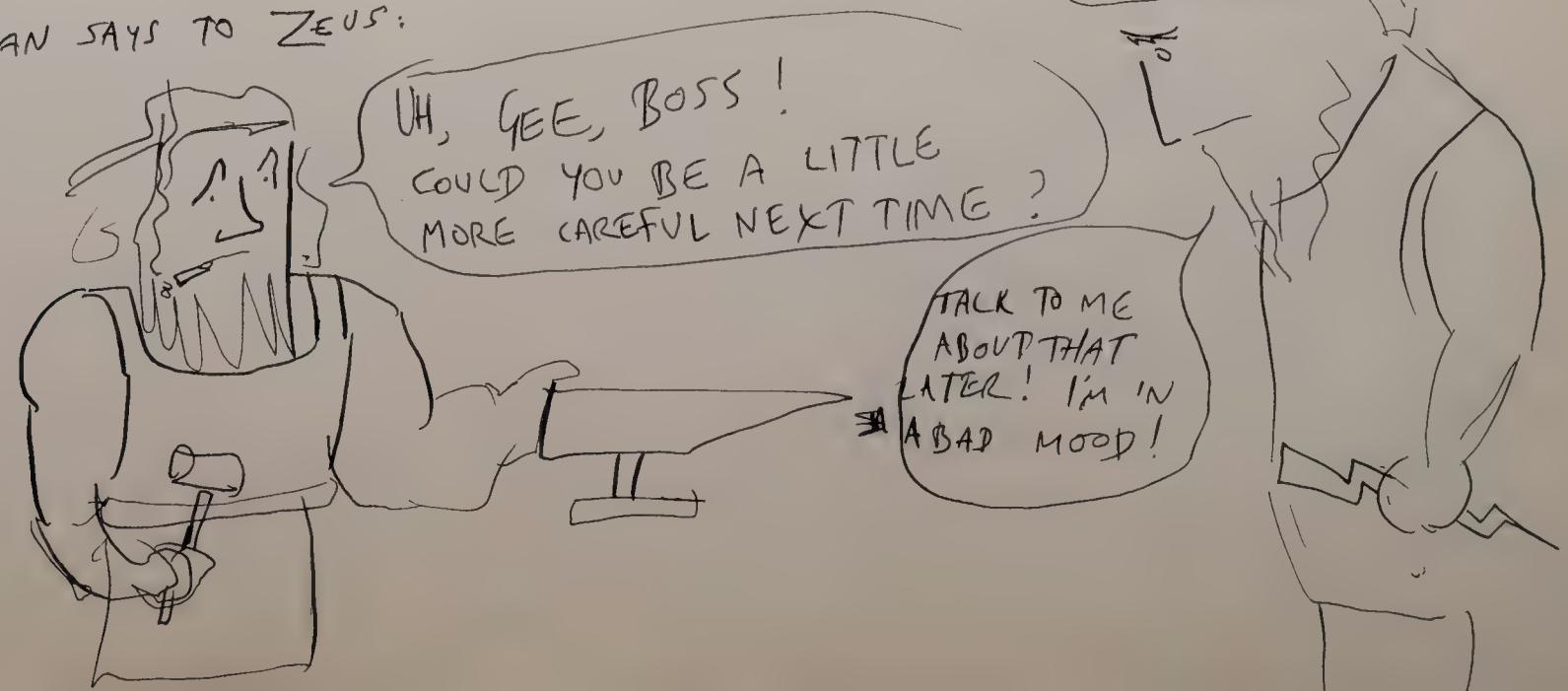
AS THE LAVA POURED PAST HER FATHER'S POTTERY SHOP ON THE MAIN STREETS.



TO JOIN HER IN HER POOL!



AND, VULCAN SAYS TO ZEUS:

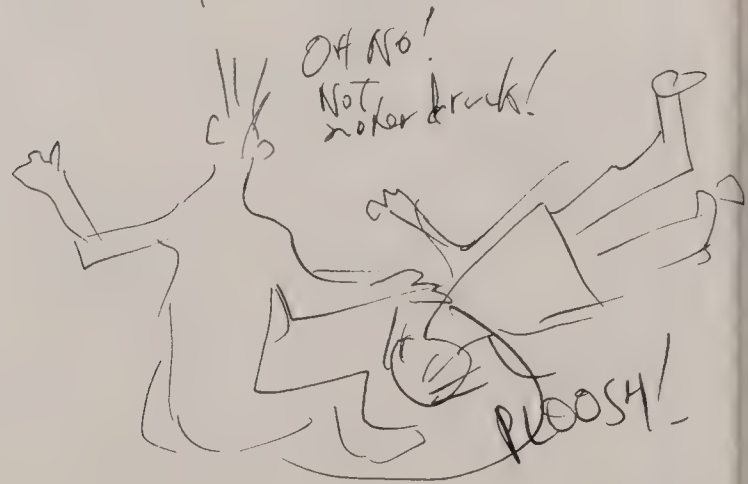




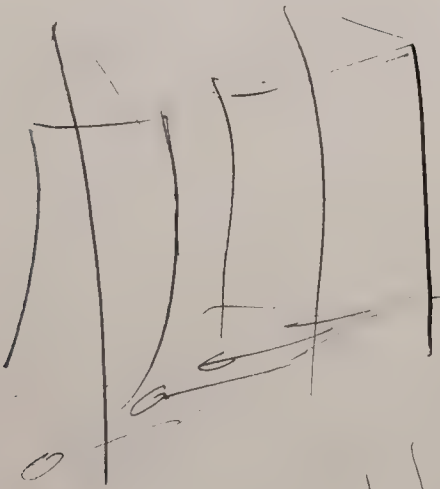
BUT IT HAS A HAPPY ENDING — ELEKTRA QUICKLY CLIMBS OUT —



just as Javonica dresses it  
3200 years later —



MEANWHILE, AT SEA



ADMIRAL POSEIDON!  
MT. OLYMPUS IS SMOKING  
AT HOME ON ATLANTIS!

OUR FLEET IS GREAT —  
BUT CAN WE SAVE ALL  
THE PEOPLE?

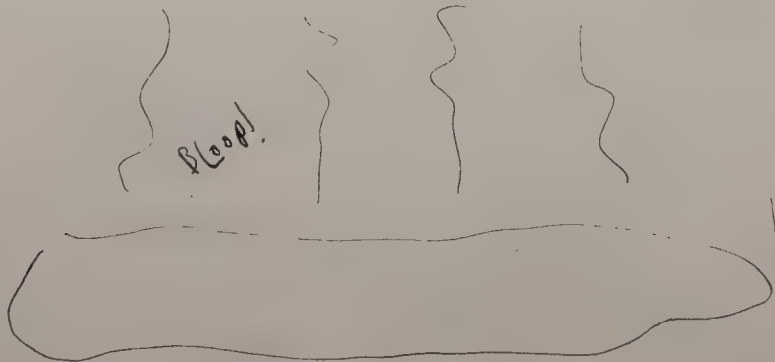
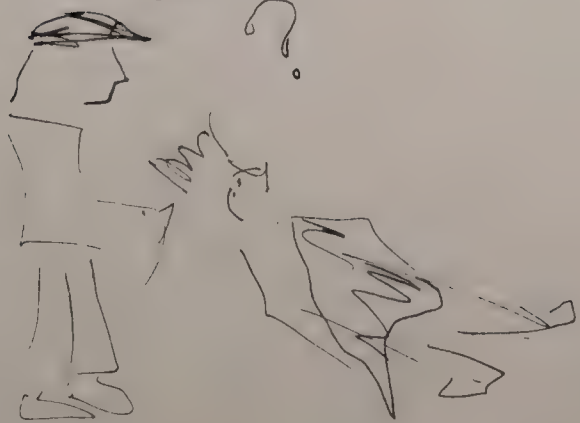


SO A RESCUE CREW LANDS, AND THE POPULATION IS

EVACUATED. WOW!

YOU'RE LUCKY, LADY!

CRUDELY  
DRAWN  
RESCUE  
CREW MEMBER



(CRUDELY  
DRAWN FLOWING  
LAVA  
THAT  
GOTS  
BLOP)

AND ZEUS, GRATEFUL FOR THE SAVING OF HIS BELOVED ELECTRA,  
DECIDES TO PROMOTE POSEIDON, WHO ORDERED THE RESCUE,  
AND HERMES, THE GUY WHO RESCUED HER.

(YOU KNOW, I'LL MAKE THEM GODS!)



And what of Davnicka?

Nobody likes  
their hot tub  
invaded

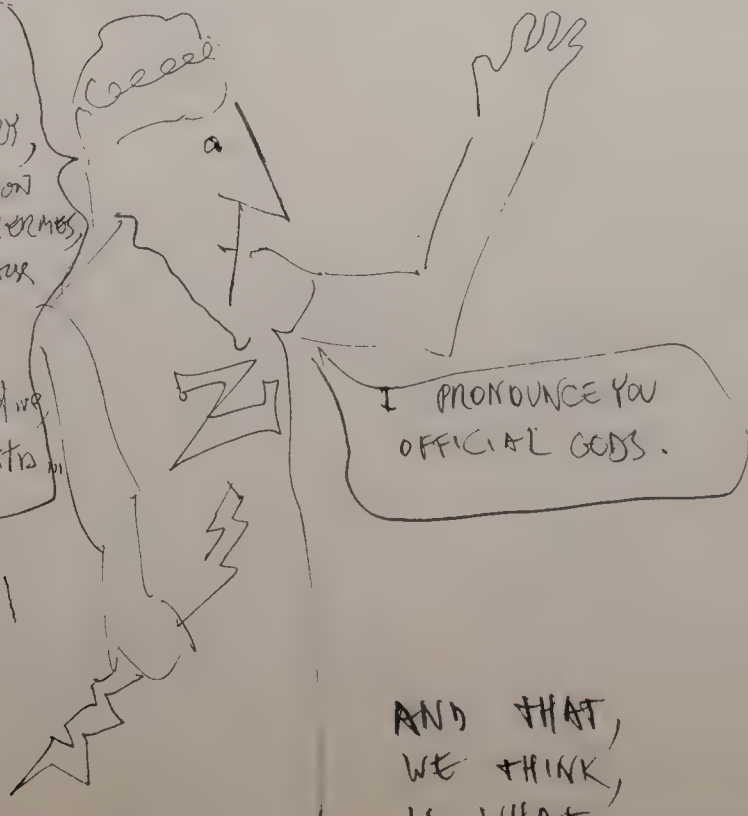
SNORE ooooo



BUT I KNOW  
I'M THE  
REINCARNATION  
OF THAT  
GIRL  
ON THERA...

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE PAST...

BECAUSE  
OF YOUR  
BRAVERY,  
POSEIDON  
AND HERMES  
BECOME  
YOU'RE  
VERY  
ATTRACTIVE  
ELECTRA...



I PRONOUNCE YOU  
OFFICIAL GODS.

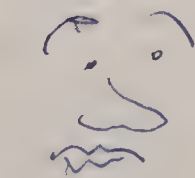
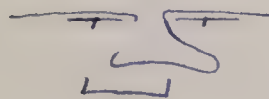
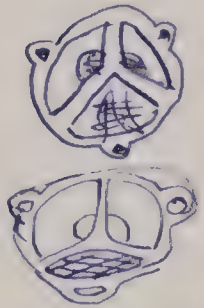
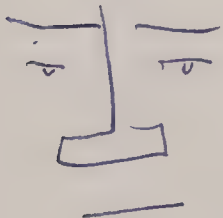
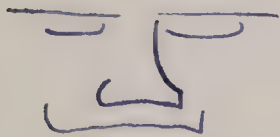
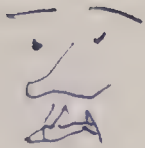
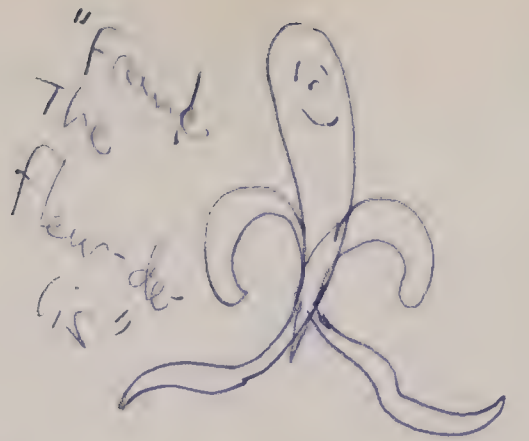
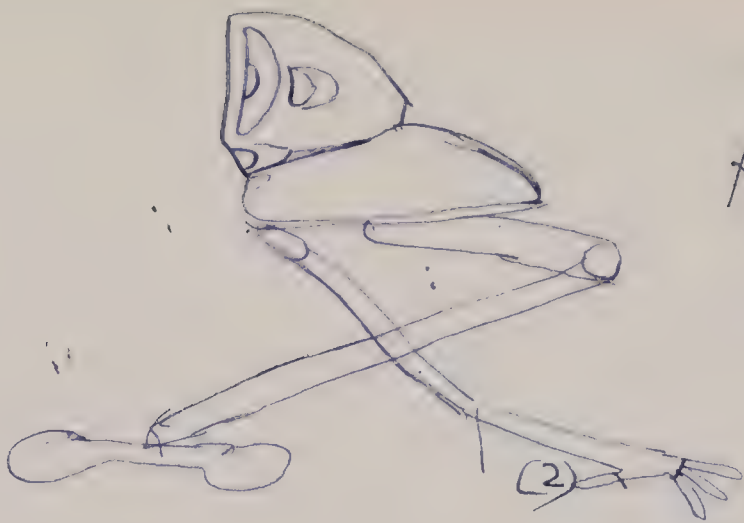
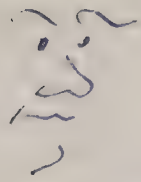
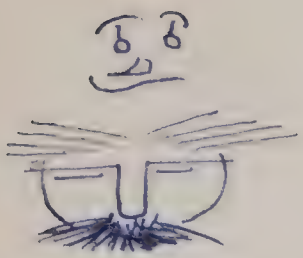
AND THAT,  
WE THINK,  
IS WHAT  
REALLY HAPPENED.

GOSH!

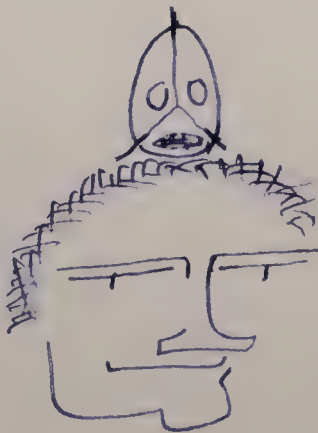
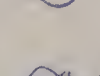
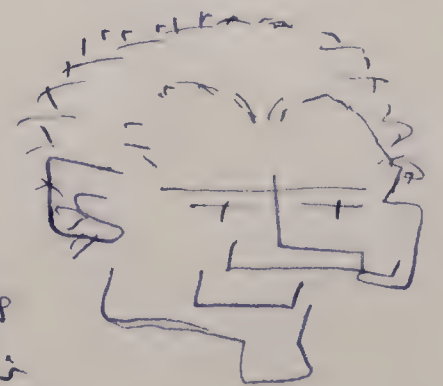
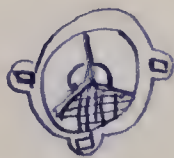
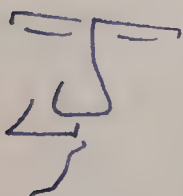
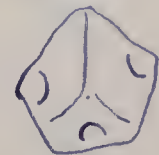
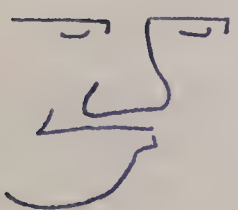


ENDS  
TV  
SUN  
14586

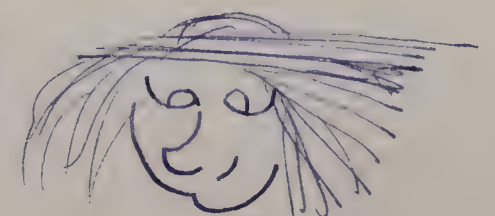




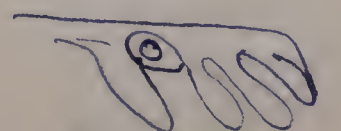
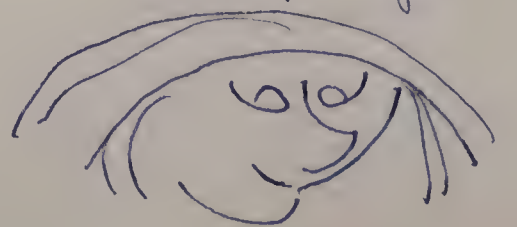
3-fold symmetry,  
but front part ~~even~~  
(ventral) is flattened



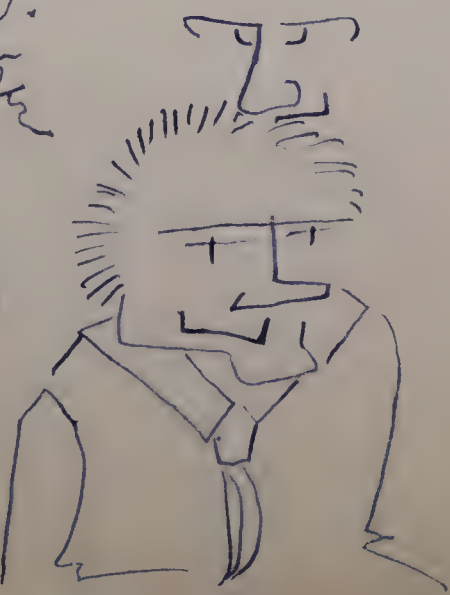
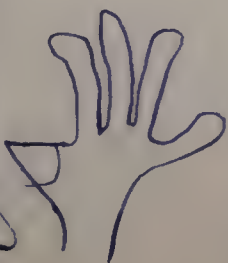
ears  
on this  
guy's  
widow's  
peak?



'e' is for eye



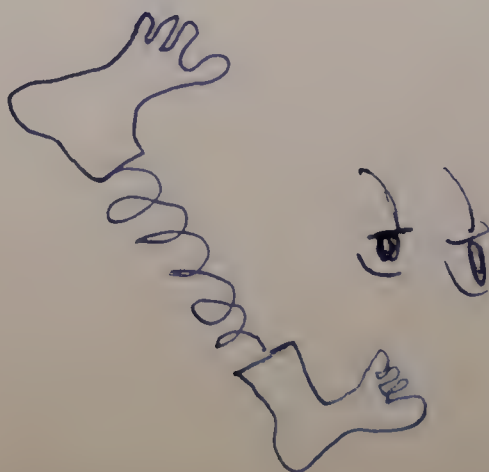
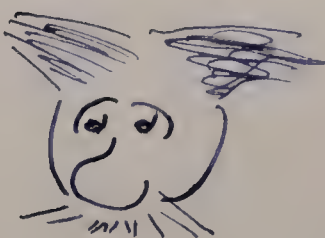
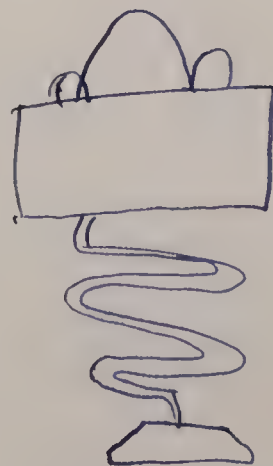
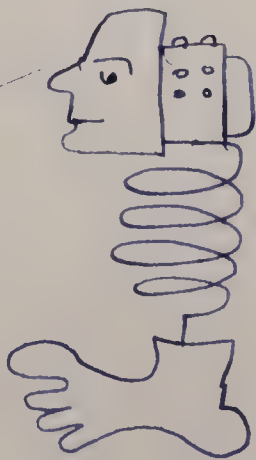
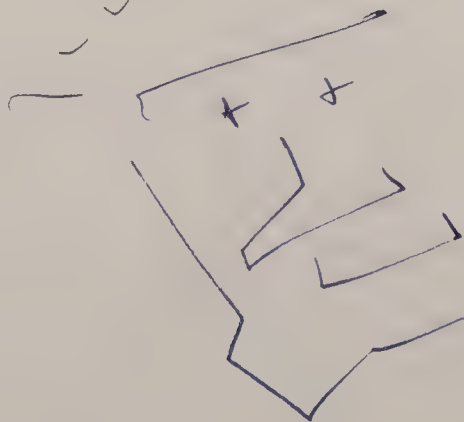
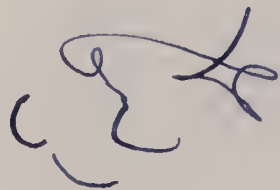
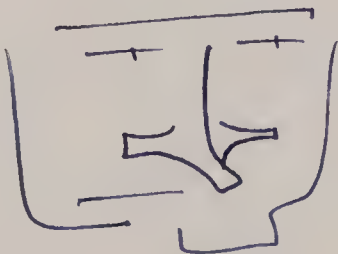
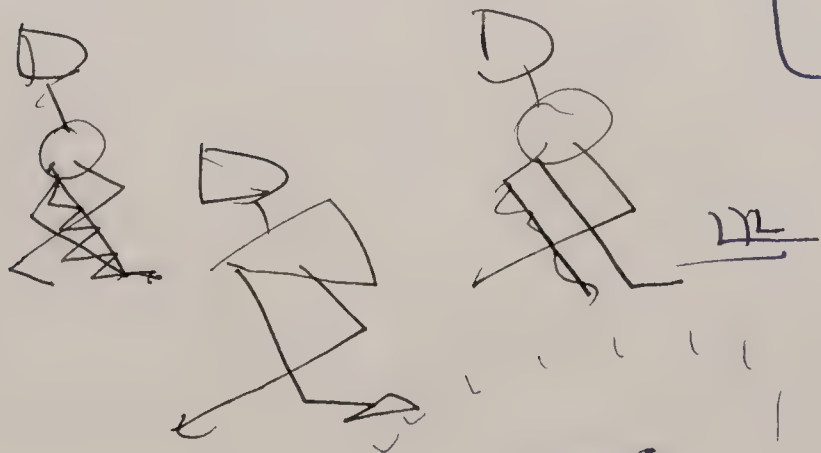
Hand eye  
coordination



Sketch for

THE FOLLOWING  
STORY.

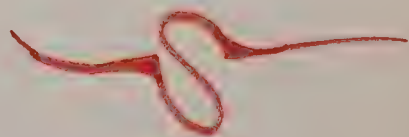
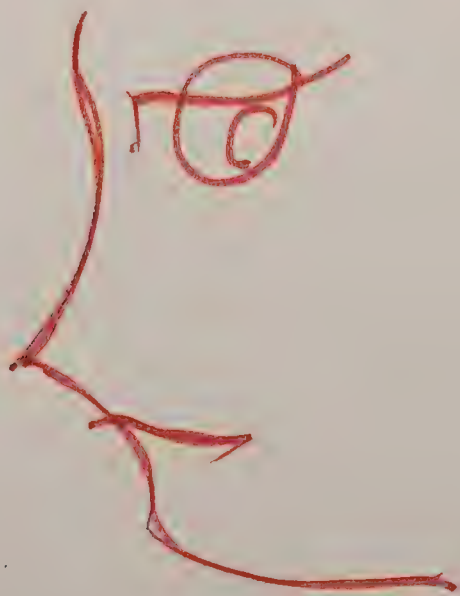
Cast of characters:  
A Laurel-and-Hardy team  
of alien robots  
A mad scientist  
His daughter  
An undercover alien spy





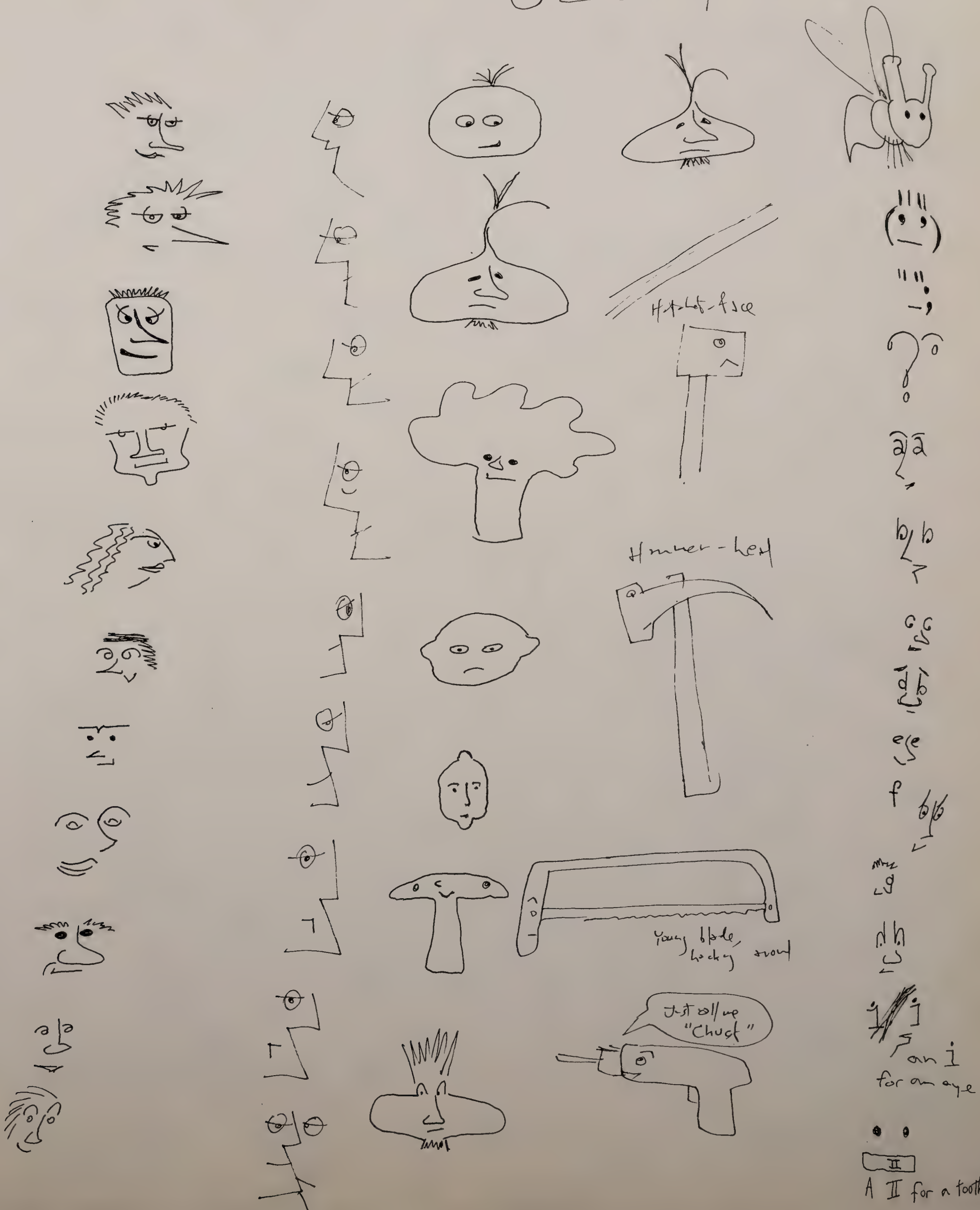


POPPING  
THE BALLOON;  
Burst the bubble on the bounce!



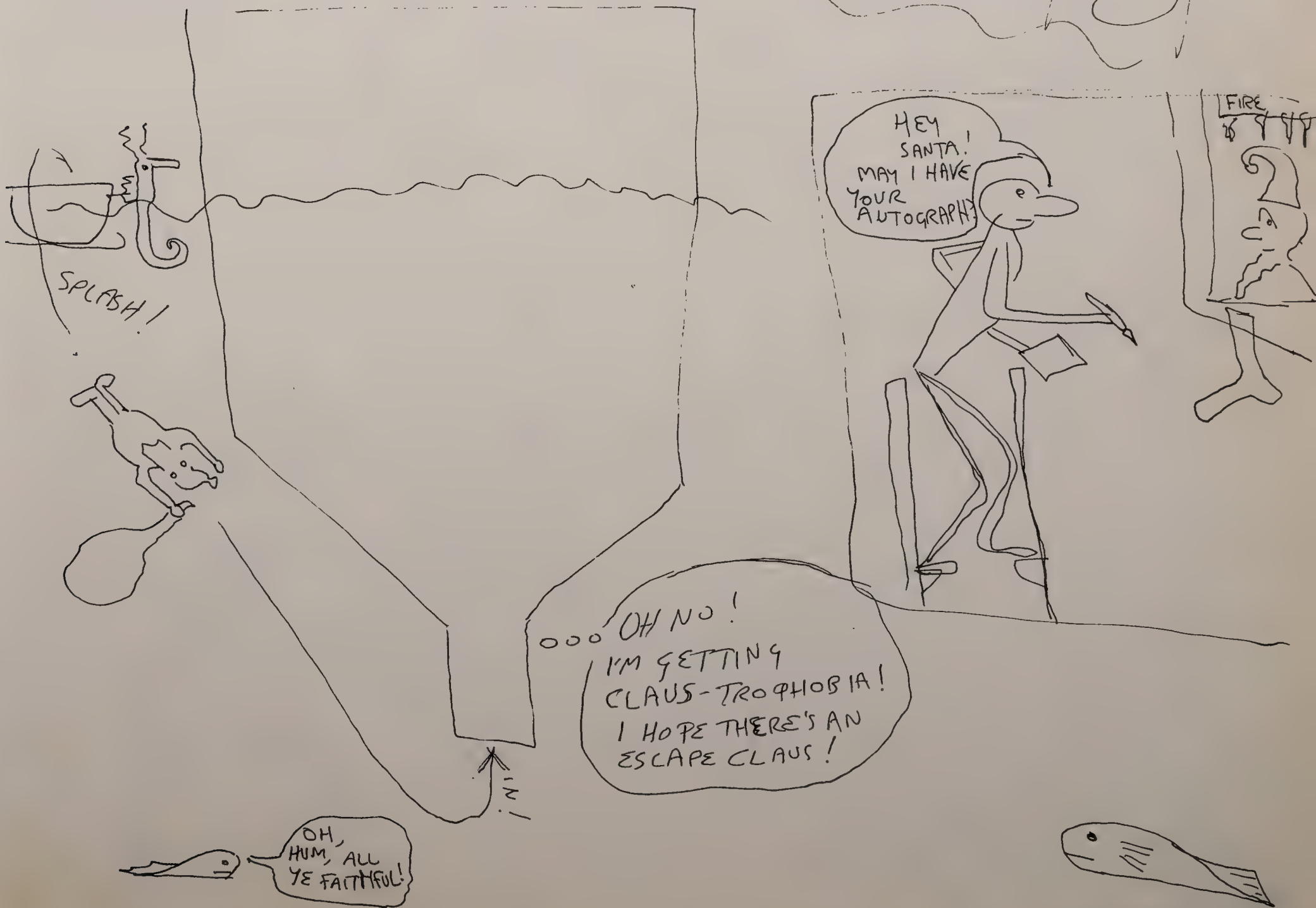
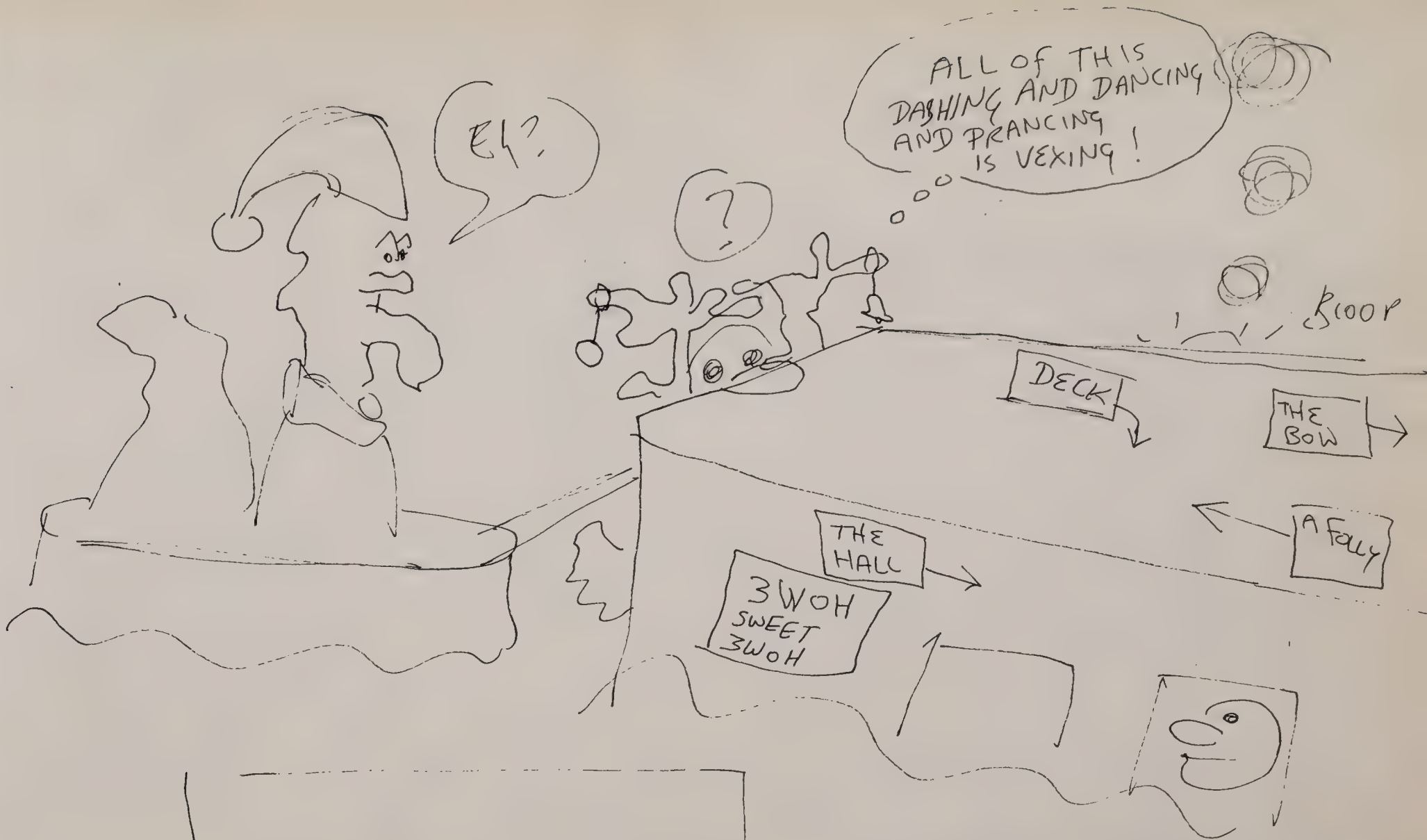
The course of human  
events.

# Sketch PEN<sup>2</sup> made by STAFF

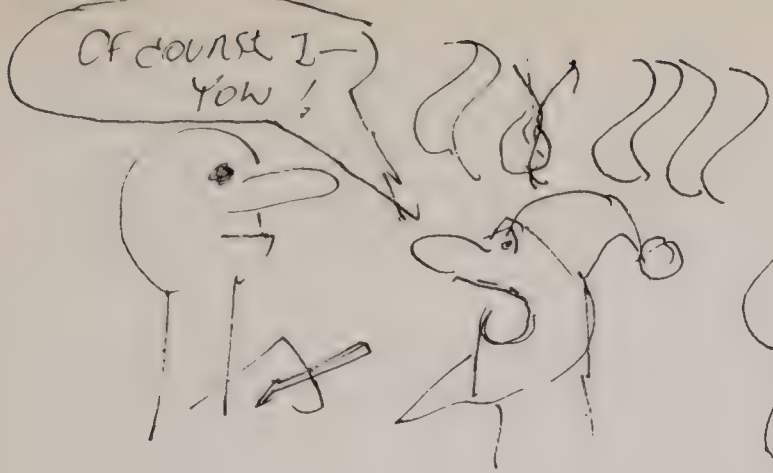




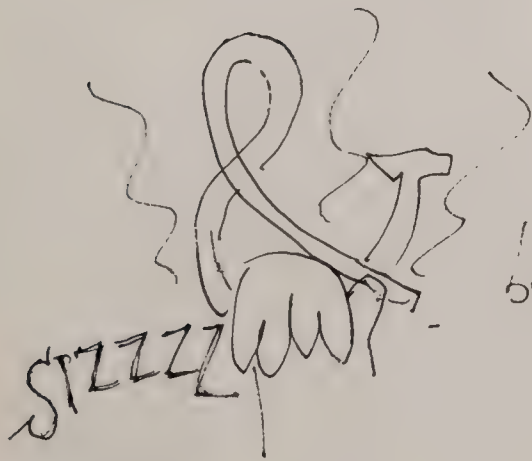




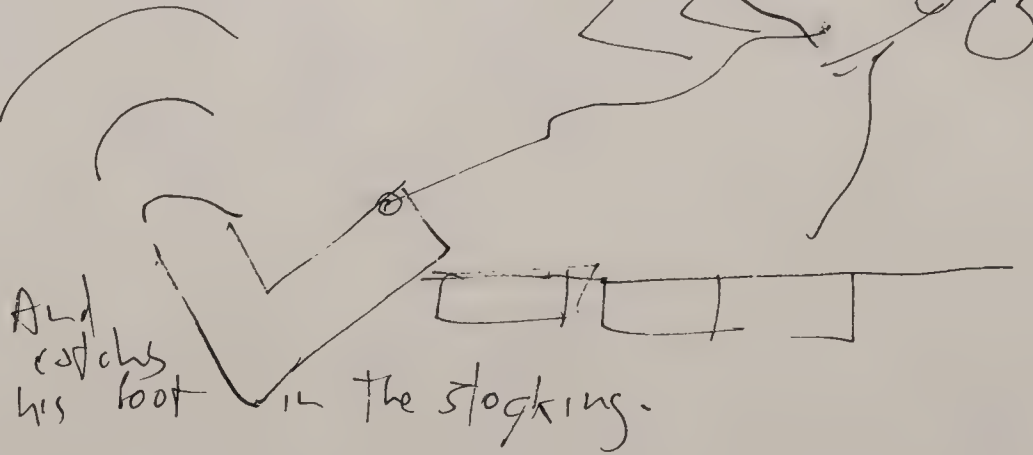
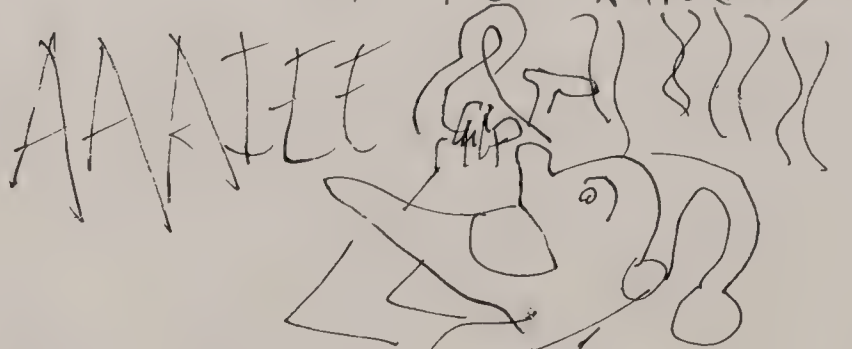




SANTA  
REACHES FOR  
THE IRON AMPERSAND



but the Ampersand  
is Very Hot.



And  
catches  
his foot  
in the stocking.

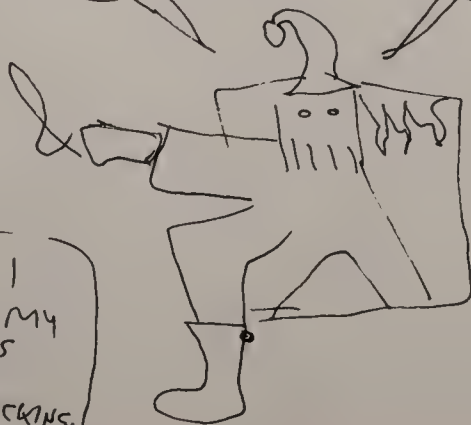
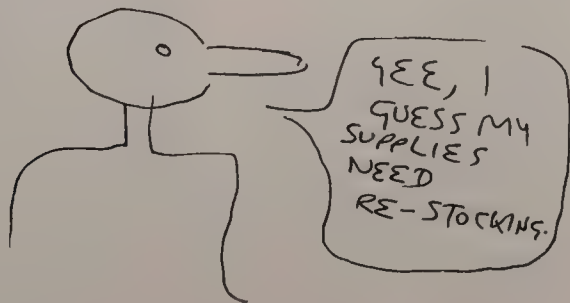
IGNORE  
THIS MESS

SO NOW SANTA CLAUS HAS  
AND-A-CLAWS...  
AND HE STRIKES WHILE  
THE IRON IS HOT.

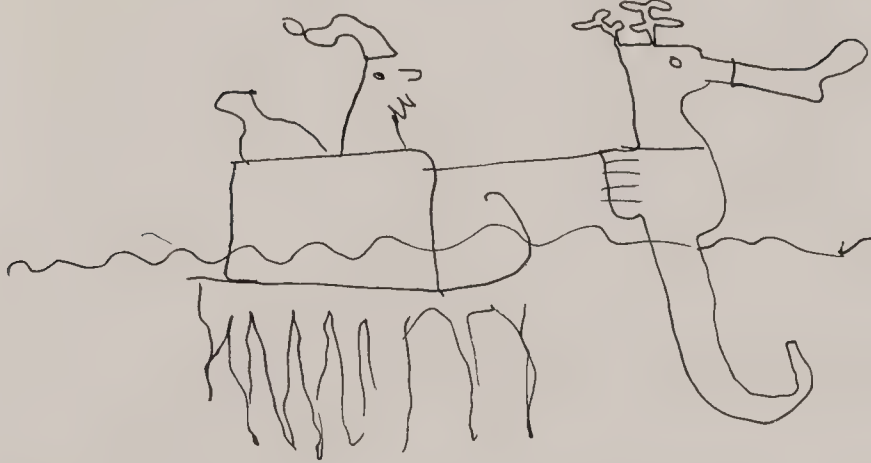
THERE'S MY AUTOGRAPH  
ON THE WALL. I HOPE  
YOU'RE SATISFIED

NOTHING BUT  
A LUMP OF  
COAL FOR YOU!

THANKS  
FOR THE  
FREE SOCK!



SO SANTA  
TAKES OFF IN  
HIS SLEIGH.  
BUT IT CATCHES  
ON DOWN-FIRE...



BUT HE'S RESCUED BY...

HO-HO-HELP!



THE  
WILD  
HURRICANE  
FLY

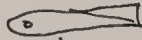


ARTHUR  
TREACHER'S  
EFFICIENT  
SHIPS

AUG FOURTEEN,  
NINETEEN EIGHTYEIGHT!  
E & V



HO



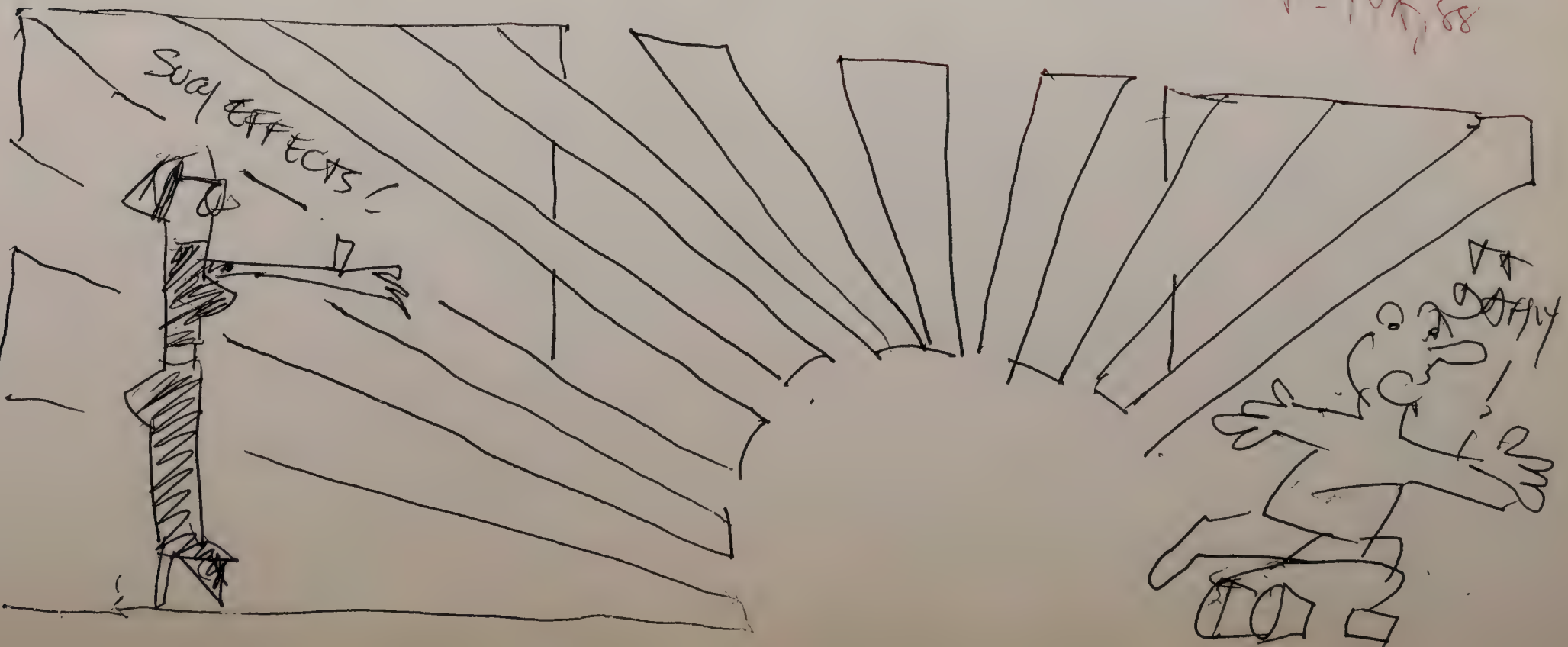
HUM



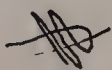
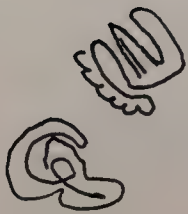
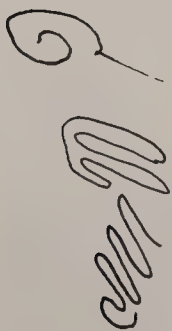
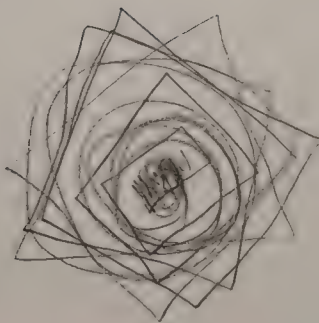
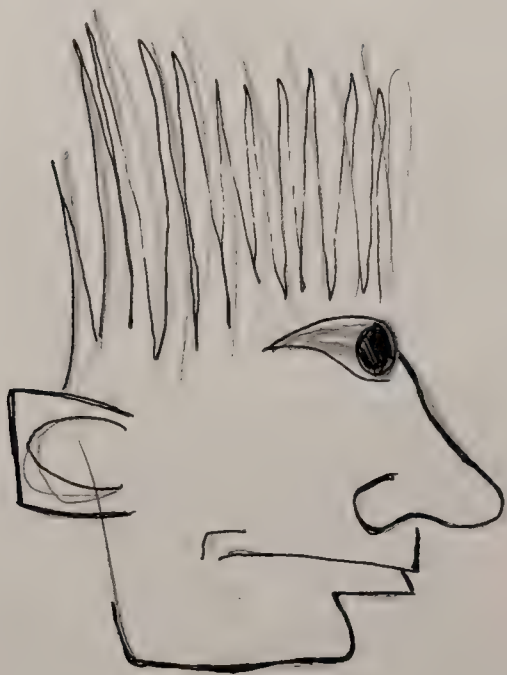
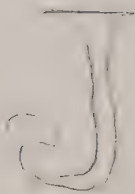
THE SUNSET STRIP.

1-10-88

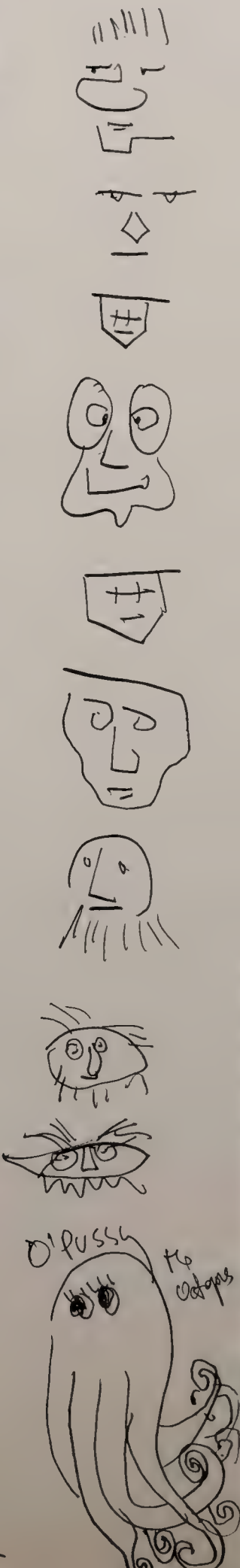
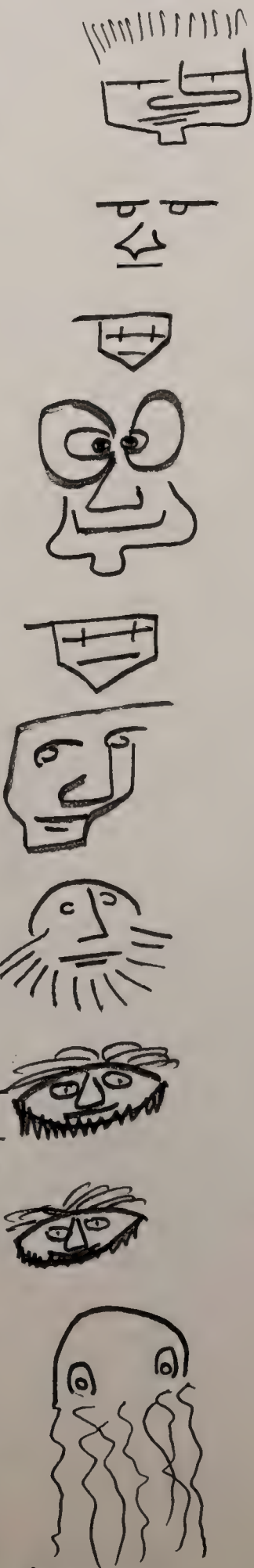
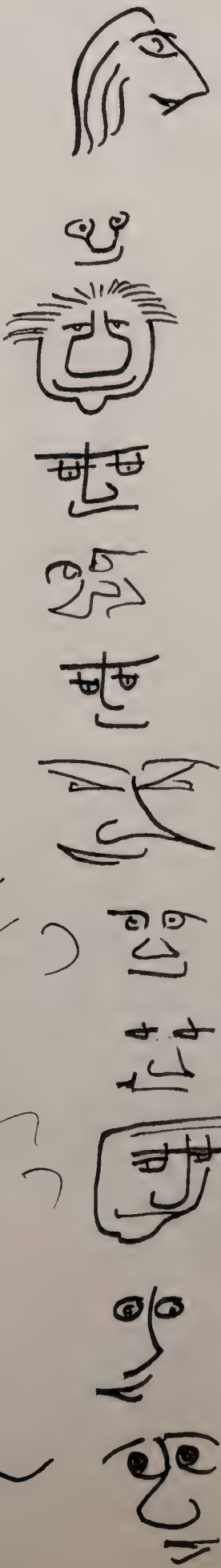
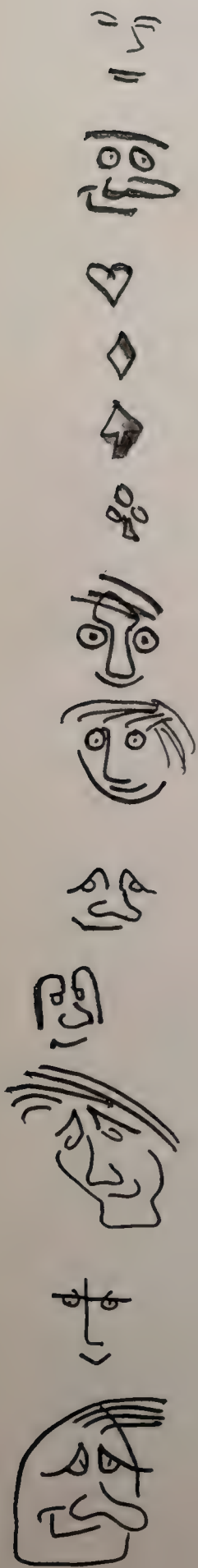
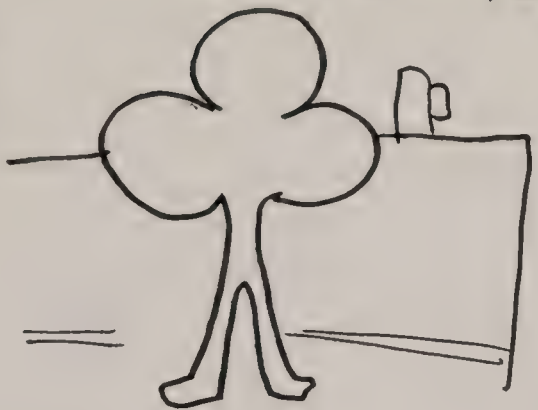
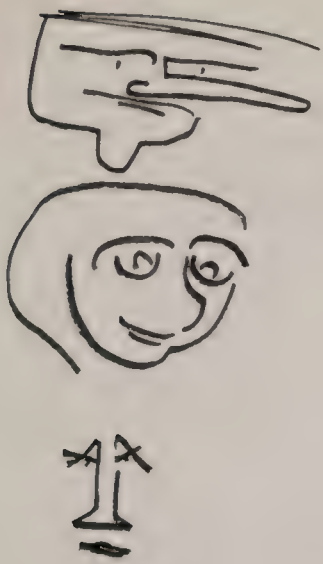
SUN EFFECTS!



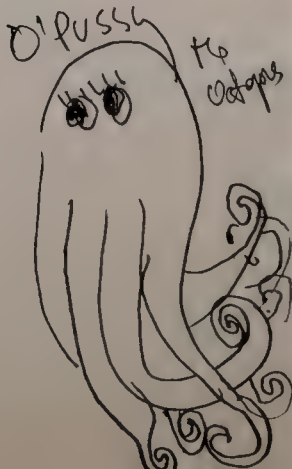




Welcome to the club.



Jerry the jellyfish





YOU SAW THE HEADLINE!

# STATUE OF ELVIS FOUND ON MARS!

New York (AP) —  
It all began when José Shmosé, renowned adventurer, set off on  
a voyage to Mars with his family and a friend

I hope  
this trip  
turns out  
to be inter-  
esting...

WARNING  
BRAKE  
FOR UFO'S

Boy, I wonder if we'll find anything exciting.  
This spaceship life is so cramped.

FLUSH

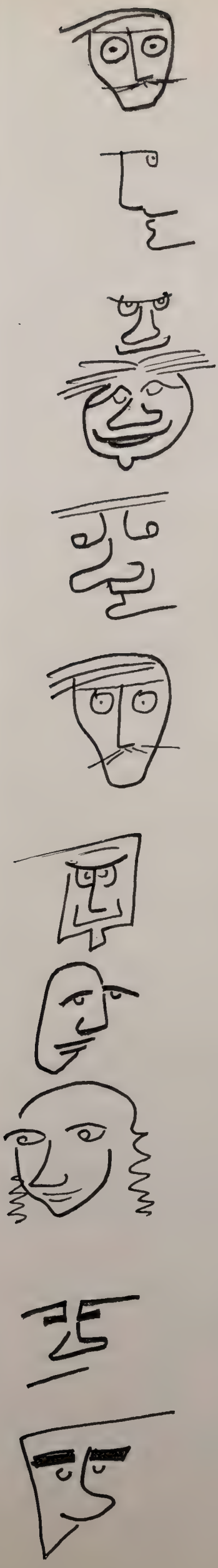
JOSÉ - CAN - U - C

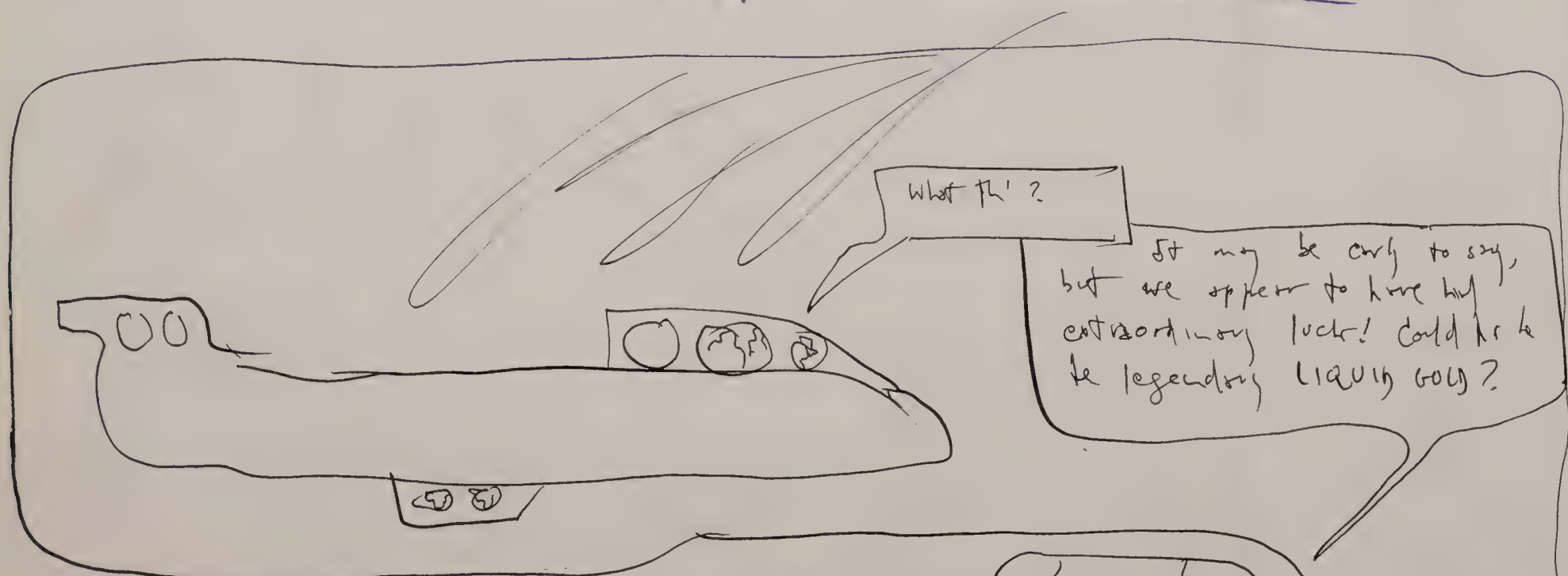
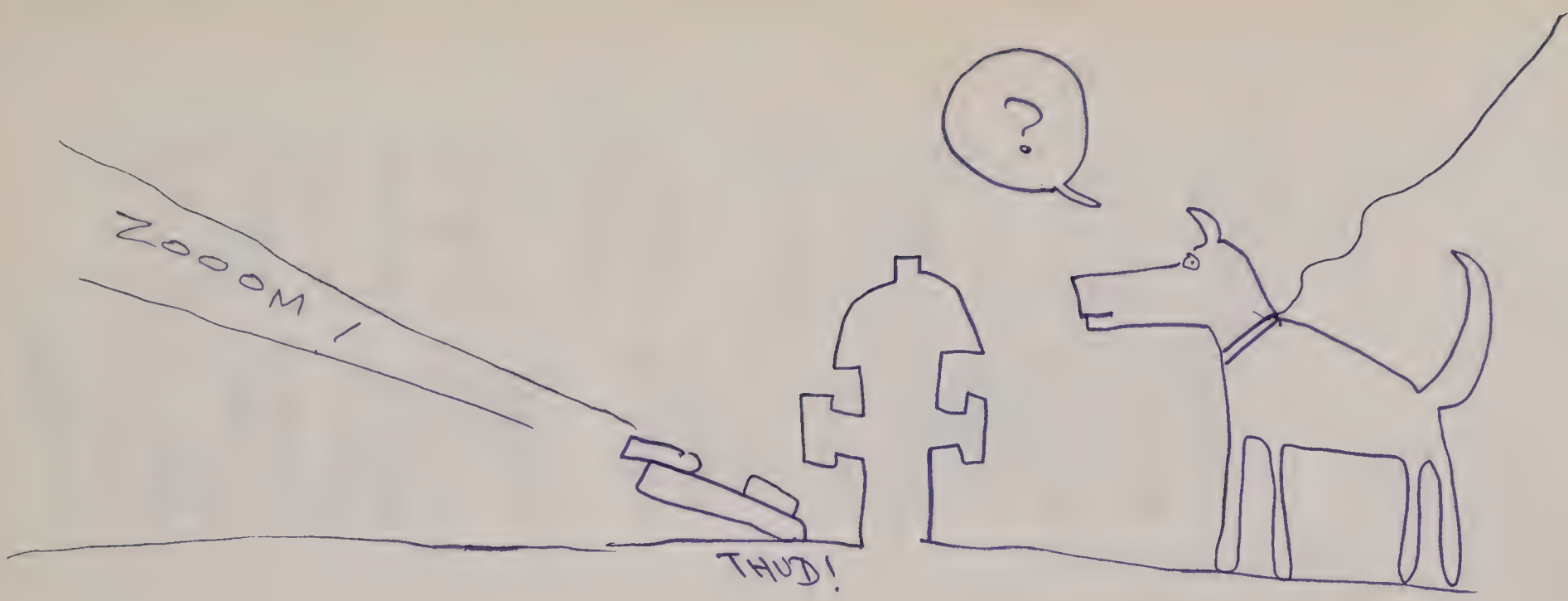
USA  
PRIVATE  
RSV

Let's run that last  
tape again, Susie.

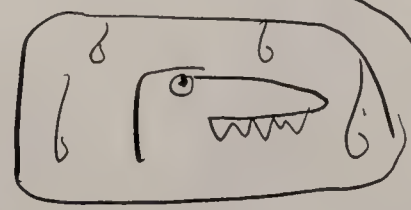
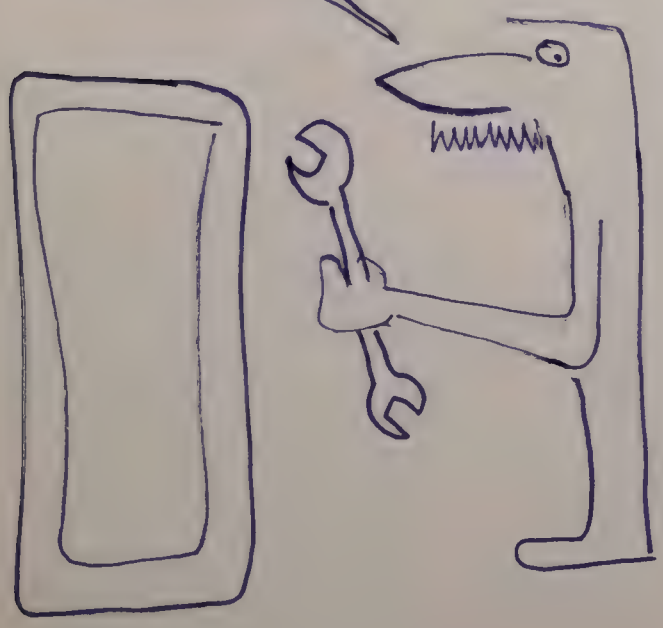
ATTENTION ALL  
PASSENGERS...  
DUE TO TECHNICAL  
DIFFICULTIES WE  
ARE FORCED  
TO MAKE AN  
EMERGENCY  
LANDING ON  
UNEXPLORED  
TERRITORY.

OUR GOVT.  
DOES NOT HAVE  
DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS  
WITH THE INHABITANTS  
IF ANY.  
SO BEHAVE YOURSELVES  
KIDDIES!





COPILLOT CLANCY, COME WITH ME  
TO REPAIR THE NAVIGATION SYSTEM.  
THE REST OF ~~YOU~~ STAY IN THE  
SHIP!



SHUCKS, DADDY!  
I WANTED TO EXPLORE!



HOLY TEMPLE OF  
ROCK MUSIC

ONLY A M-  
INUR REPAIR.

WHAT'S  
THAT OVER  
THERS?

WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?

What hrti the Rock Temple  
begotnd is with Now??

DOM  
DA  
DOMM

SNAP!  
Hely  
hees!

Well, we're

(Corel),  
boss -  
figure out  
what  
he wants...

EACH ONE OF OUR  
BROTHERHOOD  
IS A DEVOTEE  
OF A ROCK GROUP  
THAT WE HEARD  
ON EARTH  
RADIO.  
MINE'S THE  
INKSPOTS!  
EACH DAY  
WE PAY HOMAGE  
TO THE PANTHEON  
OF ROCK STARS,  
RULED OVER  
BY KING ELVIS,  
WHOSE STATUE  
IS INSIDE.

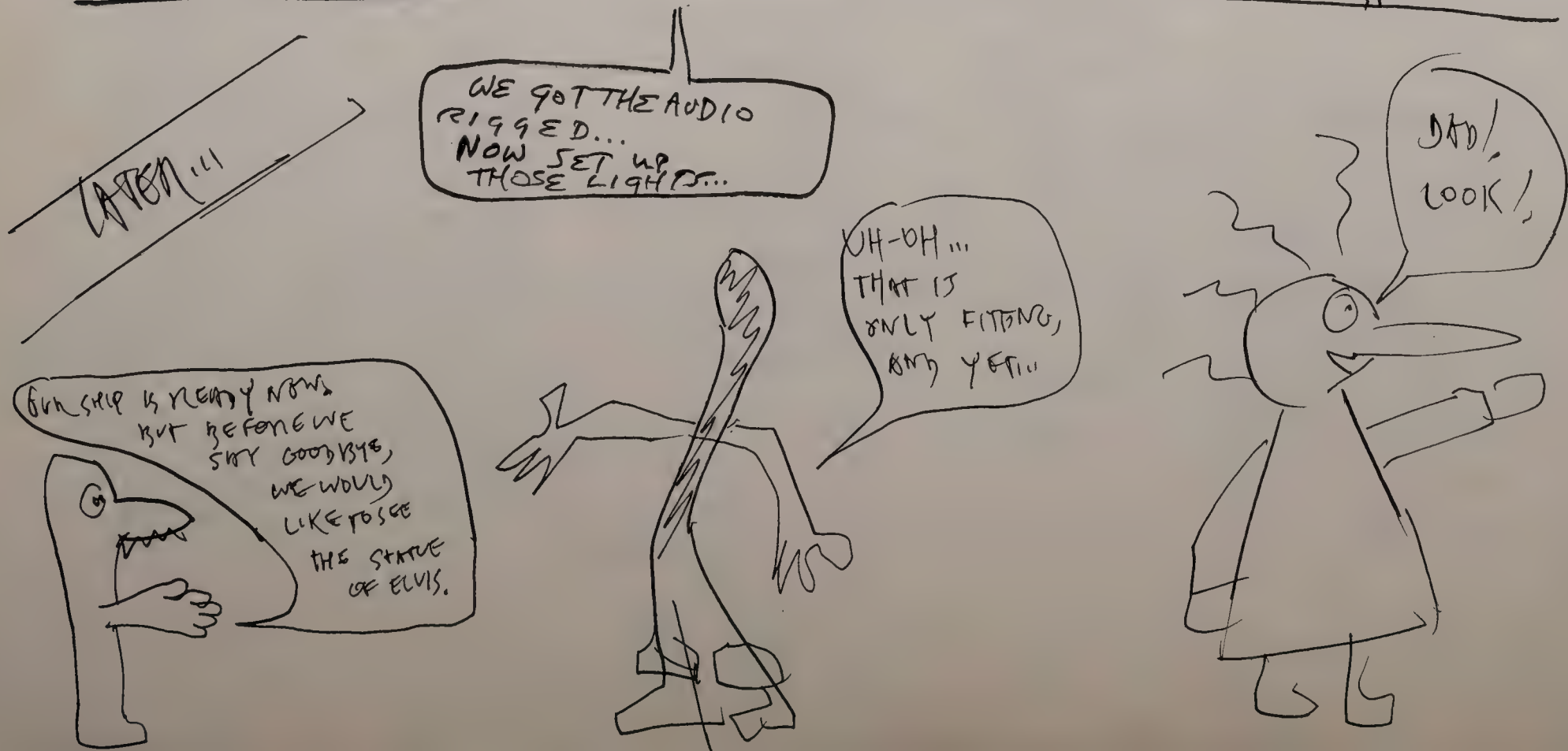
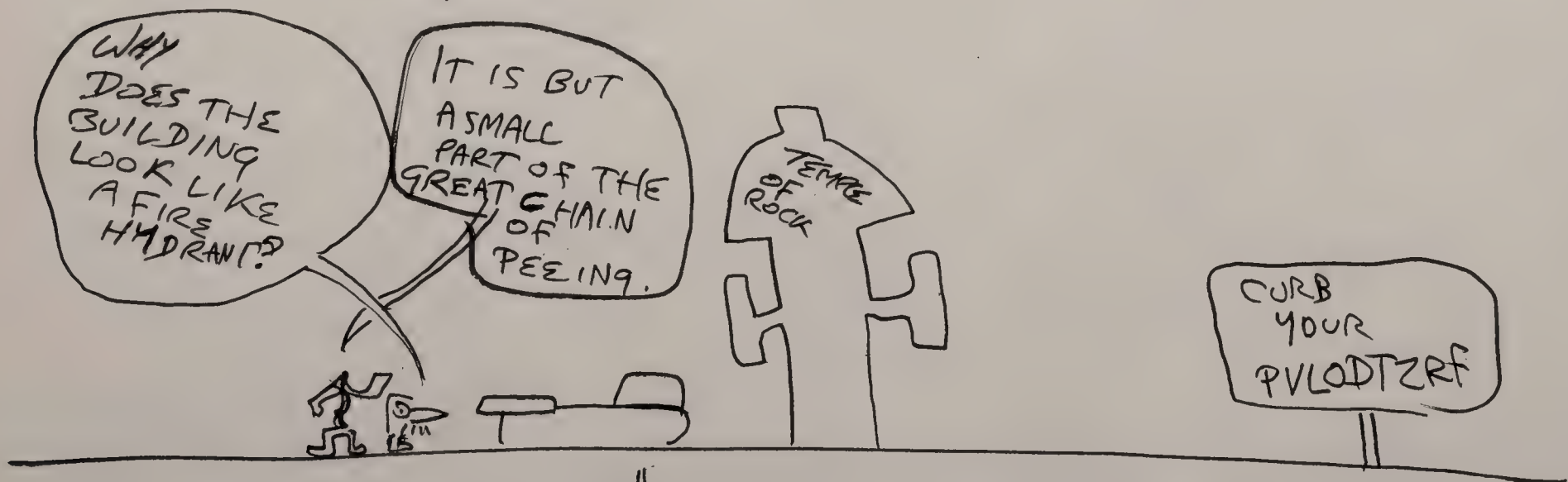
TAKE ME  
TO YOUR  
LIEDER.

WHAT MANNER OF  
PLACE IS THIS?  
WHERE'S THE  
PARTY?  
WHO'S THE BOSS?  
WHAT'S EVERYONE  
INTO AROUND  
HERE?

GOT ANY  
TAPES?  
POSTERS?  
SPECIAL EFFECTS?



THAT NIGHT  
THERE IS A FLURRY  
OF ACTIVITY WITHIN  
THE SHIP, ASSISTED  
BY THE INKSPOT.





IT REALLY NEEDS A TAPE  
TO BE PLAYED FOR THE  
FULL EFFECT.  
AND OUR LAST TAPE  
WAS DESTROYED,

THAT'S OK,  
WE GOT SOME  
ELVIS TAPES IN  
THE GLOVE  
COMPARTMENT...

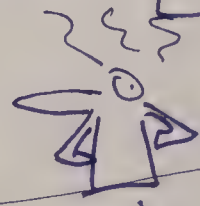
SNIFF  
SNIFF

HURRY,  
DAD!  
A GIANT  
DOG!



OH, REALLY?  
LET'S PLAY THEM.

JUST A SECOND.  
LET ME FIND THEM...



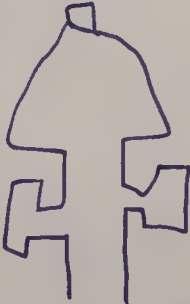
HOW  
INSULTING!

HURRY, DAD!  
DO SOMETHING!

I'M  
GOING TO  
TAKE MY  
PATRONAGE  
TO SOME OTHER  
HYDRANT!

YOU AIN'T  
NOTHING BUT  
A HOUND DOG!

NEVER COMING  
HERE AGAIN IF THEY  
SAY THINGS LIKE  
THAT!



SO THEY HAVE A BIG PARTY  
INSIDE THE HYDRANT / TEMPLE  
WITH THE TAPES JOSÉ HAS GIVEN  
THEM.

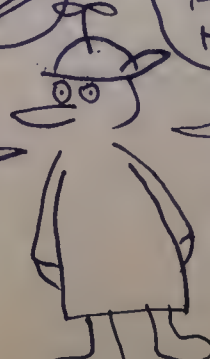
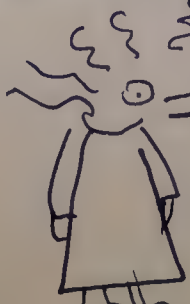
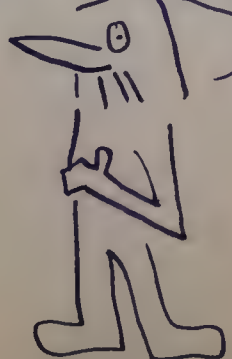
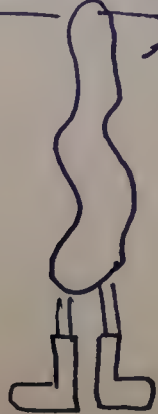
YOU'RE  
LEAVING -  
THAT REALLY  
PISSES ME OFF!

LOOK AT IT  
THIS WAY. IT'S  
BETTER TO BE  
PISSED OFF THAN TO  
BE PISSED ON!

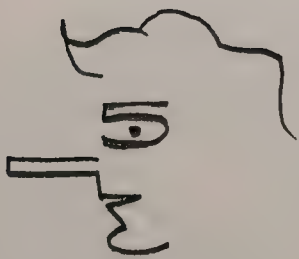
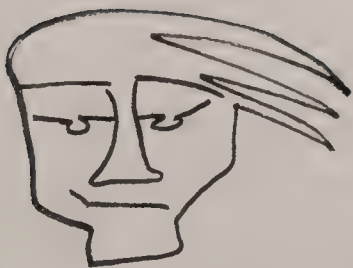
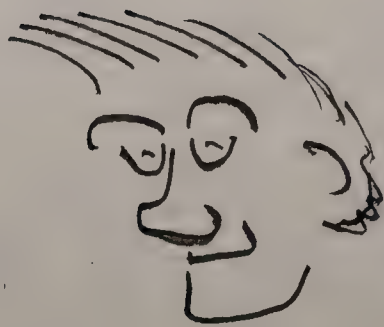
YOU AIN'T  
NOTHING BUT  
A HOUND DOG...

DID YOU MANAGE TO  
PICK ANYONE UP  
HERE?

I CAN'T. THEY  
HAVE THREE  
SEXES ON THIS  
PLANET!



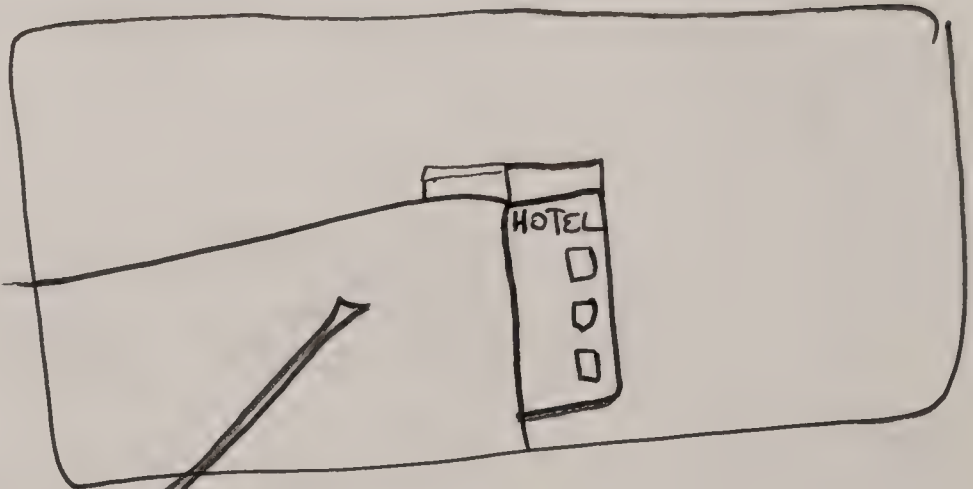
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So, how about a story about an architect?

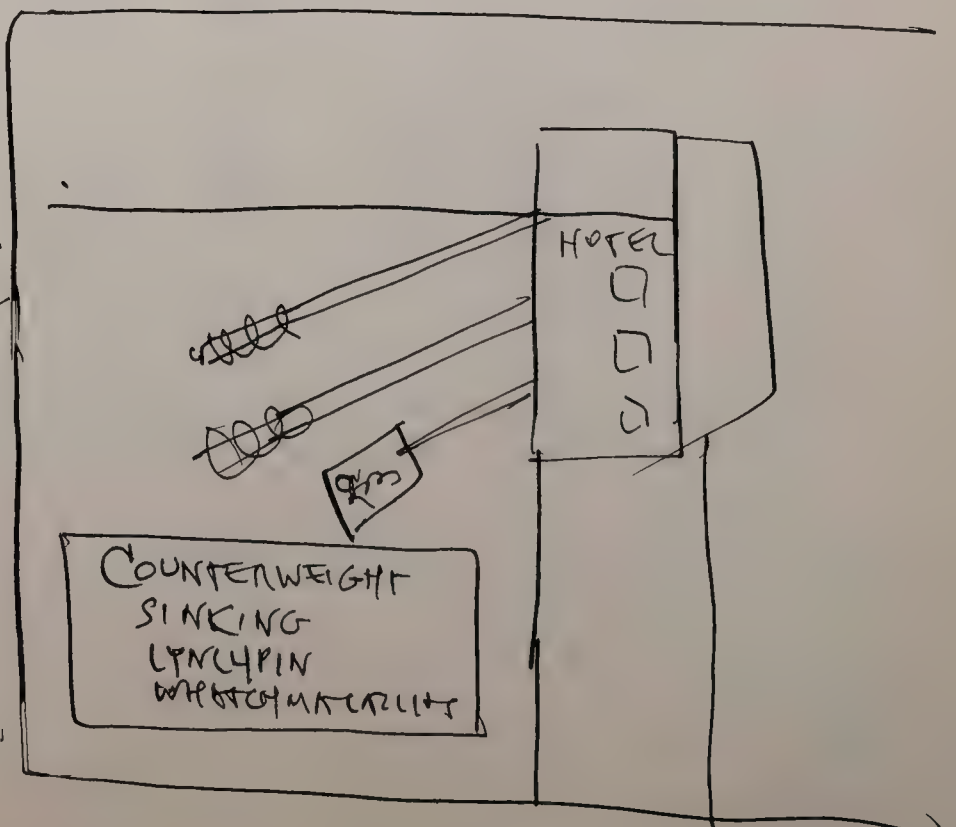
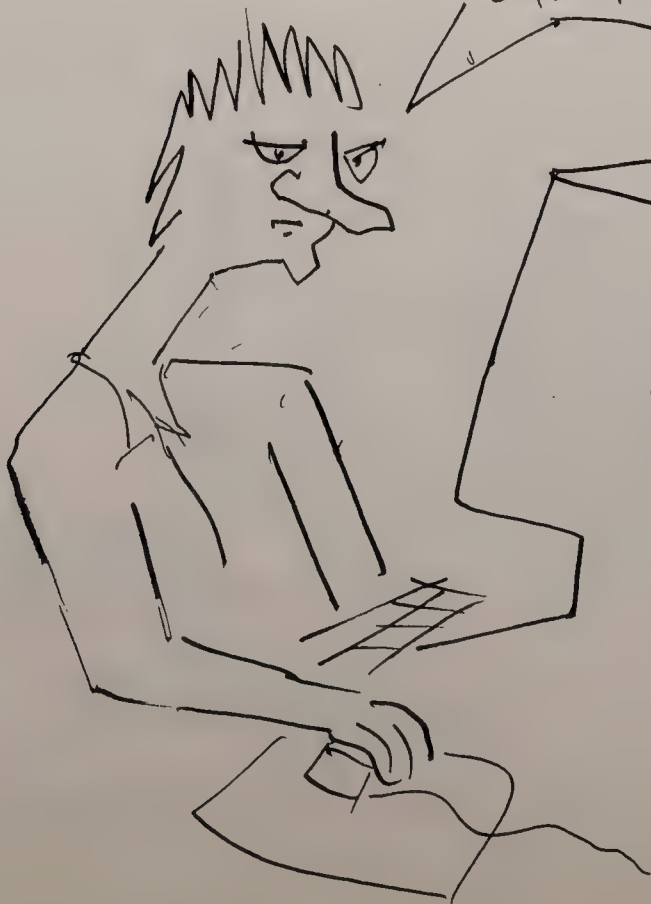
So, this is my plan  
for that hotel on  
a cliff face you  
wanted.  
You can't beat the  
view. Of course it will  
be expensive to  
build...



Of course  
I can afford  
it. I'm  
Donald  
Chump.  
I can do  
anything.

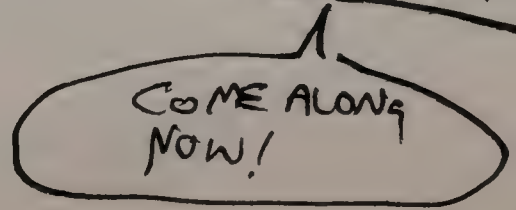


Unfortunately, there are these problems of detail...





POT INTO PLACE...





~~WORK REQUIRED HIS PLAN.~~

Next, messory carefully to wind,

READY!!!  
ON YOUR  
MARK!!!



12/2/81

SLING

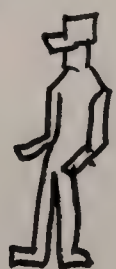


CHUMP TOWER



THUD

THUD



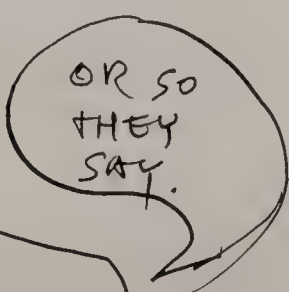
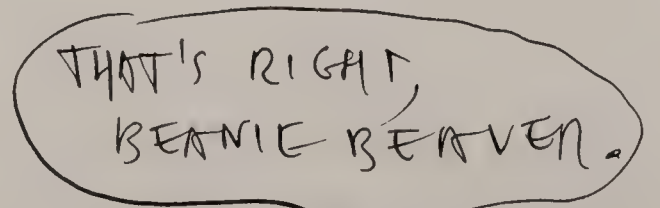
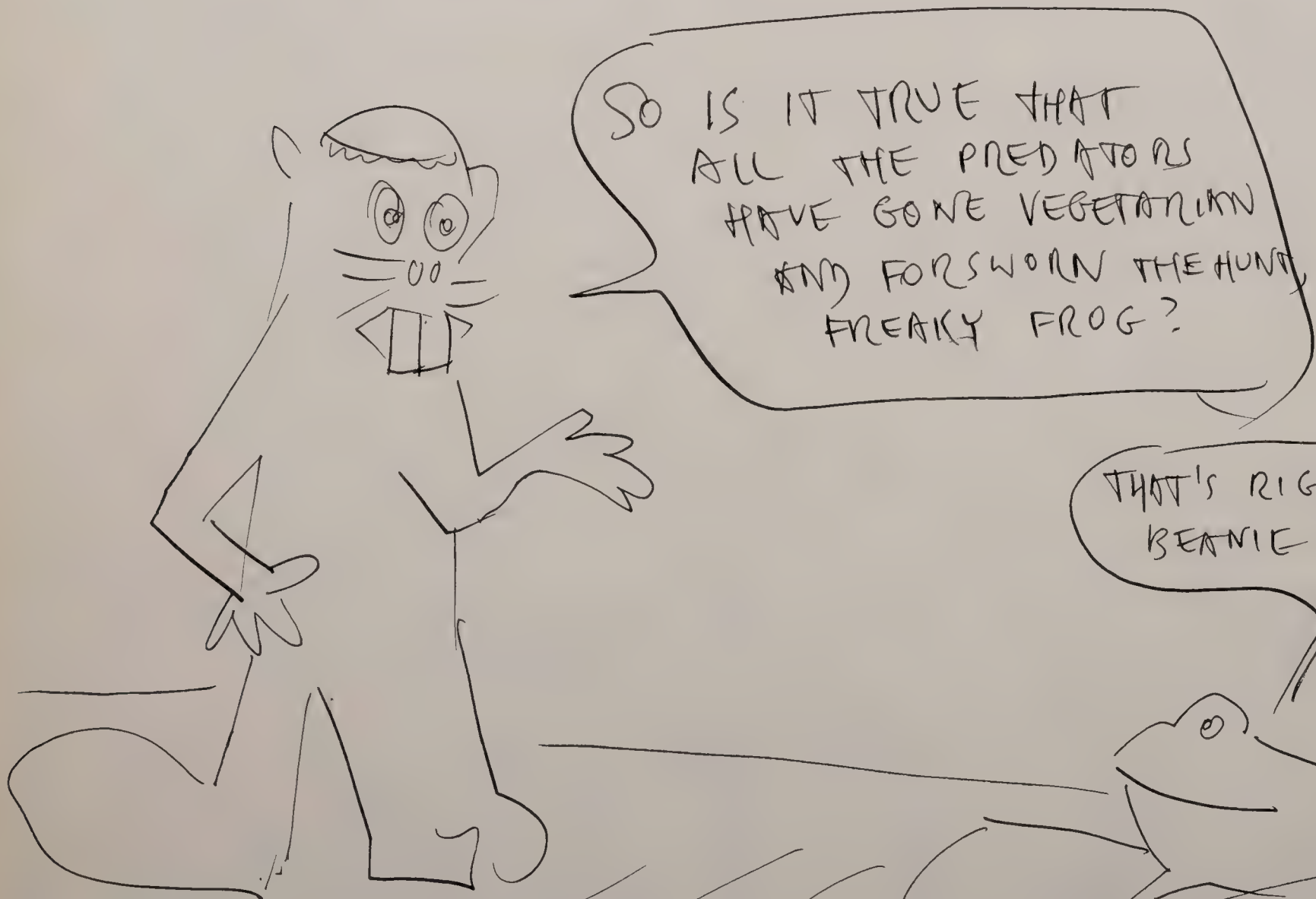
GOOD  
EVENING SR.  
MAY I TAKE  
YOUR COAT?

Thump!

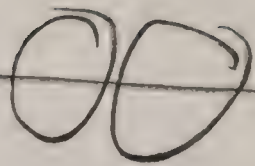
Erik  
& P  
~ 3/1/88

QUAINT METAPHORICAL ANTHROPOMORPHIC

# ANIMAL FUNNEEZ







HERE'S THAT TRUCKLOAD  
OF "EGG PLANTS" YOU ORDERED,  
FRED FOX. JUST SIGN THE INVOICE.



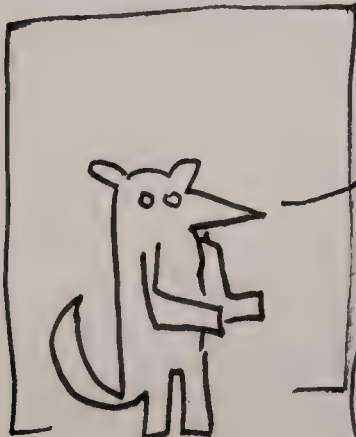
HALP!

NO THANKS,  
NONE FOR ME.

RIGHT.

I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER  
NOW THAT WE'RE VEGETARIAN.

FRED FOX'S  
STORAGE BUILDING



OK, B.B. WOLF.  
I'VE GOT THE STUFF.

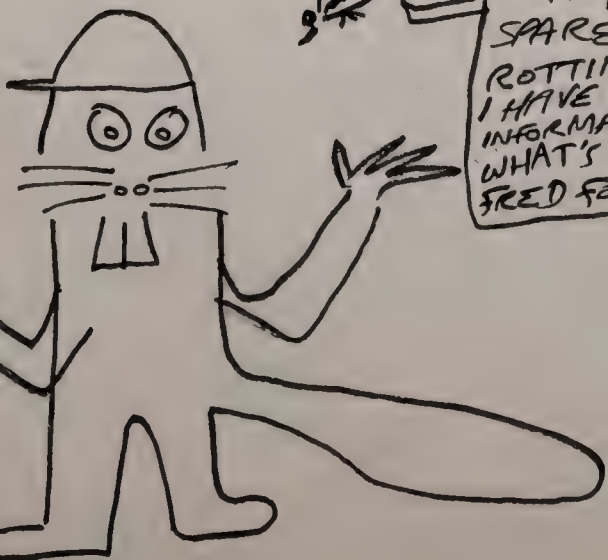
I CAN'T BELIEVE THE  
SHARKS ACTUALLY  
BELIEVED US!

NOW WE CAN  
BEGIN ON THE  
SECRET PLAN...



FRISK!

MEANWHILE...



BZZ...  
IF YOU CAN  
SPARE A LITTLE  
ROTTING FRUIT  
I HAVE INSIDE  
INFORMATION ABOUT  
WHAT'S INSIDE  
FRED FOX'S TRUCK



HOW SWEET IT IS  
WHEN 'GAME'  
MEANS FUN,  
NOT US!

FRUIC!

DO YOU THINK  
WE FOOLED ANYONE  
BY CALLING OUR  
STUFF "EGGPLANTS"?

WELL, HALF IS  
ACTUAL EGGPLANT  
FOR CAMOUFLAGE,  
AND THE REST IS  
SNARES, TRAPS AND  
HAND-GRENADES  
DISGUISED AS  
EGGPLANTS, AS  
WELL AS CANNED  
MEAT TO LIVE  
ON WHILE  
WE'RE STILL  
PRETENDING.

SOONER OR LATER  
WE'LL CATCH THEM  
ALL OFF GUARD  
AND LIVE HIGH OFF  
THE HOG FOR THE  
REST OF OUR LIVES!

BUT WHAT ABOUT  
THE FACT THAT WE CAN'T  
TELL REAL EGGPLANTS FROM  
FAKE?

I NEVER  
THOUGHT  
OF THAT...

# PEACEABLE KINGDOM

## RIGHT-TO-LIFE FESTIVAL





BEANIE BEAVER AND FREAKY FROG, HAVING AN INSIDER'S REPORT, ARE READY.

# TICKETS

TWO,  
PLEASE

NOW, THE THING TO DO IS  
JUST WAIT FOR THE REST OF THE  
TEAM, AND PACK ONE OF THE  
FOX'S AND WOLF'S SEMINARS...

AT THE SEMINAR, (WHICH IS PACKED WITH  
BEANIE'S SUPPORTERS, THE LINE OF QUEST-  
IONING TAKES AN INTERESTING TURN...

TELL ME, MR. FOX,  
HOW WILL YOU LAST THE  
WINTER?

I'LL LIVE ON  
EGGPLANTS...

HOW WILL YOU STORE THEM?

IN MY STORAGE ROOM

MAY WE  
SEE IT?

OH, NO! IF I DON'T  
SHOW IT TO THEM,  
I'LL BLOW MY COVER,  
BY SEEMING RELUCTANT,  
SO I'LL HAVE TO...

...he thought, not knowing  
that he had already  
been exposed.

HMN 2000

You see, we have  
a great many  
essplants of  
different types.

PICKLED  
EGG PLANT  
in brine

EGGPLAND  
ON FIELDS

MORE  
EGG-  
PLANT

PRESENTATION  
essence  
in olive oil

DISA -  
GREENBLE  
EGG LAY  
MOOSH

SEEDLING  
ERG -  
PLANT

THE FROG, BEING SMALLER AND FASTER  
THAN EVERYONE ELSE, SLIPS OFF AND  
INVESTIGATES. MORE EGPLANT

MORE EGPLANT

AHA!  
 THERE SEEM  
 TO BE SEAMS  
 IN THIS SEEMING  
 EGG PLANT!

SEEMING  
EGGPLANT.

NO! PLEASE  
DON'T GO IN  
THERE!  
IT'S  
PERISHABLE!

OH, YEAH!  
STEP ANY  
CLOSER AND  
I'LL  
PULL THE  
PIN!

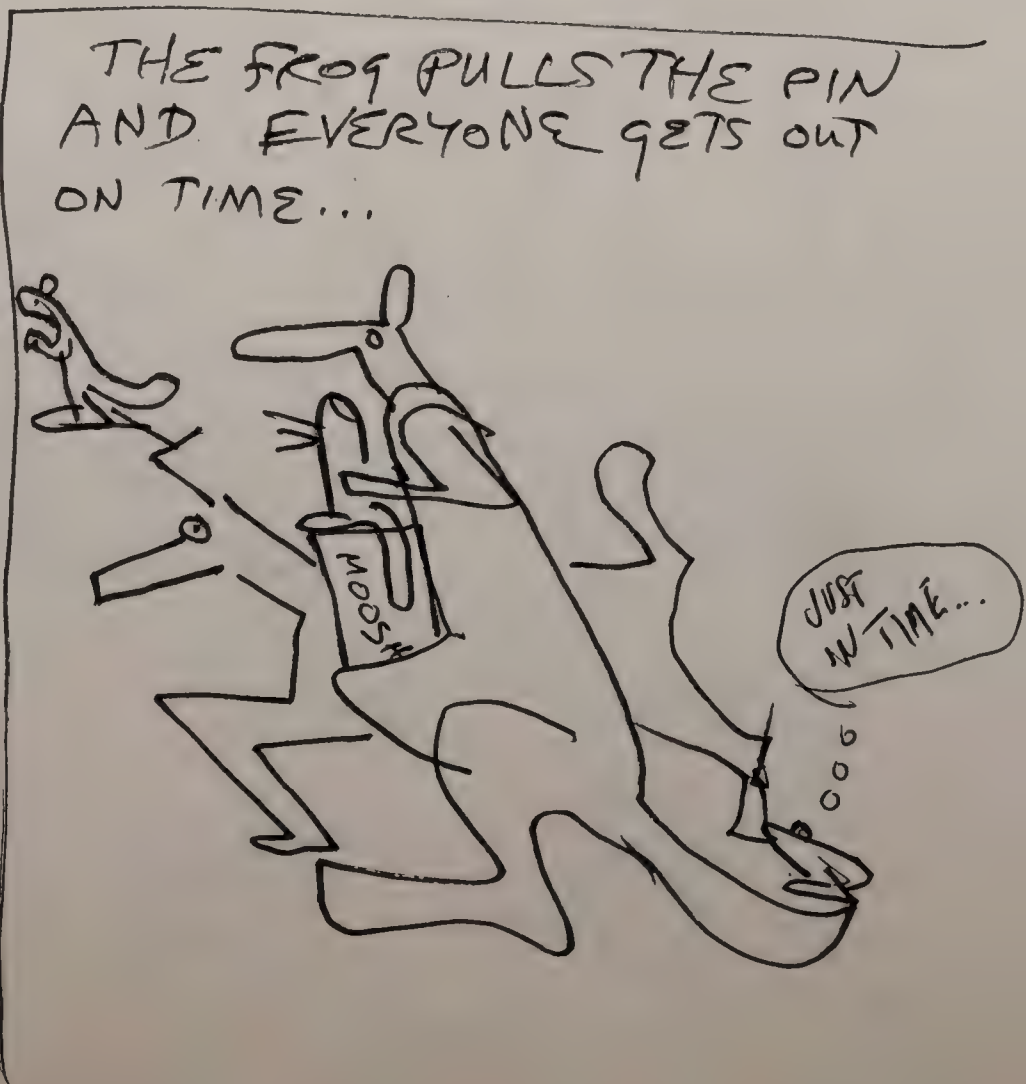
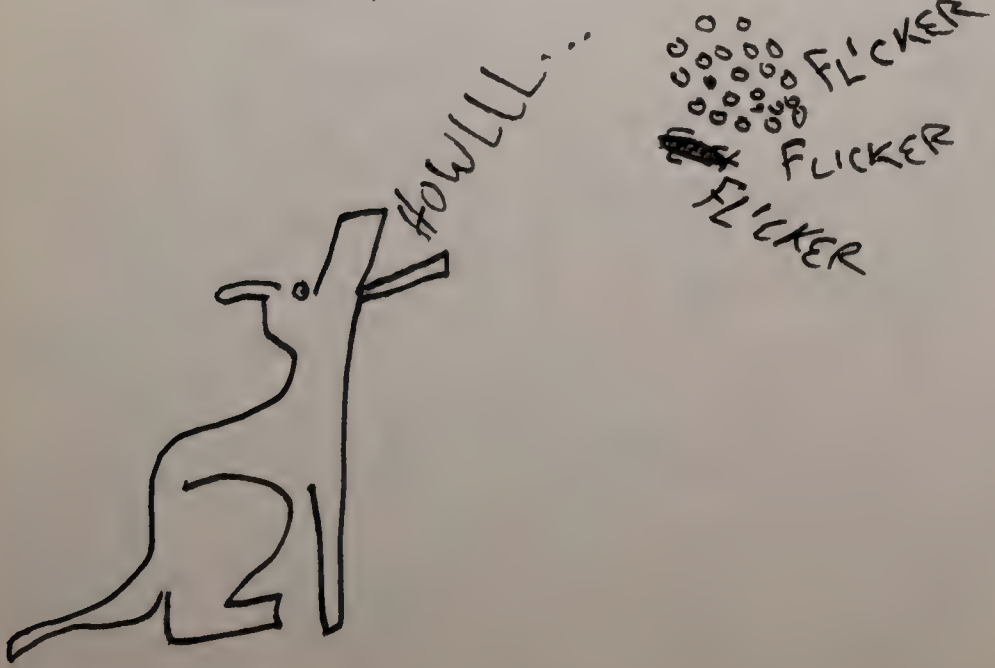
MORE  
SQUANT

SEEMING  
E'PLANT





WELL, A TEAM OF FIREFLIES ARE SHINING A LIGHT AT HIM AND HE IS PHYSICALLY UNABLE TO KEEP FROM HOWLING AT THEM AS IF THEY WERE THE MOON...





KABLOOSH!

STORAGE  
BLDG.

IT'S RAINING  
EGGPLANT!

SPLAT!

SPLAT!

BOUNCE!  
TROT!  
HOP!  
RUN! RUN! RUN!

FREE FOOD FOR  
US ALL FROM  
FRED FOX!  
HE SURE IS A NICE  
GUP!

MISC. ANIMAL  
TRACKS...

THROW HIM IN THE SEA!

ABOUT  
TIME TOO!  
(OUCH!)

Toss!

MOOSH

BANK

THE SEA

LATER...

WELL, FRED,  
SOME OTHER TIME  
WE MIGHT HAVE EATEN  
YOU!

EGGPLANT  
MOOSH

WELL, UH,  
SURE! WANT  
SOME EGGPLANT  
MOOSH?

BUT WE'RE  
VEGETARIANS NOW!  
GOT ANY FOOD?

THE  
END...

ty & rik 3JA 89











